



O My god Elernal Light and Truth! I firmly believe all those saired Truthe, which the Hole Catholick thurch believe and tracher. · Juano Thou who at the very Truth itself hast revialed them to her. I believe that thou ast one God in three distinct Persons, the Father, the Son, and the Holy & host that god the Son was made man, and died on the East for over Salvation, rose again from the diad on the third day and ascended into Steaver: where vitting on the right hand of god the Father, he vends the Holy ghost to Janetify our Souls: Ind that he will gone again at the last day to judge all men; to reward the good with ever lasting happiness in Stewer, and to punish the wricked with lot ments in Hall for all eternity. This is ong from belief, and in this holy Faith ong God! I desire & realise, through the Grace to live and to tee.



OMy God Epenal Light and Fruth! Flimly believe all those saired Truthe which the Holy Catholick thurch believe and traches: · Suacese Thou who at the very Truth itself hast revialed them to her. I believe that thou ast one God in three distinct Persons the Father, the Son, and the Holy & host, that god the Son was made man, and Dies on the Cost for over Salvation, rose again from the dead on the their day and ascended into Steaver: where vitting on the right hand of god the Father, he wands the Holy ghost to vanelify our Souls: And that he will come again at the last day to judge all men; to reward the good with ever lasting happiness in Steeven and to punish the wicked with lot ments in Hall for all eternity. This is my frym belief, and in his holy Faith ong God ! I lesive & realise, through this Grace to live and to tee.

Act of Hope O My God, because Those art infinitely powerful and infinitely good and Merciful, I fermly hope through the Merito of Jevus Christ, to obtain from Thee, the rosson of all my Sine, the aid of the Jurie grace to keep they command--ments personerantly to the end; and the reward of eternal happiness, which Thou who art most faithful to the word, hast promised to them who save They and an resolved to To by the grace to the very end of my life. Act of Charity towards God. OM God! because Thou ast infinitely good in the rely because Thou out my supreme and only true happiness en last End, and ast infinitely good and

Countiful to me; I therefore live Thee above all things; I love There with all my heart and Soul, and mind and strength: And for the love of Thee I am willing to past with every thing rather than by sin to lave Thee my God and my All. Act of the its towersones Neighbour. O Me God, lover of Manking! because my Neighbour is created to this image, is below - ved by Thee whom I love above all things and is redeemed by the blood of twee Christ; I therefore desire to love every Neighbour as myself for the rake, as Thou hast commended me: from my heart of forgive all those that have ever offended me; and bleg the Mores Grace and Salvation for then and for all markens.

Act of gonfolion OMy God, infinitely Good, Just and Hole! because I love thee above all things & am sorry from the bottom of my heart, that wer & offender Thee . I hate and delest all my sino, because they are displacing to They my good God, and I firmly purpose, through the kelp ofthe Grace, to do perance for them, and never more to offend Thee; but corefully to flee from vin and all the immediate occasione of it. Act of Thenke giving. O My God, Author and Fountain of all good! I humby ack midledge that every good thing I enjoy both for Soul and Body, comes from the bountiful Prividence and Talkery love, I therefore thenk and

praise Thee with all my Soul, for the number less former I have recieved and Daily receive from Thee O' May all the Roly Angels and Vaints praise and thank Thee for me; and I desire, and hope in the Mercy Knough the Merits of Sexus Christ, to join with them in prairing Thee for all eternity. Set of Resignation I My God, Sovereign Lord and Ruler fall things! I fimile believe that nothing befalls nor can begad me, but by the divine appoint = ment or pumission, who hast all the hours of our head numbered: I therefore resign myself wholly to The hely will, cheerfully to receive from the fatherly have what: = wer Thou pleasest pain or case, rick= ness or health, life, or death: The holy

will be some, O god! and not mine in me and in all the creatures for time and elernity. Ad of Horateon Of referrete and Etanal Lord God! wer existing of Theself and inexhaustible source of all being Thumby on fels the supreme dominion over all things our own Nothingness before therein over perpetual Dependence upon Thee. With most profound humility I adore and worship Thee, as my first beginning and last end, me god and my All. oh! give me Grace never to be superated from been my supreme good, my chief and only happenels. Act of Oblation. OM God author of my being den there. Whatever Shaven received all from the

and to the alone I just belong by frea - two and Redemption. I therefore offer up myself entirely to the Glory; my Soul and Body one memory will and understanding, ony senses, my thought, my words and all my Actions, Mescifully accept of them One Sovereign Lord for the love of tesus thiest, and give me grace for his sake to emply them all in the varie, and for the glory. Petition Oly most Merciful and Bosentiful God Herrily believe that every good and per-- feet gift comes foun from Thee. O

for I finily believe that every good and perfeet gift corner down from Thee. O Father of mesuies; and that without Thee and they help I cando nothing; I therefore prostrate my eff before Thee: and cry to Thee, for Mercy: Oh! give me grace

never to offend Thee; enable me in all things to please thee, strengthen me to resist and overcome all temptations: grant me grace to die in place with the Omg god; and being me at last to the desnal glory through Jesus Christ they Son our Loss and only Parious. A Prayer As I willingly offered myself to god my Father, for the Sins, with my hands stretched out upon the look, & my Body nakes, so that nothing remained in me which was not turned into a Vacrifice, for to appear the Dinne Wath; wen so must thou willingly off or through to me daily in the Mass, for a pure & holy Oblation, together with all the Powers & Affection as heastil as there

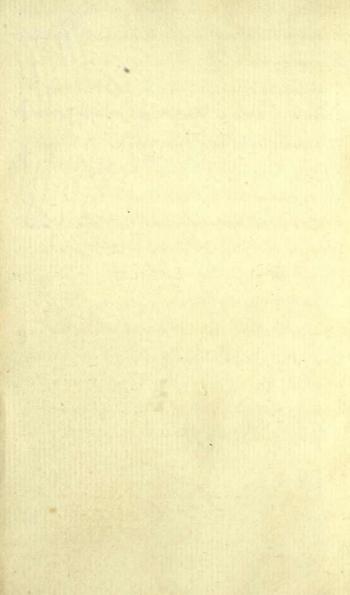
astable. What to I seguire more of thee, than that thou endeavour to resign thyself entirely to me Whatrower thou givest besides therety of regard not; for I seek not the gift but the selfe Ait would not suffice thee, if Now hard all Things but me; so neither can it please me whatever those gives, as long as those offerest not the self offer the self tome, & give the whole self for god & they offering will be augusted. Beholo I offered my whole self to the Father for thee & have given my whole Body & Blood for the Food, that I might be all thing of those mightit be alway o menes But of thou will standupon they own bottom, & will not offer the - self freely to my Will, the, Offering is not perfect, nos will there be an entire Union between us. They fore before all the Works, those must make a free Oblation of thyself into the Stands of God, if thou desire to obtain Liberty & Grace: For the Reason why so few become illuminated & enternally free, is because they don't wordly renounce themselves. My Sintence tande form, Un less a Man renounce all, he cannot be my Disciple; I Luc. 14,

I thosefore thou destest to be my Disciple, offer up they elf to me with all the Affections. Lord, all Things are thine that ere in Heaven & Earth. I desire to offer up maref to the as a volunting Ob lation, & to remain for wer there Lord, in the Jines it's of my Hrost, Soffer neself to thee the Day, tobe the Set = -vant wesmore, to sowe thee, & to become a Sacrifice of respetual Praise to the Receive me with their Sacred of lation of the precious Body which Soffer to the this Day in the Presence of the Snaclo invisibly standing by that it may be for mine & all the People's Lord Joffer to the all my Sins & Offences which I have committed in the Sight a that of the hole Angels from the Day that I was first capable of Sin until his Stores upon the propiliators Allas, that the magest hern & consume then all with the Fire of the Cherity & magst remove all the Stains of my Sins, & cleance my Convience

from all offences, a restore to me the Grace, which I have but by Sin, by fully porsoning me all & musifully receiving one to the Rifs of Peace What can Do for my line, but humbly confep them & lament them & incepantly implore the Marcy for them! Hear me, I be = such thee withy Morey where Istand before thee, One, god: All my Sins displease me exceedingly; First news commit this any none: I am vory for then awill be sory for them as long as I leia: Fam willing toto Penance for then, & to make Satisfaction to the ul most of ong Power. Forgue, Omy God, forgive me my Line, for the holy Name's Jake: Sove ong Soul which thou hast reducened with the pre-= cious Blood. Behol I commit myself to the Mercy. Tresign myself into the Hands Deel with me according to the Goodness, not accor-Ding to my Wickedness & Iniquity. 29 effer also to thee all the good I have the very lettle disiperfect; that thou maget

make it better & vanclify it; that thou mayet be pleased with it, & make it acceptable to thee & perfect it more & more; & maped moreover bring me, who arma valatiful a unprafilable Wielch to a good a happy End. Toffer also to thee all the good Desires of they devous Servants, he Neughties of my Posents Friends, Brethen, Sister, xotall those that are dear to me; & of all such as for the Love of thee have been Benefactors to. me or others; or who have desired a begges of meto offer up Prayers & Malses for themselves Lall that belonge to them, whether they live as yet in the Flesh, or whether they are now deposter out of this thord; that the gaff may be sinsible of the Agistance of the Grace of the Benefit of the Comfort of the Probetion. from all Banger, & of a Deliverance from their Preins; & that being free from all Evil they may with Jos worth Thanks Toffer up also to thee my Prayers, &

this Sairifice of Propilestin for them in por - ticelas, who have is any thing wronged me, grieved me of abreved me, or have done me any Damage or Displeasure: And for all Kase Chewise whom There at any Time grieved, troubled, injured or viandalized, by Words or Deed, knowingly or unknowingly: that if may please thee to forgive us allows Sins & Offerels one against another Take O Lord fromous Steast all Jealous, Foroignation, Strath, & contention, & whatsoever maghest Cherity & lefter brotherly Love. Have Meses O Lord, have Merce on those that your the Mores; give Grace to them that Itans in need thereof, a grant that we may be worth, to enjoy the Grace & that we may attain to Life westasting. Amen.



A root coordinates for coordinates of the coordinat

PRIMER;

OR

OFFICE

OFTHE

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY,

WITH A

NEW AND APPROVED VERSION

OF THE

CHURCH-HYMNS.

Translated from the

ROMAN BREVIARY.

To which is added

A TABLE, according to the New Regulations, of the Festivals of Obligation, Days of Devotion, Fasting, and Abstinence, as observed by the Catholics in England.

A NEW IMPRESSION.

LONDON:

Printed by J. P COGHLAN, DUKE-STREET

GROSVENOR-SQUARE,



A

Short Exposition

OFTHE

PRIMER or OFFICE

OFTHE

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

HE Office of our B. Lady is of great antiquity, and was composed by the church, directed by the Holy Ghost. This book is called the Primer, from the Latin word Prime, which fignifies, first of all; to teach us, that prayer should be the first work of the day. The Office is divided into Psalms, Hymns, Canticles, Anthems, Versicles, Responsories, and Prayers, for Order, Beauty, and Variety-sake, and waranted by Scripture. (Col. 3. 16.) Sing you in your hearts to our Lord, in Spiritual

Pfalms, Hymns, and Canticles.

The Office is divided into feven feveral hours, according to that of the Prophet: Seven times in the day have I praised thee: and likewise, to represent a daily memorial of the feven principal parts, and of the feven hours of our Saviour's Passion. For our Saviour hung three hours living on the crofs, other three hours he hung dead on the crofs, and the feventh hour was spent in nailing him to, and taking him from the crofs. By the Matins and Lauds, we commemorate his agony and hinding in the garden. By the Prime, his fcoffs and false accusations; by the third hour, his cloathing with purple, and crowning with thoms; by the fixth hour, his condemning and nailing to the crofs; by the ninth hour, his yielding up the Ghost, and the opening of his fide; by the Even-Song, his taking from the crofs; and by the Complin, his burial.

Note, that the Matins (according to the precise canonical time) begin at midnight, and the Lauds are but as it

A were

were an appendix to the Matins: the Prime begins at fix of the clock in the morning, &c. But these times are not punctually observed, unless in religious houses.

The Doxology, or Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoft, &c. is faid at the beginning of every hour, and at the end of every pfalm, to flew, that the intention of the Office is, in the first place, to give one equal Glory to the most Blessed Trinity, and

to invite all creatures to do the like.

Alleluia is a Hebrew word, and Egnifies, Praise ye our Lord with joy and exultation of heart, and is the language of the Blessed in Heaven, according to Apoe. \$2.6. Therefore the church has forbidden it to be translated into any other language: It is used for a great part of the year, especially betwixt Easter and Whitsuntide; because that is a time of joy for our Saviour's resurrection and ascension. But hom Septuagesima till Easter, instead of Alleluia, is said Praise be to thee, O Lord King of Eternal Glory, because that is a time of penance; therefore, God must be praised rather with tears, than exultation.

The Invitatory, Hail Mary full of grace, our Lord is with thee; is to congratulate and renew the memory of our Bleffed Lady's joy, conceived at the conception of her Son Jefus: and to invite all the communion of the faithful to do the like. The five verfes which follow the invitatory, and begin, Come let us Rejoyce, &c. figniy the five wounds of Chrift, from which all our prayer has its force and merit; and in honour of which those yesficles are faid.

The hymns are a poetical expression of the prerogatives and praises of God and our Blessed Lady, and were composed, for the most part, by St. Hilary, St. Anbrese, and St. Thomas of Aquine. The use of them is warranted by Scripture (Matth. 26.) where its said, that our Saviour and his Disciples, after they had recited a hymn, went sorth.

The three pfalms in most of the hours, and the three hours allotted to every canonical hour are in honour of the Biessed Trinity, to whom chiesly the whole Office is directed. The Absolution and Benedictions, before the

leffons,

reflous, are fhort aspirations to beg divine assistance, that we may worthily read the lessons following: and the first Benediction is in honour of the Father, the second in honour of the Son, the third in honour of the Holy Chost. The lessons and chapters are taken out of Holy Writ, and contain the mystical praise of Christ and our Blessed Lady,

The Responsories, or Answers, are so called because one alone having sung a Lesson, all the Choir answers, and sings the Responsory, which usually is taken out of the same part of Scripture, as the lesson, or otherwise is composed of certain pious affections towards God, and of sentences correspondent to the nature of that day's office. The letter R. usually denotes a Responsory, or

Answer, as the letter V. doth a Verficle.

An Anthem or Antiphona fignifies a Reciprocal Voice, that is a voice which one wing of the Choir returns to the other, whence it comes; finging it in an exchanged order. Before and after most of the Pfalms is placed an Anthem, which Anthem is faid both before and after the Pfalm, on a double Feast-day; and only after, on a fingle Feast. St. Isidore faith, these Anthems were first used in the Greek Church, and asterwards introduced into

the Latin Church, by St. Ambrose.

We rife up aud fland, while we say or sing the Canticles or Songs; My soul magnifies our Lord, &c. Blessed be the Lord God of Islael, &c. And, now Lord let thy servant depart, &c. to signify our reverence to the Gospel, out of which those are taken. The collect is the Prayer, so called, because it collects and gathers together the sum of all petitions and supplications of the whose Office, and is always ended with these words, Through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c. to signify, that he is our Mediator of Redemption, and principal Mediator of Intercession, and that we cannot merit any thing by our Prayers, unless we make them in his name.

The Nocturns, or night office, are so called, because they were wont to be (and in Catholic Countries still are) faid Nocturno Tempore, in the night time, accord(viii)

14 S. Valentine, Priest and Martyr

15 St. Fauftin and Jovita, MM

18 S. Simeon, Bilhop and Martyr

22 Chair of S. Peter at Antioch

Vigil

24 S. MATTHIAS Apolle

N. B. On Leap Years February has 29 Days, and the Feast' of St. Mauthias is kept on the 25.

March hath xxxi Days.

S. Casimir, Confessor, and S. Lucius Pope and Mart.

S. Th. of Aquin, Dr. Perfel. and Fe. M.

8 S. John de Deo, Confessor

9 S. Frances, Widow

10 Forty Martyrs

12 S. Gregory, Pope, Confessor and Dellor

17 S. Patrick, Bishop and Consessor

19 S. JOSEPH, Confessor S. Joachim, Confessor

21 S. Beneditt, Abbot

25 ANNUNTIATION of the B. V. Mary

N. B. On Friday in Passion Week, the Office of the Seven Griefs of the B. V. Mary.

April hath xxx Days.

S. Francis of Paula, Confessor

& S. Isadore, BC

S. Vincendias Forreries, Confessor

11 S. Leo, Pope and Confessor

13 S. Hermengild, Martyr

14 S. Tiburtius, &c. Martyr

17 S. Anicetus, Pope and Martyr

21 St. Anfelm, B shop, Contessor and Doctor

22 S. Soter and Caius, Popes and Martyrs

23 S. GEORGE, M2 tyr

25 S. Mark, Evangelift

a6. S. Cletus and Marcellinus, Popes and Martyrs

28 S. Vitalis, Mar yr

29 S. Peter, Martyr

30 S. Catharine of Siena, Virgin

May bath xxxi Days.

2 S. PHILIP and JAMES, Apoliles

(ix)

S. Athanasius, Bishop and Consessor

3 FINDING H. C. and S. Alex. M fuv. Bland C

4 S. Monica, Widow

5. S Pins V. Pope and Confessor 6 S. John before the Latin Gate

S. Stanislaus, Bishop and Martyr

S Apparition of S. Michael

9 S. Gregory Nazianzen, Bishop and Consessor 10 S. Antonine, BC, Gord. and Epima. MMF

12 S. Nereus, Achilleus and Domitilia, MM

14 S. Boniface, Martyr

16 S. Ubald, Billiop and Confessor

18 S. Venantius, Martyr

19. S. Pet. Coelest. P. and Con. and Pudent, Vingia.

20 S. Bernardine, Confessor

25 S. Mary Magdalen of Paz. Virgin, Sec.

26 S. Philip Nerius, Confessor, &c. 27 S. John Pope and Martyr

30 S. Felix, Pope and Martyr

31 S. Petronilla, Virgin

June hath xxx Days-

S. Mircellin, Peter and Erasmus, MM

S. Norbert, Bishop and Consessor Q S. Primus and Felician, MM

10 S Margaret Queen of Scotland

1.1 S. Barnaby, Apostle

12 S. John of S. Fac. S. Basilides, &c. MM

13 S. Anthony of Padua, Confessor

14 St. Bafil, Bishop, and Conselfor, and Doctor 15 S. Vitus, Modeltus, and Crescentia, MM

18 S. Mark and Marcellian, MM

19 S. Gervase and Protate, MM 20 S. Silverius, Pope and Martyr

22 S. Paulinus, Bishop and Contessor

23 24 NATIVITY of S. JOHN BAPTIST

25 S. John and Paul, MM

28 S. Leo, Pope and Confessor

29 S. PETER and PAUL, Apolles

30 Convaem. of St. Paul

Vigil

Vigil

July

(x)

July hath xxxi Days.

1 Octave of S. John Baprist

2 Visitation of the B. V. Mary, and S. Processus and Martinian, MM

8 S. Elifabeth, Queen of Port. Wid.

10 Seven Brethren M. and S Rufi. and Sec. MM

ri S. Pius, Pope and Martyr

12 S. Jo. Gua. Abbot, and S. Nab. and Fel. MM

13. S. Anacletus, Pope and Martyr

14 S. Bonaventure, Bishop, Contessor and Doctor

15 S. Henry, Emperor and Confessor

16 B.V. M. of Mount Carmel

17 S. Alexius, Confessor

18 S. Symphotofa, and her feven Sons, MM

20 S. Margaret, Virgin Martyr

21 S. Praxedes, Virgin. 22 S. Mary Magdalen

23 S. Apolinar. BM, and S. Liborius CB

24 S. Christina, Virgin and Martyr

25 S. JAMES, Apofile

20 S. ANNE, Mother of the B. V. Mary

27 S. Pantaleon, Martyr

28 Nazarius Celfus, &c. MM

29 S. Martha V, and Felix. &c. MM

30 S. Abdon and Sennen, MM

31 S. Ignatius, Confessor

August hath xxxi Days.

I S. Peter's Chains, and H. Machab. MM

2 S. Stephen, Pope and Martyr

3 Finding of St Stephen, first Martyr

4 S. Dominick, Confessor

Dedication of B. V. ad Nives

Transfiguration of our Lord, & Xyst. &c. MM
S. Caietan, C, and S. Donatus, B. and Martyr

7 S. Caietan, C, and S. Donatus, B. and M. 8 S. Cyriacus, Largus and Smaragdus MM

9 S. Romanus, Martyr 10 S. LAURENCE, Martyr

1 S. Tiburtius and Sufanna, MM

12 S. Clare, Virgin.

13 S. Hippolitus and Cashanus, MM.

14 S. Eulebius, Confesior

ASSUMPTION of the B. V. Mary

Vigil

Vigil

Vigil.

16 S. Hyacinthus, Confessor 18 S. Agapite, Martyr 20 S. Bernard, Abbot 22 Octave of Assumption, and S. Tim. &c. MM Vigil 23 S. Philip Benitius, Confessor 24 S. BARTHOLOMEW, Apolile 25 S. Lewis, King of France, Confessor 26 S. Zephyrin, Pope and Martyr 28 S. Austin, G B and D, S. Hermes. M 29 Beheading of S. John Baptift, S. Sabina, M. 30 S. Role of Lima V. S. Felix and Ada. MM 31 S. Raymund, Confelfor September hath xxx Days. S. Giles, Abbot, and 12 Brethren, Martyrs S. Stephen King of Hungary, Confellor 2 Fast in England & NATIVITY of the B. V. Mary, S. Adrian, M. On Sund. within this Oct. the Name of the B. V. M. S. Gorgonius, Martyr 40 S. Nicolas of Tolentum, Confessor It S Protus and Hyacinthus, MM 14 Exaltation of the Holy Cross 15 S. Nicom. Martyr 16 S. Cornelius and Cyprian, Martyrs 17 The Holy Stigmas of S. Francis 18 S. Thomas of Villa Nov. Bishop and Confessor 19 S Januarius, &c. Martyis Vigit 20 S. Eultachins, &c. Martyrs zt S. MATTHEW, Apostle and Evangelist 22 S. Maurice, &c. Martyrs 23 S. Linus P and M, and S. Tecla. V. Martyr-24 The B. V. Mary de Mercede 26 S. Cyprian aud Justina, Martyrs 27 S. Cosmas and Damian, Martyrs 23 S. Wenceslaus, Martyr 29 DEDICATION of S. Michael, Arch-Angel 30 S. Hierom. Priest, Confessor and Doctor October hath xxxi Days.

S. Remigius, Bishop and Consessor 2 Angels Guard (V Mary The 1st Sun. of Oct. the Feast of the Rosary of the B. S. Francis, Confessor

1

S. Placidus, &c. Martyrs

S. Bruno, Confessor

7 S. Mark, Pope and Conf. and S. Serg. &c. MM

8 S. Bridgit, Widow

9 S, Dennis, &c. Martyrs 10 S. Francis Borgia, Confessor

13 Translation of S. Edward King and Confessor

14 S. Calistus, Pope and Martyr

15 S. Terefa, Virgin 17 S Hedwige, Widow 18 S. Luke, Evangelift

18 S. Luke, Evangelift
19 S. Peter of Alcaniara, Confessor

- 21 S. Hilarion, Abbot, and S. Urfula. &c. Martyrs
- 25 S. Chrysanthus, and Daria, Martyrs 26 S. Evarist. Pope and Martyr

28 S. SIMON and JUDE, Apostles

November hath xxx Days,

1. ALL SAINTS

2 All Souls

- 4 S. Charles, Bishop and Conf. and S. Vital, Martyr
- 9 Dedication of our Sav. Church, and S. The M 10 S Andr. Avel. C. id. S. Trython, &c. MM

II S. Martin, Bishop and Confessor

12 S. Martin, Pope and Martyr, and S. Men. M

13 S. Didacus, Confessor

- 17 S. Greg. Thaumat, Bishop and Consessor 18 Dedica ion of S. Peter's and S. Paul's Churches
- 19 S. Elif. O. of Hung. Wid. and S. Pent. P and M

20 S. Felix Valois, Conteffor

21 Presentation of the Blessed Virgin Mary

22 S. Cecily, Virgin Martyr

23 S. Clement, Pope and Martyr, and S. Felicitas, M

24 .S. Chrylogonus, Martyr

25 S. Catharine, Virgin and Martyr 26 S. Peter of Alexandria, Bishop and Martyr

29 S. Saturnine, Martyr Vigil

30 S. ANDREW, Apolle

December hath xxxi Days.

2 S. Bibiana, Virgin and Martyr 3 S. Francis Xaverias, Confessor

4 S. Peter Chrysologus, B C, S Barbara, V M

S. Sabbas, Abbot

(Hix)

6 S. Nicolas, Bishop and Confessor

S. Ambrefe, Bishop, Confessor and Doctor

8 CONCEPTION of the B. V. Mary

10 S. Melchiades, Pope and Martyr 11 S. Damasus, Pope and Confessor

13 S. Lucy, Virgin and Martyr

16 S. Eufebius, Bishop and Mariyr

.20

21 S. THOMAS, Apostle Vigit

NATIVITY of our Lord Jesus Christ 25

26 S. STEPHEN, first Martyr

27 S. JOHN, Apostle and Evangelists S HOLY INNOCENTS Martyrs

29 S. THOMAS, B of Canterbury, Martyr

31 S. SILVESTER, Pope and Confessor

A TABLE of all the Feafts, that are to be observed by the Gatholics of England, according to the last Regulations of the Holy See: As well those that continue in full Obliga--tion, as those in which we are dispensed with in regard to the Precept of hearing Mass, and resting from servile Works; which nevertheless are still to be considered as Feasts of great Devotion, and as such are to be recommended from the Altar to the Attention of the Faithful, whose Occupations will permit them to be present at the great Sacrifice of the Mass on those Days.

The Holidays of Obligation are in Capital Letters.

All the SUNDAYS throughout the Year

Jan. 1. The CIRCUMCISION, or New-Years Day

6 The EPIPHANY, or Twelfth Day

Feb. 2. The Purification, or Candlemas Day 24. St. Matthias, Apostle

Mar. 10 St. Joseph

2; ANNUNCIATION of the B V. or LADY-DAY.

Apr. 23 St. George the Martyr

May 1 St. Philip and St. Junes, Apostles

? The finding of the Cross

June 24 The Nativity of St. John Baptist 29 St. PETER and St. PAUL

July

Vigil

July 25 St. James, Apostle

26 St. Anne, Mother of the B. Virgin

Aug. 10 St. Laurence, Martyr

15 ASSUMPTION of the B. VIRGIN

24 S. Bartholomew, Apostle

Sept. 8 The Nativity of the B. Virgin

21 St. Matthew, Apostle

29 Michaelmas Day

Od. 28 St. Simeon and St. Jude, Apostles Nov. 1 ALL SAINTS

30 St. Andrew, Apostle

Dec. 8 The Conception of the B. Virgin

21 St. Thomas, Apofle 25 CHRISTMAS DAY

26 St. Stephen, the Martyr

27 St. John, Apostle 28 Holy Innocents

29 St. Thomas of Canterbury

MOVEABLE FEASTS.

EASTER MONDAY
Eafter Tue day
ASCENSION DAY
WHITSUN MONDAY
Whitfun Tuefday
CORPUS CHRISTI DAY.

THE FASTING DAYS.

I Forty Days of Lent.

2 Ember-days at the Four Seasons, being the Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday of the first Week in Lent; of Whitsun-Week; of the third Week in September, and of the third Week in Advent.

3 Wednesdays and Fridays of all the Four Weeks of

Advent.

4 Vigils or Eves of Whitfunday, of the Saints Peter and Paul, of the Affumption of the Bleffed Virgin, of All-

Saints, and of Christmas-Day.

5 Fridays, except between Easter and Whitsunday, and between Christmas Day and the Octave of the Epiphany; and those upon which any of the Festivals set down in the Table of Feasts chances to fall, unless it be in Lent, Advent, or in Ember-Week.

THE

THE ABSTINENCE DAYS.

1 Sundays in Lent.

2 Three Rogation-Days, being the Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday before Ascension-Day.

3 St. Mark, April 25, unless it falls in Easter-week.
4 Fridays above excepted from the rule of Fasting.

Saturdays out of Lent, and the Ember weeks, or such as happen to be Vigils; but if Christmas-Day salls upon a Friday or Saturday, it is not Abstinence.

ADVENT.

The first Sunday of Advent is always that which either falls on St. Andrew's Day, or the next to it either before or after; that is, from the 27th of November to the third of December.

The Time of Marriage.

The folemnizing of Marriage is forbidden from the First Sunday of Advent, till after the Twelfth-day; and from the Beginning of Lent till Low-Sunday; all other Times it may be solemnized.

Year Sefima Wed-Sunday Sunday after of
Vear gefima Wed- Latter- White after of
Year gefima Wed-Sunday Sunday after of Pentec. Advent
1780 BA Jan. 23 Feb. 9 Mar. 26 May 14 28 Dec. 3
1780 BA Jan. 23 Feb. 9 Mar. 26 May 14 28 Dec. 3
1781 G Feb. 11 Feb. 28 Apr. 13 June 3 25 Dec. 4
1782 F Jan. 27 Feb. 13 Mar. 31 May 19 27 Dec. 1
1783 E Feb. 16 Mar. 5 Apr. 20 June 8 24 Nov 30
1784 DC Feb. 8 Feb. 25 Apr. 11 May 30 25 Nov 28
1785 B Jan. 23 Feb. 9 Mar. 27 May 15 27 Nov 27
1786 A Feb. 12 Mar. 1 Apr. 16 June 4 25 Dec. 3
1787 G Feb. 4 Feb. 21 Apr. 8 May 27 26 Dec. 2
1788 FE [an. 20] Feb. 0 Mar. 23 May 11 28 Nov 30
1780 D Feb. 8 Feb. 25 Apr. 12 May 31 25 Nov 29
1790 C Jan. 31 Feb. 17 Apr. 4 May 23 26 Nov 28
1701 B Feb. 20 Mar. 9 Apr. 24 June 12 22 Nov 27
1792 AG Feb. 5 Feb. 22 Apr. 8 May 27 26 Dec. 2
DIE CMar IA II. ON TOWN
TO TO I Albah ANIA MARION -C IN THE CO.
On IF Hab solds (Mansen - Mansen
The state of the s
The first Manual -0 Dec
199 C F To Cold Town of Allenda
1800 E Feb. 9 Feb. 26 Apr. 13 June 1 25 Nov 30
1801 D Feb. 1 Feb. 18 Apr. 5 May 24 26 Nov 29
1802 C Feb. 14 Mar. 3 Apr. 18 June 6 24 Nov 28
1803 B Feb. 6 Feb. 93 Apr. 10 May 29 25 Nov 27
1804 AG Jan. 29 Feb. 15 Apr. 1 May 20 27 Dec. 2
1805 F Feb. 10 Feb. 27 Apr. 14 June 2 25 Dec. 1
1806 E Feb. 2 Feb. 19 Apr. 6 May 25 26 Nov 30
1807 D Jan. 25 Feb. 11 Mar. 29 May 17 27 Nov 29
1808 CB Feb. 7 Feb. 24 Apr. 17' June 5 24 Nov 27
1800 A Jan. 20 Feb. 15 Apr. 21 May 21 27 Dec. 3
1810 C Feb. 18 Mar. 7 Apr 22 June 10 24 Dec 2 1811 F Feb. 10 Feb. 27 Apr. 14 June 2 25 Dec. 1
1811 F Feb. 10 Feb. 27 Apr. 14 June 2 25 Dec. 1
1812 ED Jan. 26 Feb. 12 Mar. 20 May 17 27 Nov 29
1813 C Feb. 14 Mar. 3 Apr. 18 June 6 24 Nov 28
1814 B Feb. 6 Feb. 23 Apr. 10 May 29 25 Nov 27
1815 A Jan. 22 Feb. 8 Mar. 26 May 14 28 Dec. 3
1816 GF Feb. 11 Feb. 28 Apr. 14 June 2 25 Dec. 1
1817 E Feb. 2 Feb. 19 Apr. 6 May 25 26 Nov 30
1818 D Jan. 18 Feb. 4 Mar. 22 May 10 28 Nov 29
TI Feb all A - Manager Manager
1819 C Feb. 7 Feb. 24 Apr. 11 May 30 25 Nov 20 1820 BA Jan. 30 Feb. 15 Apr. 2 May 21 27 Dec. 3
1821 G Feb. 18 Mar. 7 Apr. 22 June 10 24 Dec. 2
30211

Plenary

Plenary Ind algences granted to the Faithful in the London District.

I. ON Christmas Day, and the twelve Days following to the Day of Epiphany inclusively.

11. In the fift week in Lent, beginning with the first Sunday, and ending with the second Sunday inclusively.

III. At Easter, i. e. from Palm-Sunday inclusively to

Low-Sunday inclusively.

IV. On Whit Sunday, and during the Octave, including Trinity-Sunday.

V. On Corpus Christi Day, and during the Octave.

VI. To the Indulgences formerly granted, his late Holiness Pope Clement XIV. was pleased to add a new one in favour of all the Faithful living in the English Missions, who being truly penitent, and having consessed their sins, shall worthily receive the Holy Communion on the Feast of St. Peter and St. Paul (June 23) or on any day within the Octive, and shall for some space of time pray to God with a sincere heart, for the convention of Insidels and Hereticks, and for the free Propagation of the Ho'y Faith.

VII. On the Feast of the Assumption of the bleffed

Virgin Mary, and during the Octave.

VIII. On All Saints Day, and during the Octave.

The CONDITIONS of the I. III. IV. VII. are,

1. To confess their fins with a fincere repentance to a Priest approved by the Eishop,

2. Devoutly and worthily to receive the Holy Com-

munion.

3. To vifit fome chapel or oratory, where Mass is celebrated, and there offer up their prayers for the peace

and welfare of God's church.

4 That they be in a disposition, if their circumstances will allow it, to affift the poor with alms in proportion to their abilities; or to frequent catechisms or fermons; or to visit and comfort the sick, and such as are near their end, if they have the opportunity.

Note

Note. It is not required, for the gaining these Indulgences, that these works of mercy, corporal or spiritual, or this affilting at catechifm or fermons, be done on the fame day with the communion; but only that perfons be then in a disposition or readiness of mind to do these things, or some of them at least, when opportunity shall offer.

The CONDITIONS of II. V. and VIII. are,

1. To confess their sins with a sincere repentance to aPriest approved by the Bishop.

2. Devoutly and worthily to receive the Holy Com-

munion.

3. If their condition will allow it, to give fome alms

to the poor.

4. On the day of their communion to offer up fome. prayers to God, for the whole state of the Catholic Church throughout the world; for the bringing all straying fouls to the fold of Christ; for the general peace of Christendom, and for the bleffing of God upon this Nation.

In the Midland Diffrict.

THE I. II. HI. VI. VII. and VIII. as in the London District.

IV. From Whitfurday to the Sunday within the Oc-

tave of Corpus Christi.

V. On the Nativity of the B. V. Mary, and during the Octave.

In the Western Diffrict.

THE Plenary Indulgences are the same as in the London.

In the Northern Diffrict.

HE I. II. III. VI. VII. VIII. as in the London District.

IV. From Whitfunday to the end of the Octave of

Corpus Christi.

V. On the Feast of St. Michael, and during the Octave.

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

THE SUM OF CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

The Apostles Creed.

Believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth, and in Jefus Christ his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; he descended into Hell, the Third Day he rose again from the Dead, he ascended into Heaven, and sits at the Right Hand of God the Father Almighty, from thence he will come to judge the Living and the Dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints, the Forgiveness of Sins, the Resurrection of the Body, and Life everlasting. Amen.

Our Lord's Prayer.

UR Father, who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven: Give us this Day our Daily Bread, and forgive us our Trespasses, as we also forgive them that trespass against us, and lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil. Amen.

The

The Angelical Salutation.

AIL Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee: Bleffed art thou among Women, and bleffed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us Sinners, now, and at the Hour of our Death. Amen.

The Ten Commandments of God, called the Decalogue.

I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the Land of Egypt, out of the House of Bondage.

before me: Thou shalt not make to thyself a * graven thing, nor any likeness that is in Heaven above, or in the Earth below, or of things that are in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not adore nor worship them. I am the Lord thy God, strong and jealous, visiting the sins of the fathers upon their children, to the third and south generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy to thousands of those that love me, and keep my commandments.

II. Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will

^{*} The LXXII translate it an Idol, that is, the Statue of a julie God; commonly carved in Wood or Stone, an frequently cast in metal to be worshipped.

not hold him innocent, that shall take the name of the Lord his God in vain.

III. Remember that thou keep holy the

Sabbath day.

IV. Honour thy Father and Mother.

V. Thou shalt not kill.

VI. Thou shalt not commit Adultery.

VII. Thou shalt not steal.

VIII. Thou shalt not bear false testimony against thy Neighbour.

IX. Thou shalt not covet thy Neighbour's

House.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy Neighbour's wife, nor servant, nor handmaid, nor ox, nor as, nor any thing that is his.

The Seven Sacraments.

Baptism, Confirmation, Eucharist, Penance, Extreme Unction, Holy Order, and Matrimony.

The Theological Virtues.

Faith, Hope, and Charity.

The Cardinal Virtues.

Prudence, Temperance, Justice, and Fortitude.

The Gifts of the Holy Ghost.

Wisdom, Understanding, Counsel, Fortitude, Knowledge, Piety, and the Fear of our Lord.

The Fruits of the Holy Ghoft.

Charity, Joy, Peace, Patience, Benignity, Goodness, Longanimity, Meekness, Faith, Modesty, Continence, and Chastity.

2 The

The Precepts of Chority.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, with thy whole foul, and with all thy mind.

Thou shalt love thy Neighbour as thyself.

The Precepts of the Church.

t. To keep holy the appointed festival days of the Church, in abstaining from fervile works, and hearing Mass.

2. To fast Lent, Ember-Days, Eves, and also, by the custom of England, Fridays; and

on Saturdays to abstain from slesh.

3. To confess your fins to your Pastor at least once a year: to receive the Holy Eucharist at Easter, between Palm-Sundny and Low-Sunday.

4. Not to folemnize marriage at time forbidden by the Church: nor within certain degrees of kindred; nor privately with-

out witness.

The Spiritual Works of Mercy.

1. To teach the ignorant.
2. To correct the finner.

3. To counsel the doubtful.

4. To comfort the afflicted.

5. Patiently to suffer injuries.

6. To pardon offences.

7. To pray for the living and the dead, and thy perfecutors.

The Corporal Works of Mercy.

1. To feed the hungry.

2. To give drink to the thirsty.

3. To harbour the stranger.

4. To cloath the naked.

5. To visit the fick.

6. To visit the imprisoned, and to redeem the captive.

7. To bury the dead.

The Eight Beatitudes.

Bleffed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are the meek; for they shall possess

the Land.

d Federland in Bleffed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

Bleffed are they that hunger and thirst after

justice; for they shall be filled.

Bleffed are the merciful; for they shall obtain Mercy. The wood first evin or and

Bleffed are the clean of heart; for they

shall lee God.

Bleffed are the peace makers; for they

shall be called the children of God.

Bleffed are they that fuffer persecution for justice; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

The Seven Capital Sins, which are commonly called Deadly.

Pride, covetousness, lust, envy, gluttony, wrath, and floth.

The Four last Things to be remembered.

Death, The last judgment, Hell, and the kingdom of Heaven.

The B 3

St. John's Gospel.

The beginning of the gospel according to St. John.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

I N the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and God was the word. This was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him, and without him was made nothing, which was made. In him was life, and the life was the light of men; and the light shined in darkness; and the darkness did not comprehend it. There was a man fent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a testimony, to give testimony of the light, that all might believe through him. He was not the light, but to give testimony of the light. It was the true light, which enlightens every man that comes into this world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came into his own, and his own received him not: But to as many as received him, he gave power to be made the fons of God, to those that believe in his name: who, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor the will of man, but of God are born.

And the Word was made Flesh, and dwelt among us (and we saw the glory of him, glory as it were of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

An Universal Prayer.

An Act of Contrition.

O My Lord Jesus Christ, true God and man, who art my Creator and Redeemer, thou being whom thou art, and for that I love thee above all things, it grieves me from the bottom of my heart, that I have offended thy Divine Majesty: behold here I fitmly purpose never to fin any more; as also to confess my sins, and fulfil the penance, which shall be enjoined me for the same, and for love of thee I freely pardon all my enemies; and offer my life, my words and works, in fatisfaction for my fins; wherefore I most humbly befeech thee, trusting in thy infinite goodness and mercy, that by the merits of thy most precious blood, death and passion, thou wouldest pardon me, and give me grace to amend my life, and to persevere therein until Death. Amen.

An Universal PRAYER.

My God, I believe in you, but strengthen my faith; I hope in you, but confirm my hope, I love you, but redouble my love; I am forry that I have offended you, but increase my repentance.

I adore you, as the first principle of my beirg, I desire you as my last end; I give you thanks as my perpetual benesactor; I invoke you as my sovereign desender.

My God vouchfafe to guide me by your willom, to restrain me by your justice, to comfort me by your mercy, to protect me by your power.

I confecrate all my thoughts, words, actions and fufferings, to you, to the end that henceforward I may think

An Universal Prayer.

think of you, fpeak of you, act for you, and fuffer for you,

Lord, I desire that your will may be done, because it

is your will, and in the manner that you will.

I befeech you to enlighten my understanding, to enflame my will, to purify my body, and fanctify my foul.

My God, give me strength to expiate my offences, to everenme my temptations, to correct my predominant passions, and to practice the virtues proper to my state.

Fill my heart with tenderness for your goodness, aversion for my failings, love for my neighbour, and

contempt of the World.

Let me remember, O God, to be submiffive to my Superiors, condescending to my Inferiors, faithful to my

friends. and charitable to my enemies.

Affift me to overcome fenfuality by mortification, avarice by alms.deeds, anger by fweetness, tepidity by devotion.

My God, make me prudent in my undertakings, courageous in danger, patient in afflictions, and humble in fuccess.

Let me never forget to join attention to my prayers, temperance to my meals, exactness to my employments, and constancy to my resolutions.

Lord, inspire me to keep an upright conscience, a modest exterior, an edifying conversation, and a regular

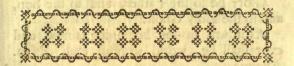
conduct.

Grant that I may continually apply myself to overcome nature, to comply with thy grace, to keep thy commandments and work my falvation.

Discover to me, O God, the nothing of the world, the greatness of heaven, the shortness of time, and the

length of eternity.

Grant that I may prepare for death, that I may fear thy judgments, that I may avoid damnation, and in the end obtain heaven; by the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ Amen.



The Land of the

THE

OFFICE

OF

OUR BLESSED LADY.

To be fail from the Day after the Purification, till the Even-Song of the Saturday before the first Sunday of Advent; except that on the Day of the Annunciation the Office is said, as in Advent.

At MATTINS.

H A I I. Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee; bleffed art thou among women; and bleffed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us Sinners, now, and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Which is always said in the Beginning of all Hours of our Blessed Lady.

V. ORD, open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. Incline to my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

Alleluia is faid at all Hours, from the Evening of Eafler-Eve, to the Complin of the Saturday before Septuagesima-Sunday. From then till the Even-Song of Eafler-Eve is faid, Praise be to three, O Lord, King of Eternal Glory.

The Invitatory.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee. Again repeat, Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

In time of Easter is added Alleluia, both here and in the End of the Anthems, Versicles, and Responsories.

Ps A L M 94. Venite exultemus.

This Pfalm without doubt was made by David, fence St. Paul cites it as his in the Epiftle to the Hebrews. Some think it was made at the time when he carried the Ark to Mount Sion. It contains a lively Exhortation to praife God with our Heart, our Voice and our Works, and to fubmit to his holy Laws.

OME let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make joy to God our Saviour; let us approach his presence in confession,

and in psalms make joy before him.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with

thee.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his people; in his hand are all the bounds of the Earth, and he beholds the heights of the Mountains.

Our

Our Lord is with thee.

The fea is his, he made it, and his hands founded the dry land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us, because he is the Lord our God; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is

with thee.

To day if ye shall hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the desart, where your fathers tempted me, proved, and saw my works.

Our Lord is with thee.

Forty years was I nigh to this generation; and faid, they always err in their heart, and have not known my ways, to whom I fware in my wrath, if they shall enter into my rest.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is

with thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was in the beginning, &c. Our Lord is with thee.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

The HYM N. Queen Ferra, Pontus, Sydera.

HE Sovereign God whose hands sustain
The globe of heaven, the earth and main,
Ador'd and praised by each degree,
Lies hid, O sacred Maid, in thee.

The Office of our B. Lady.

He whom the sun and moon obey, To whom all creatures homage pay, The judge of men and Angels doom Resides within thy Virgin womb.

O happy parent, chose to bear Thy Maker God's eternal heir; Whose singers span this earthly round, Whose arms the whole creation bound.

Blest Maid, whom Gabriel's voice avows The facred spirit's fruitful spouse: Thou gav'st the world by human birth The most desir'd of Heav'n and earth.

May age to age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praife with the celeftial hoft
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft. Amen.
These three Pfalms following are faid on Sundays, Mondays and Thursdays, at the Nocturn.
The Anth. Blessed art thou.

PSALM 8. Domine, Dominus noster.

According to the Opinion of the most learned Interpreters, which the Scripture seems to confirm, this Psalm principally regards the Person of Jesus Christ risen from the dead, in whom God did manifest his greatest Glory and Power. Though it may also be applyed to other Men.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy name in the whole earth!

For thy magnificence is lifted up above the Heavens.

Out of the mouths of infants and fucklings thou hast perfected praise, because of thy enemies, that thou mayest destroy the enemy and revenger. For I shall behold the heavens, the works of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast founded.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him; or the fon of man, that thou dost visit

him?

Thou hast diminished him a little less than Angels; with glory and honour thou hast crowned him, and appointed him over the works of thy hands.

Thou hast subjected all things under his feet, sheep and oxen; and also the cattle of

the field.

The birds of the air, and fishes of the sea, that walk through the paths of the sea.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy

name in the whole earth!

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Bleffed art thou among women, and bleffed is the fruit of thy womb.

The Anth. Even as choice myrrh.

PSALM 18. Cœli enarrant gloriam.

This Pfalm confifts of two Parts: In the first we are taught that the Power and Glory of God may be known by cortemplating the celestial Bodies, and especially the Sun. In the second Part is described the Perfection and Esseacy of the Divine Law. This Psalm concludes with a Prayer for the Pardon of hidden Sins.

THE Heavens shew forth the glory of God, and the firmament declares the works of his hands.

The day publishes his word to the day,

and night discovers the knowledge of him to the night.

There is no language, nor speech, whose

voices may not be heard.

Their found has gone forth into all the earth, and their words to the ends of the earth.

He has put his tabernacle in the Sun, and himself as a bridegroom coming forth of his chamber,

He has rejoiced as a giant, to run the way: his coming forth is from the highest heaven.

And his course even to the top thereof; neither is there any that can hide himself from his heat.

The law of our Lord is without fpot, converting fouls; the testimony of our Lord is faithful, giving wisdom to little ones.

The justice of our Lord is right, making hearts joyful; the precept of our Lord is full

of light, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of our Lord is holy, abiding for ever and ever: the judgments of our Lord

are true, justified in themselves.

To be defired above gold and precious stone; and more sweet than honey, and the honey-comb.

For thy fervant keeps them; in keeping

them is great reward.

Sins who understands? From my secret fins cleanse me, and from other mens fins spare thy servant.

If they shall not have dominion over me, then shall I be without spot, and be cleanfed

from the greatest sin.

And the words of my mouth shall be pleafing to thee, and the meditation of my hears be always in thy sight.

O Lord my helper and Redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Even as choice Myrrh, thougavest the odour of sweetness, O Holy Mother of God.

The Anth. Before the bed.

PSALM 23. Domini est Terra.

Most believe that David made this Psalm to be sung by the People, when the Ark was carried to Mount Sion: but all Interpreters agree, that the holy prophet had principally in his View the Ascension of our Saviour Jesus Christ into Heaven.

THE Earth is our Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the whole world, and all that dwell therein.

Because he has founded it on the seas;

and on the floods has prepared it.

Who shall ascend into the mount of our Lord, or who shall stand in his holy place? The innocent of hands, and clean of heart, that has not taken his soul in vain, nor deceitfully sworn to his neighbour.

He shall receive a bleffing of our Lord,

and mercy of God his Saviour.

This is the generation of them that feek C 2 him.

him, of them that feek the face of the God

of Facob.

Lift up your gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates; and the King of Glory shall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? Our Lord, flrong and mighty, our Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates, and the King of Glory shall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? The Lord

of Power, he is the King of Glory.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Before the Bed of this Virgin repeat to us sweet songs of measure.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever. Our Father, &c.

The Absolution. By the prayers and merits, &c. as followeth Page 17. with the rest.

These three Pfolms following are faid on Tuesday and Friday, at the Nocturn.

The Anth. In thy beauty.

PSALM 44. Erustavit cor meum.

S. Chrysostom, S. Austin, and almost all the Interpretars agree that this Psalm is a kind of a spiritual Epithalamium, representing the sacred Union between Jesus Christ, and his spouse the Church. S. Paul likewise in his Epistic to the Hebrows, makes use of this Psalm to show the everlasting Reign of the only Son of the Father over his Elect. Some have thought that Solomon was the Author, and that it was made upon the Occasion of his Marriage with the Daughter of Pharaoh, though others attribute it to David. Rut all agree in this, that the true Sense of it, intended by

the H. Ghoft, regards the Mystery of the Incarnation, and the Union of the Word with human Nature.

MY Heart has spoke a good word; I tell my works to the King.

My tongue is the pen of a writer, that

writes fwiftly.

Most beautiful amongst the sons of men, grace is poured out on thy lips, therefore has God blessed thee for ever.

Be girded with thy fword upon thy thigh,

O most mighty.

In thy beauty and comeliness go on, ad-

vance prosperously and reign.

Because of thy truth, mildness and justice; and the conduct of thy right hand shall be wonderful.

Thy sharp arrows into the Hearts of the King, s enemies; the people shall fall under thee.

Thy feat, O God, is for ever and ever; the

rod of thy kingdom is a rod of equity.

Thou hast loved justice, and hated iniquity: therefore God, thy God, has anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows:

Myrrh and aloes, and cassia from thy

Myrrh and aloes, and cassia from thy garments, from houses of ivory, where the daughters of Kings have delighted thee inthy honour.

The Queen stood on thy right hand in

golden robes, fet round with variety.

Hear, Daughter, and fee, incline thine ear, and forget thy people, and the house of thy Father.

And

And the King will be enamoured with thy beauty, because he is the Lord thy God, and they shall adore him.

And the Daughters of Tyre, all the rich of

the people, with offerings shall pray to thee.

All the glory of the King's Daughter is from within; in borders of gold, cloathed about with varieties.

Virgins shall be brought to the King after her, her neighbours shall be brought to thee.

They shall be brought in joy and rejoicing; they shall be brought into the temple of the King.

Instead of thy Fathers, there are born Sons to thee; thou shalt make them Princes

over all the earth.

They shall be mindful of thy name from

generation to generation.

Therefore shall people praise thee for ever, world without end.

Glory be to the Father, &t.

The Anth. In thy beauty and comeliness, go on, advance prosperously and reign.

The Anth. God will help her.

PSAEM 45. Deus noster Refugium:

Since almost all the Fathers agree, that this platm, according to the literal Sense, regards the Church perfected by the Institutes, and delivered from perfection by the Assistance of our Lord, we ought rather to adhere to this Opinion, than to that of some other Interpreters, who apply this train only to David victorious over his Enemies.

O UR God is a refuge and strength, a helper in the tribulations, which have

fasten upon us in great number.

Therefore we will not fear, when the earth shall be troubled, and mountains be transported into the midst of the sea.

The waters made a noise, and were troubled; the mountains were troubled in

his strength.

The strong current of a river rejoices the city of God; the Highest has fanclified his tabernacle.

God is in the midst thereof, it shall not be moved, God will help it in the morning early.

Nations are troubled, and kingdoms are made to stoop: he raised his voice, and the earth was moved.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of

Jacob is our defender.

Come, and fee the works of our Lord, what wonders he has done in the earth, making wars to cease, even to the end of the earth.

He shall destroy the bow, and break weapons, and shields he shall burn with fire,

Attend and see that I am God; I shall be exalted among the Gentiles, I shall be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Faceb is our defender.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. God will help her with his countenance: God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved.

The Anth. A habitation is in thee.

PSALM 86. Fundamenta ejus.

David in this psalm celebrates the praises of the City of Jerusalem, which in the prophetic Sense may very well be applied to the Church of Christ, of which that City was the Figure.

THE Foundation thereof, in the holy mountains; our Lord loves the gates of Sion above all the tabernacles of Jacob.

Glorious things are faid of thee, O city

of God.

数性系统 Y

I will be mindful of Rahab and Babylon, knowing me.

Behold the strangers and Tyre, and the people of the Æthiopians: these were there.

Shall a Man fay to Sion, that a Man is born in her, who being the highest founded her.

Our Lord will declare it in the register of those people, and of Princes, that have been in her.

A habitation is in thee, as it were of all those who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. A habitation is in thee, as it were of all us, who rejoice, O holy mother of God.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever. Our Father, &c.

The Absolution. By the prayers and me-

rits, as follows Page 17. with the reft.

These three Psalms are to be said on Wednesday and Saturday, at the Nocturn.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary.

PSALM 95. Cantate Domino.

Under the literal Sense of this psalm, which expresses the Greatness of God, raised infinitely above the Gods of the Nations, and victorious over all the Enemies of his people, all Interpreters agree, that in the profibetick Sense it contains the Mystery of the Coming of the Messias, and of the Establishment of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ, which is the Church upon the Earth.

S ING to our Lord a new fong, fing to our Lord all the earth.

Sing to our Lord, and bless his name; declare his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the Gentiles, his

wonderful works in all nations.

Because our Lord is great, and most worthy of praise; he is terrible above all God's.

Because all the Gods of the Gentiles are Devils; but our Lord made the Heavens.

Praise and beauty in his Sight, holiness

and magnificence in his fanctification.

Bring to our Lord, ye countries of Gentiles, bring to our Lord glory and honour; bring to our Lord the glory of his name.

Take facrifice, and enter into his courts:

Adore our Lord in his holy courts.

Let all the earth be moved before his face: fay among the Gentiles, our Lord hath reigned.

For he has corrected the whole world, which

which shall not be moved; he will judge

people with equity.

Let the Heavens be glad, and the earth rejoice; let the sea be moved, and the sulness thereof: the fields shall be glad, and all things that are in them.

Then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice before the face of our Lord, because he comes, because he comes to judge the

earth.

He will judge the earth in equity, and people in his truth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary, thou alone hast destroyed all herefies in the whole world. The Anth. Vouchsafe:

PSALM 96. Dominus regnavit.

It is probable that David made this pfalm after some signal Victory gained upon his Enemies, for which he magnifies the power and Mercy of God. At the same Time he does very plainly sorted the Establishment of the spiritual Kingdom of Jesus Christ. And he exhorts all Men to prepare themselves for it, by Hatred to Sin, and Love to Justice.

O UR Lord has reigned; let the earth rejoice, let many islands be glad.

A cloud and darkness is round about him: justice and judgment is the correction of his seat.

Fire shall go before him, and shall burn

his enemies round about.

His lightning shined to the whole earth; the earth saw, and was moved.

The

The mountains melted as wax before the face of our Lord: before the face of our Lord all the earth.

The Heavens have declared his justice,

and all people have feen his glory.

Let them all be confounded, that adore graven things; and that glory in their idols.

Adore him all ye his Angels: Sion heard

and was glad.

And the daughters of Juda rejoiced be-

cause of thy judgments, O Lord.

Because thou, Lord, art most high over all the earth: thou art highly exalted above all Gods.

You, who love our Lord, hate evil: our Lord keeps the fouls of his Saints; out of the hand of the finner he will deliver them.

Light is risen to the just, and joy to the

right of heart.

Be glad ye just in our Lord; and confess

to the memory of his fanctification.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son &c.

The Anth. Vouchfafe that I may praise
thee, O facred Virgin: give me force against
thy enemies.

The Anth. Thou didft remain.

PSALM 97. Cantate Domino.

This pfolm feems to have been made upon the fame Occasion and upon the same Subject with the last, and has the same spiritual and prophetick Meaning.

S I N G to our Lord a new fong, because he has done wonderful things.

His

His right hand and his holy arm have

wrought falvation to himfelf.

Our Lord has made known his falvation: in the fight of the Gentiles, he has revealed his justice.

He has remembred his mercy, and his

truth, to the house of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have feen the falvation of our God.

Make ye joy to God, all the earth; fing

and rejoice, and fing pfalms.

Sing to our Lord on the harp; on the harp, and with voice of plalm, on the trumpet of metal, and with the voice of the trumpet of horn.

Make joy in the fight of the king our Lord; let the sea be moved, and the fulness thereof, the earth, and they that dwell therein.

The rivers shall applaud, the mountains likewise shall rejoice at the fight of our Lord, because he comes to judge the earth.

He will judge the earth in justice, and the

people in equity.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Thou didst remain an immeculate Virgin after thy child-bearing: O Mother of God, pray for us.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever. Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

The Abfolution.

By the prayers and merits of the everbleffed Virgin Mary, and of all the Saints, may our Lord conduct us to the kingdom of heaven. R. Amen.

V. Father vouchfase us a blessing.

The Bleffing. May the Virgin Mary, with

her pious Son bless us. R. Amen. The First Lesson. Eccles. 24.

I N all things I fought rest, and I shall abide in the inheritance of our Lord. Then the Creator of all commanded and said to me, and he that created me, rested in my tabernacle: and he said to me, inhabit in Jacob, and inherit in Israel, and take root in my elect. But thou, Lord, have mercy upon us.

V. Thanks be to God. R. O holy and immaculate virginity, I know not with what praises to extol thee: because whom the Heavens could not contain, thou hast born in thy womb. V. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb. Because whom the Heavens could not contain, thou hast born in thy womb.

V. Father vouchsafe us a bleffing.

The Bleffing. May the Virgin of Virgins make intercession for us to our Lord.

R. Amen.

The Second Lesson.

AND so in Sion was I established, and in the sanctified city likewise I rested,

D

and my power was in Jerufalem; and I took root in an honourable people, and in the portion of my God his inheritance, and my abiding is in the full affembly of Saints: but thou, Lord, have mercy upon us. R. Thanks be to God.

V. Bleffed art thou, O Virgin Mary, who hast born the Lord, Creator of the world: thou hast brought forth him, that made thee, and ever remainest a Virgin, V. Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee; thou hast brought forth him that made thee, and ever remainest a Virgin.

When Te Deum is faid: In the end of this Responsory is faid. V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: Thou hast brought forth him that made thee,

and ever remainest a Virgin.

V. Father, vouchfafe us a bleffing.

The Bleffing. May our Lord, through his Virgin-Mother's interceffion, grant us falvation and peace. R. Amen.

The Third Leffon.

Am exalted as a cedar in Libanus, and as a cypress-tree in mount Sion. As a palmtree in Cades am I exalted. And as a roseplant in Jericho, as a fair olive-tree in the fields, and as a plant-tree by the water, in the streets am I exalted. I gave an odour as cinnamon and aromatical palm; as chosen myrrh have I given the sweetness of odour; but thou, O Lord, have mercy on us. R. Thanks be to God.

The Responsory following is to be omitted when Te Deum is said.

R. Thou art truly happy, O facred Virgin Mary, and most worthy all praise; because out of thee is risen the Son of Justice, Christ our God. V. Pray for the people; plead in behalf of the Clergy; make intercession for the devout semale sex: let all people perceive thy affistance who celebrate thy holy commemoration: because out of thee is risen the Son of Justice, Christ our God.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, &c. Because out of thee is risen, &c.

The Hymn, Te Deum following, may be faid, if you please, from Christmas to Septuagesina Sunday, and from Easter Day to Advent. And when it is faid, the Third Responsively, is omitted, and in the Second Responsively, Glory be to the Father is faid as above. But in Advent, and from Septuagesima to Easter, it is not faid, except on the Feasts of the B. Virgin Mary.

The Hymn of St. Ambrose and St. Augustine.

Te Deum Laudamus.

THEE, fov'reign God, our greteful accents praife,
We own thee Lord, and bleis thy wondrous ways.
To thee, eternal Father, Earth's whole frame
With loudest trumpets sounds immortal same:
Lord God of Hosts! for thee the heav'nly Pow'rs
With sounding Anthems fill thy vaulted tow'rs.
Thy Cherubims thrice Holy, Holy, Holy, cry,
Thrice Holy all the Scraphims reply:
And thrice returning echoes endless songs supply.
Both Heav'n and Earth thy Majesty display:
They owe their beauty to thy glorious ray.

Thy

Thy praises fill the loud Apostles choir,
The train of Prophets in the fong conspire.
Legions of Martyrs in the Chorus shine,
And vocal blood with vocal music join.
By these thy Church inspir'd with heav'nly art,
Around the world maintains a second part;
And tunes her sweetest notes, O God, for thee,
The Father of unbounded Majesty.
The Son ador'd Co-partner of thy seat,
And equal everlasting Paraelete.

Thou King of Glory, Christ: Of the most high Thou co-eternal filial Deity. Thou who to stave the world's impending doom, Vouchfafed'st to dwell within a Virgin's womb. Old tyrant Death disarm'd; before thee flew The bolts of Heav'n, and back the foldings drew To give access, and make the faithful way: From God's right hand thy filial beams display Thou art to judge the living and the dead; Then spare those souls for whom thy veins have bled, O take us up amongit the bleft above, To share with them thy everlasting love. Preserve, O Lord, thy people, and inhance Thy bleffing on thy own inheritance. For ever raise their hearts, and rule their ways: Each day we bless thee, and proclaim thy praise. No Age shall fail to celebrate thy name: Nor hour neglect thy everlasting fame. Preserve our Souls, O Lord, this day from ill: Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy still. As we have hop'd, do thou reward our pain, We've hop'd in thee, let not our hope be vain.

AT LAUDS.

V. INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, &c.

The Anth. Mary is taken up.

PSALM 92. Dominus regnavit.

The Author of this Pfalm represents God's everlosting Kingdom, sets forth his Power, and the Truth of his Promises.

OUR Lord has reigned, he has put on beauty: our Lord has put on strength, and girded himself.

For he has established the globe of the

earth, which shall not be moved.

From that time was thy feat prepared,

thou art from everlasting.

The rivers, O Lord, have lifted up, the rivers have lifted up their voice.

The rivers have lifted up their waves from

the voice of many waters.

Marvellous are the rifings of the fea;

marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy testimonies are made very credible: holiness becomes thy house, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Mary is taken up into heaven: the Angels rejoice, and with praises bless our Lord.

The Anth. The Virgin Mary.

PSALM

This is a Pfalm of Praise and Thanksgiving, which invites all the People of the Earth to enter into the holy Temple, which my flically and truly is the Church of Christ.

AKE ye joy to God, all the Earth, M ferve our Lord in gladness.

Enter in before his fight with joy.

Know, that the Lord is God; he made us, and not we ourselves.

His people, and the sheep of his pasture. enter into his gates in confession, his courts

with hymns; confess ye to him.

Praise his name, because our Lord is sweet, his mercy for ever, and his truth, even from generation to generation.

Glory he to the Father, &c.
The Anth. The Virgin Mary is taken up into the heavenly chamber, where the King of Kings fits on his starry throne.

The Anth. We run after the odor.

PSALM 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de Luce vigilo.

The most Part of the Interpreters apply this Pfalm to the Time of Saul, and believe that David made it when he fled into the Defart of Ziph to avoid Sant's Fury. Though some are of opinion it may have been made in the Time of Abialom's Revolt, when he was likewife forced. to retire into a Defart. He deplores his Exile and his Abfonce from the Tabernacle and the Ark: At the fame time confiders, in a higher Senfe, his Absence from his true Country, which is Heaven; and therefore the Prayer which he makes is very proper for all the Just, who look upon this Life but as a Banishment.

God my God: to thee I watch from the morning light.

My foul has thirsted after thee: my slesh

alfo very many ways.

As in a defart land, and inacceffible, and without water: fo in the holy place have I appeared to thee, that I may behold thy firength and thy glory.

Because thy mercy is better than life, my

lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my life, and in thy

name I will lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatness let my foul be filled, and my mouth shall praise with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee,

because thou hast been my helper.

And under the cover of thy wings I will rejoice, my foul has cleaved after thee; thy right hand has taken me under its protection.

But they in vain have fought my foul, they shall enter into the lower parts of the earth; they shall be delivered into the power of the sword; they shall be the portions of foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God; all shall be praised, that swear on him; because the mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopped.

PSALM 66. Deus misereatur nostri.

This Pfalm feems to have been made when the Ifractites were going, but not gone out of Babylon. All the Interpreters agree, that it represents, in the spiritual Scale, the ardent

ardent Defire which the Prophet had to the coming of the Messias, and the Redemption of Mankind, according to what Jesus Christ said to his Disciples, that many Prophets and many Kings had desired to see what they saw, but had not seen it.

GOD, have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy way on earth; thy

- falvation in all nations.

Let people, O God, confess to thee; let

all people praise thee.

Let nations be glad and rejoice, because thou judgest people with equity, and directest the nations on the earth.

Let people, O God, confess to thee; let all people praise thee: the earth has yielded

her fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. We run after the odor of thy ointments, young virgins have loved thee exceedingly.

The Anth. Thou, Daughter, art bleffed.

The Song of the three Children.

A LL the works of our Lord bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Bless our Lord, ye Angels of our Lord;

ye heavens bless our Lord.

All waters, that are above the heavens,

bless

bless ye our Lord; bless our Lord, all ye. Powers of our Lord.

Sun and moon bless our Lord; stars of

heaven bless our Lord.

Showers and dew bless our Lord; all spirits of God bless our Lord.

Fire and heat bless our Lord; cold and

Summer bless our Lord.

Dews and hoary frost bless our Lord; frost and cold bless our Lord.

Ice and snow bless our Lord; nights and

days bless our Lord.

Light and darkness bless our Lord;

lightnings and clouds bless our Lord.

Let the earth bless our Lord; let it praise and extol him for ever.

Mountains and hills blefs our Lord; all things that fpring in the earth blefs our Lord.

Bless our Lord ye fountains; seas and

rivers bless our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the waters, blefs our Lord; blefs our Lord all ye fowls of the air.

All beafts and cattle bless our Lord; sons

of men bless our Lord.

Let Ifrael bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Priests of our Lord, bless our Lord; fer-

vants of our Lord, blefs our Lord,

Spirits and fouls of the just bless our Lord; ye holy and humble of heart bless our Lord.

Ananias,

Ananias, Azarias, Misael, bless our Lord;

praise and extol him for ever.

Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost; let us praise and magnify him for ever.

Blessed art thou, Lord, in the firmament of heaven; and praised, and gloristed, and

extolled for ever.

The Anth. Thou, daughter, art bleffed of our Lord; for by thee we have partaken of the fruit of life.

The Anth. Thou art fair.

PSALM 148. Laudate Dominum de Cœlis. This Pfalm also invites all Creatures to celebrate the Praises of God.

PRAISE our Lord from the heavens, praise him in the high places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all

his powers.

Praise him Sun and Moon, praise him all

ye stars and light.

Praise him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the waters, that are above the Heavens, praise the name of our Lord.

Because he spake, and they were made;

he commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, world without end: he made a precept, and it shall not be annulled.

Praise our Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all depths.

Fire

Fire, hail, snow, ice, tempessuous winds, which obey his word.

Mountains and all hills, trees that bear

fruit, and all cedars.

Beasts and all cattle, serpents and winged fowls:

Kings of the earth, and all people, princes,

and all judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, the old with the young! let them praise the name of our Lord, because his name alone is exalted.

The confession of him is above heaven and earth, and he has exalted the horn of his people.

A hymn to all his faints, to the fons of

Ifrael; a people that approaches to him.

PSALM 149.

This Pfalm also invites the Ifraelites to sing the Praises of God, and foretells, that they shall prevail over their Enemies.

CING to our Lord a new fong, let his

praise be in the church of faints.

Let Ifrael be joyful in him that made him, and the children of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his name in choir: on

timbrel and pfalter let them fing to him.

Because our Lord is well pleased with his people, and he will exalt the meek to salvation.

The faints shall rejoice in glory, they shall

be joyful in their beds.

The

The praise of God shall be in their mouths, and two-edged swords in their hands.

To execute revenge on the nations, chaf-

tisements among the people.

To bind their Kings in fetters, and their nobles in chains of iron.

That they may execute on them the judgment that is written: this glory is to all his faints.

PSALM 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

This Pfulm is upon the same Subject with the former.

PRAISE our Lord in his faints, praise him in the firmament of his strength.

Praise him in his powers, praise him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him in the found of the trumpet,

praise him on psalter and harp.

Praise him on timbrel, and in choir, praise

him on strings and organs.

Praise him on well-founding cymbals, praise him on cymbals of joy; let every spirit praise our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Thou art fair and comely, O daughter of *Jerufalem*, terrible as an army fet in order of battle.

The Chapter, Cant. 1.

THE daughters of Sion beheld her, and declared her most blessed, and queens have praised her.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. O gloriofa Virginum.

Mary! whilft thy Maker bleft Is nourish'd at thy Virgin breast, Such glory shines, that stars less bright Behold thy face, and lose their light.

The los that man in Eve deplores, Thy fruitful womb in Christ restores, And makes the way to Heaven free For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly gates display And shew the light of endless day: Sing, ransom'd nations, sing and own, Your ransom was a Virgin's Son.

May age to age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praife with the celeftial hoft
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

V. Bleffed art thou among women.
R. And bleffed is the fruit of thy womb.
The Anth. O bleffed Mother of God.

In the time of Easter. Anth. Triumph, O Queen.
The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

BLESSED be our Lord God of Ifrael, because he has visited and wrought the redemption of his people.

And raised up a kingdom of falvation to us, in the house of David, his servant.

As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, and from the

hand of all that hate us.

E

To work mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath, which he fwore to Abraham our Father, that he would grant himself to us.

That without fear, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may ferve him.

In holiness and justice before him all our

days.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest; for thou shalt go before the face of our Lord, to prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of falvation to his

people, for remission of their sins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God; in which the rifing sun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that fit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. O bleffed Mother of God, Mary, perpetual Virgin, temple of our Lord, the fanctuary of the Holy Ghost, thou alone, without example, didst please our Lord Jesus Christ: pray for the People, plead in behalf of the Clergy, make intercession for the devout semale sex.

The Anth. in Time of Easter.

Riumph, O Queen of Heavin, to see, Allehia.

The facted infant born of thee, Allehia.

Return in glory from the tomb, Alleluia.

And with thy prayers prevent our doom. Alleluia.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have have mercy on us. V. Lord, hear my prayer. R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who wouldst have thy Word take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us, thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her intercession? Through the same Christ our Lord.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye faints of God, vouch-fafe to make interceffion for the falvation of us, and of all. V. Ye just, rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. R. And glory, all ye right of heart.

Let us pray.

Protect, O Lord, thy people; and let the confidence we have in the intercession of thy blessed Apostles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy faints, O Lord, we befeech thee, every where affift us, that, whilst we celebrate their merits, we may be sensible of their protection: grant us thy peace in our times, and repel all wickedness from thy church; prosperously guide the steps, actions

E 2 and

and defires of us and all thy fervants in the way of falvation: give eternal bleffings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting rest to the faithful departed: Thro our Lord Jesus Christ thy son, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

If here the Office be ended, that which follows is faid; otherwise, if any Hour follows, in the end of the last Hour, say, Our Father, wholly in secret.

V. May our Lord give us his peace. R. And life everlafting. Amen.

Here as also at the End of Complin) one of the Anthfollowing is said kneeling, except on Sundays and in Easter time; when they are said standing, in memory of Christ's Resurrection.

From the Purification to the Complin of Eafter-Evc.

The Anthem. Ave Regina Calorum.

AIL, shining Queen of the celestial train, O'er Angel-pow'rs extend thy brighter reign. Hail, fruisful Root of Life: Hail, Orient Gate, From whom Earth's better light derives its date. O glorious Maid, rejoice! alone possess. The highest seat of creatures happiness. And crown'd with beauty, thence, implore thy Son To grant our pray'rs from his indulgent throne.

V. Vouchfafe that I may praise thee, O facred

facred Virgin. R. Give me force against thy enemies.

Let us pray.

S Trengthen us, O God of mercy, against all our weakness; and grant that we, who celebrate the memory of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord, may, by the assistance of her prayers, forsake all our insquities: Through the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

May the divine help always remain with

us. R. Amen.

From the Complin of Easter-Eve, to the Ninth Hour of Trinity-Eve.

The Anthem.

Riumph, O Queen of Heav'n, to fee, Alleluia. The facred Infant born of thee, Alleluia. Return in glory from the tomb, Alleluia. And with thy pray'rs prevent our doom. Alleluia.

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, Alleluia. R. Because our Lord is truly rifen, Alleluia.

Let us pray.

God, who has vouchfased to rejoice the world by the resurrection of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ: Grant, we beseech thee, that by the intercession of his Mother the Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of eternal life: Through the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. May the divine help, &c.

E 3

From

34 The Office of our B. Lady.

From the Complin on Trinity-Eve, to Advent.

The Anthem. Salve Regina Mater, &c.

HAIL happy Queen: Thou mercy's Parent, hail Life, Hope, and comfort of this earthly vale. To thee Eve's wretched children raise their cry, In fighs a: d tears to thee we suppliantssly. Rise, glorious Advocate, exert thy love, And let our vows those eyes of pity move. O sweet, O pious Maid! for us obtain, For us who long have in our exile lain, To see thy Insant Jesus, and with him to reign.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God. R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

A Lmighty, eternal God, who, by the cooperation of the Holy Ghost, didst so prepare the body and soul of the glorious Virgin Mary, that she might deserve to be made the worthy habitation of thy Son: Grant, that we, who rejoice in her commemoration, may, by her pious intercession, be delivered from present evils and everlasting death: Through the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. May the divine help, &c.

AT PRIME.

Hail Mary.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the beginning, &c.

The

The HYMN. Memento rerum conditor.

Remember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal word, In Virgin's womb a creature made, Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son, and Angels King,
And praife, with the Celestial Host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
The Anth. Mary is taken up.

PSALM 53. Deus in nomine tuo.

David sceing himself surrounded by the troops of Saul, who was advertised by the Inhabitants of Ziph, that Davidhad made his Retreat in their Country, offered his Prayer to God in so extreme Danger, out of which the Divine Power could only rescue him.

God, fave me by thy name, and by thy strength judge me.

O God, hear my prayers; with thy ears

receive the words of my mouth.

Because strangers have risen up against me, and the strong have sought my soul; and they have not set God before their eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord

is the protector of my foul.

Turn away the evils to my enemies, and

in thy truth destroy them,

I will freely facrifice to thee, and will confels to thy name, O Lord, because it is good.

Because

Because thou hast delivered me out of all tribulation; and my eyes have looked down upon my enemies.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 84. Benedixisti Domine.

This Pfalmmay be faid to contain a double Prediction, viz. of the Return from the Captivity of Babylon and of the General Redemption of Mankind, which was to proceed from the Incarnation of the Word.

O Lord, thou hast blessed thy land; thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sins.

Thou hast moderated all thy wrath, thou hast turned away from the wrath of thy indig-

nation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and

turn away thy anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy wrath from generation to generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, fhalt quicken us, and thy people fhall rejoice in

thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy mercy, and give us

thy falvation.

I will hear what our Lord God shall speak in me, because he will speak peace to his people.

And to his faints, and to them that are

converted to the heart.

But his falvation is near to them that fear him, that glory may inhabit our land.

Mercy and truth have met each other,

justice and peace have kissed.

Truth is rifen out of the earth, and justice

has looked down from heaven.

For our Lord will give plenty, and our land shall yield its fruit.

Justice shall walk before him, and set her

fleps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 116. Laudate Dominum.

This Pfalm is to be understood of the Vocation of the Gentiles, and the Uniting all the People of the Earth, Jews and Gentiles, in one Society, viz. the Church of Christ.

PRAISE our Lord all Gentiles, praise him all people.

Because his mercy is confirmed on us, and his truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Mary is taken up into heaven; the Angels rejoice, and with praises bless our Lord.

The Chapter, Cant. 6.

WHO is she, that comes forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, elect as the Sun, terrible as the front of an army set in order of battle? R. Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

R. Give

R. Give me force against thy enemies. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who wast pleased to make choice of the chaste womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary, for thy abode: Grant, we beseech thee, that being protested by the affishance of her intercession, we may celebrate her memory with a spiritual joy. Who livest and reignest, &c.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

AT THE THIRD HOUR.

Hail Mary.

INCLINE to my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.

R Emember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal Word, In Virgin's womb a creature made Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King
And praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
The Anth. The Virgin Mary.

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

This Pfalm and fourteen more that follow are called by the Title of Gradual, though the Reason does not appear, why they are so called. David seems to have made this Psalm in the Time of his Banishment; he begs of God to deliver him from the Treachery of his Enemies, and deplores his Exile among barbarous People.

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my foul from unjust lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful tongue?

The sharp arrows of the mighty, with

coals of desolation.

Woe is me, that my banishment is prolonged; I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar, my foul has been long a stranger.

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke to them, they opposed me without cause.

Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was in the beginning, &c.

PSALM

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

The Author of this Pfalm teacheth, that Help is only to be expected from God, who always takes Care of the Safety of his Reople.

I Have listed up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help shall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made hea-

ven and earth.

Let him not fuffer thy foot to be moved, nor let him flumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that

keeps Ifrael.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy protection on thy right hand.

By day the fun shall not burn thee, nor

the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may

our Lord keep thy foul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and they going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Psalm 121. Lætatus fum.

This Pfalm in the literal Sense expresses the Joy of the People of Urael, when they went to offer their Sacrifices in Jerusalem; and in the spiritual Sense it ought to be applied to the Desire the Faithful should have of entering into the heavenly Jerusalem.

I Rejoiced at those things, which were faid to me; we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, O Ferusalem.

Ferufalem,

Ferufalem, which is built as a city; whose

inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes ascend, the tribes of our Lord, the testimony of *Israel*; to praise the name of our Lord.

Because seats sat there in judgment, seats

upon the house of David.

Ask the things that are for the peace of ferusalem, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy strength, and

abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren, and my neighbours, I

spoke peace of thee.

For the house of the Lord our God, I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The Virgin Mary is taken up to the Heavenly Chamber, in which the King of Kings fits on his starry throne.

The Chapter, Eccles. 24.

A ND so in Sion was I established, and in the holy city likewise I rested, and my power was in Jerusalem.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is poured out on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

F

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the benesit of her intercession, by whom we have received the Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT THE SIXTH HOUR.

Hail Mary.

I NCLINE to my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make hafte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.

R Emember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal Word, In Virgin's womb a creature made Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May

May Age to Age for ever fing The Virgin's Son and Angels King And praise with the Celestial Host The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. The Anth. We run after.

PSALM 122. Ad te levavi.

This Pfalm contains an excellent Prayer made to God by the Just, when they are oppressed by their Enemies.

T O thee have I lifted up my eyes; who dwellest in the Heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants are on the

hands of their masters:

As the eyes of the hand-maid on the hand of her mistress: so are our eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, because we are overwhelmed with

contempt.

Because our soul is overwhelmed; being an object of reproach to such as abound, and of contempt to the proud.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 123. Nifiquia Dominus.

This Pfalm appears to be a Thanksgiving, which the Prophet put into the Mouth of the Jews after their Return from Babylon.

UT that our Lordwas with us, let Israel now fay, but that our Lord was with us.

When men rose up against us, perhaps they had swallowed us alive. When

When their fury was raifed against us,

perhaps the waters had fwallowed us up.

Our foul has passed through a torrent, perhaps our foul had passed through an intolerable water.

Blessed be our Lord, who has not given

us for a prey to their teeth.

Our foul, as a sparrow, is delivered from the snare of the fowlers.

The fnare is broken, andwe are delivered.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

In this Pfalm God declares himself the Protector of his People of Israel, and promiseth to Support them against all their Enemies, which chiesly is to be understood of the Church, which comprehends the true People of God, and which our Lord has promised to preserve to the End of the World.

THEY that trust in our Lord, are as mount Sion; he shall not be moved for ever that dwells in Jerusalem.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his people, from henceforth,

now, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the rod of finners on the lot of the just; that the just extend not their hands to iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right

of heart.

But our Lord will bring those that decline to perverse ways, with them that work iniruity, that peace may be upon Ifrael.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. We run after the odor of thy ointments, young virgins have loved thee exceedingly.

The Chapter, Eccles. 24.

Have taken root in an honourable people, and in the portion of my God his inheritance, and my abode is in the full affembly of faints.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Bleffed art thou among women.

R. And bleffed is the fruit of thy womb.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

S Trengthen us, O God of mercy, against all our weakness; and grant that we, who celebrate the memory of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord, may, by the assistance of her prayers, forsake all our iniquities: Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, &c.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT THE NINTH HOUR.

Hail Mary.

NCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

The HYMN. Memento rerum conditor.

R Emember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal word, In Virgin's womb a creature made, Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son, and Angels King,
And praife, with the Celestial Host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
The Anth. Thou art fair.

PSALM 125. In convertendo Dominus.

This Pfalm feems to relate to the Time when the Jews were brought back from the first Captivity of Babylon, and therefore, the Author congratulates the People upon the Greatness of so unexpected a Felicity; after which he prays God to finish the Work he has begun, and foretells that happy Days are at last to succeed.

WHEN our Lord turned back the captivity of Sion, we were made as men comforted.

Then was our mouth replenished with joy, and our tongue with joyfulness.

Then

Then shall they say among the Gentiles, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us,

we are made joyful.

Turn our captivity, O Lord, as a torrent in the South.

They that fow in tears shall reap in joy-

fulnels.

Going out, they went and wept; cashing their feed.

But returning they shall come with joyfulness, carrying their sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 126. Nisi Dominus.

This Pfalm declares, that vain are the Labours of Men, unless God give Success to them.

I F our Lord build not the house, they have laboured in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches

in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rife before light: rife after ye have fat, you who eat the bread of forrow.

When he shall give sleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, fo are the children of them that are rejected.

Blessed is the man that has filled his desire of them: he shall not be confounded, when the shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 127. Beati omnes.

In this Pfalm the Prophet Siews, that by fearing God we become happy even in this Life, Figuratively is meant the Happiness of the Church of Jesus Christ.

R Lessed are all that fear our Lord, that

walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands: blessed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife, as a plentiful vine on the fides

of thy house.

Thy children, as young plants of olive-

trees, round about thy table.

Behold, so shall the man be bleffed that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of Sion, and mayest thou see the good things of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

Mayest thou also see thy childrens chil-

dren, peace on Israel.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Thou art fair and comely, O daughter of Jerufalem; terrible as the front of an army let in order of battle.

The Chapter, Eccles. 24.

I Gave an odour as cinnamon and as aromatical balm in the streets: as chosen myrrh have I given the sweetness of odour.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Thou didst remain an inviolate virgin after thy child-bearing.

R. O Mother of God, make intercession

for us.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

Lord, we befeech thee, forgive the offences of thy fervants, that we, who are not able to please thee, by our own acts, may be saved by the intercession of the Mother of thy Son our Lord: Through the same Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the Holy Chost, world without end. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, thro' the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT EVEN-SONG.

V. INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

The Anth. Whilst the King was.

PSALM 109. Dixit Dominus.

This prophetic Pfalm, both by the Title, and by what our Saviour himfelf faid of it, is certainly of David's making. It contains a Prophecy concerning the Messas, as the Jews themselves did own, when our Saviour consuited them out of it. It declares that the Messas shall fit at the Right Hand of God, and shall reign amongst the Nations: That his Priesthood shall be eternal. That Kings shall fall before him, and that all shall be overeome by him.

OUR

OUR Lord faid to my Lord, fit on my right hand.

Until I make thy enemies thy footstool.

Our Lord will fend forth the sceptre of thy power from Sion: rule thou in the midst

of thy enemies.

The beginning with thee in the day of thy strength, in the brightness of the Saints: from the womb, before the day-star, I begat thee.

Our Lord swore, and he will not repent: thou art a priest for ever, according to the

order of Melchisedec.

Our Lord on thy right hand, hath broken

kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge in nations, he shall fill ruins, he shall crush the heads in the land of many.

Of the torrent in the way he shall drink,

therefore shall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. While the king was on his bed, my fweet ointment did give an odour of fweetness.

The Anth. His left hand.

PSALM 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

This Pfalm contains an Exhortation to praise God for his Greatness and Glory, and above all for his Goodness towards the Sons of Men, in taking care even of the meanest amongst them, and raising them sometimes to the Degree of Princes, as it happened in the Person of David himself.

P Raise our Lord, ye children, praise the name of our Lord.

The

The name of our Lord be bleffed from

henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the rifing of the fun, to its going down; the name of our Lord is worthy of praise.

Our Lord is high above all nations, and

his glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raifing up the needy from the earth, and

lifting up the poor out of the dung.

To place him with princes, with the princes

of his people.

Who makes the barren woman to dwell in her house, a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. His left hand is under my head, and his right hand shall embrace me.

The Anth. I am black.

PSALM 122. Lætatus sum.

I Rejoiced at those things, which were said to me: we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, O Ferufalem!

Ferufalem, which is built as a city, whose

inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes afcend, the tribes of our Lord, the testimony of *Ifrael*, to praise the name of our Lord,

Because

Because seats fat there in judgment, seats

upon the house of David.

Ask the things that are for the peace of Jerusalem: and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy strength, and

abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren and my neighbours: I fpoke peace of thee.

For the house of the Lord our God; I

have fought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. I am black, but beautiful, O Daughters of *Jerufalem*; therefore the King has loved me, and brought me into his chamber.

The Anth. Winter is now past.

PSALM 126. Nisi Dominus.

I F our Lord builds not the house, they have laboured in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches

in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rife before light: rife after ye have fat, you that eat the bread of forrow.

When he shall give sleep to his beloved: behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, fo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleffed is the man that has filled his defire

of them; he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Winter is now past, the rain is gone and departed: arise my love, and come.

The Anth. Thou art made fair.

Psalm 147. Lauda Jerusalem.

This Pfalm was made when the Jews had rebuilt the Walls of Jerufalem, in praise of God's Providence over all his Creatures, and of his particular Mercy towards the Israelites.

O Ferusalem, praise our Lord: praise thy God, O Sion.

Because he has strengthened the locks of thy gates, he has blessed thy children in thee.

Who has fet thy borders in peace: and

fills thee with the fat of corn.

Who fends forth his speech to the earth; his word runs swiftly.

Who gives fnow as wool; scatters mists

as ashes.

He casts his crystal as morfels: before the

face of his cold who shall abide?

He shall fend forth his word, and shall melt them: his spirit shall breathe, and the waters shall slow.

Who declares his word to Jacob, his

justice and judgments to Ifrael.

He has not done so to any nation; and his judgments he has not made manifest to them.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Thou art made fair and sweet in thy delicateness, O Holy Mother of God.

The

54 The Office of our B. Lady.

The Chapter, Ecclef. 24.

ROM the beginning, and before the world was I created, and unto the world to come I shall not cease; and in the holy habitation have I ministred before him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. Ave Maris Stella.

B Right Mother of our Maker hail; Thou Virgin ever bleft, The ocean's star, by which we fail, And gain the port of rest.

Whilst we this Ave thus to thee From Gabriel's mouth rehearse; Prevail, that peace our lot may be,

And Eva's name reverse.

Release our long entangled mind From all the snares of ill;

With heav'nly light influct the blind, And all our vows fulfill.

Exert for us a mother's care, And us thy children own:

Prevail with him to hear our pray'r, Who chose to be thy son.

O fpotless Maid! whose virtues shine With brightest purity:

Each action of our lives refine, And make us pure like thee.

Preserve our lives unstain'd from its

In this infectious way;

That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill With joys that ne'er decay.

To God the Father endless praise; To God the Son the same; And Holy Ghost, whose equal rays

One equal Glory claim, Amen.

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

The Anth. O Bleffed Mother.

In the Time of Easter, Anthem, Triumph, O Queen.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary, Luke 1.

MY foul does magnify our Lord.

And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the meanness of his handmaid: for behold, from henceforth

all generations shall call me blessed.

Because he that is Mighty has done great things to me; and holy is his name.

And his mercy, from generation to genera-

tions, is on them that fear him.

He has shewed strength in his arm, he has dispersed the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has deposed the mighty from their

feat, and exalted the humble.

The hungry he has filled with good things, and the rich he has fent away empty.

He has received Ifrael his child, being

mindful of his mercy.

(As he spoke to our fathers;) to Abraham, and his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

The Anth. O Bleffed Mother, and ever Virgin, Glorious Queen of the world, make interceffion for us to our Lord.

In the time of Easter. Anth. Triumph, O Queen, &c. Page 33,

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

ORD God, we beteech thee, grant that we thy fervants may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body: and that, by the glorious intercession of the ever blessed Virgin Mary, we may pass from this present forrow to the enjoyment of everlasting gladness: Through our Lord, Sc. Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye faints of God, vouchfafe to make intercession for the falvation of us, and of us all. V. Ye just, rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. R. And glory, all ye right of heart.

Let us pray.

Protect, O Lord, thy people; and let the confidence we have in the intercession of thy hlessed Apostles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy faints, O Lord, we befeech thee, every where affift us, that whilft we celebrate their merits, we may be fensible of their protection: Grant us thy peace in our times, times, and repel all wickedness from thy church; prosperously guide the steps, actions and desires of us and all thy servants in the way of falvation: give eternal bleffings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting rest to the faithful departed:

Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, thro' the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT COMPLIN.

Hail Mary.

ONVERT us, O God, our Saviour, R. And turn away thy anger from us.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make hafte to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia,

PSALM 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

This Pfalm foretells the Punishments which shall fall upon those who perfecute the Just.

FTEN have they affaulted me from my youth; let Ifrael now fay.

Often have they affaulted me from my youth; but they have not prevailed against me.

Simners have beaten on my back, as on ananvil; they have prolonged their iniquity.

G 3

Our

Our just Lord will cut the necks of finners: let all be confounded, and turned backward, that hate Sion.

Let them be made as hay on the tops of houses: which is withered before it be

plucked up.

Whereof the reaper shall not fill his hand, nor he that gathers the sheaves, his bosom.

And they who paffed by, faid not, the bleffing of the Lord be upon you: we have bleffed you in the name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm 129. Deprofundis.

This Pfalm is an excellent Model for Sinners that implore the Mercy of the Lord: And it is particularly applied to the Chnrch, to beg his Mercy for the Dead as well as for the Living.

TROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of

my petition.

If thou regardest iniquities, O Lord:

Lord, who shall hear it?

Because with thee there is mercy: and because of thy law, I have waited for thee, Q Lord.

My foul has trufted in his word, my foul has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till, night, let Ifrael hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is mercy,

and with him plentiful redemption.

And

And he shall redeem Ifrael from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 30. Domine non est exaltatum.

It is generally believed that David made this Pfalm, when he was accused by Saul and his Courtiers of ambitious Designs to make himself King; he appeals to God, that he was unjustly accused, and that his Heart was free from any such Ambition.

ORD, my heart is not exalted, nor are my eyes lofty.

Nor have I walked in great matters, nor

in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my foul;

As the weaned child is for his mother, fo

let it be with my foul.

Let Ifrael hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.

R Emember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal Word, In Virgin's womb a creature made Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing The Virgin's Son and Angels King And praise with the Celestial Host The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Chapter, Eccles. 24.

AM the Mother of beautiful love, and of fear, and of Knowledge, and of holy hope.

R. Thanks be to God

V. Pray for us, Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy the promises of Christ.

The Anth. Under thy aid.

In the Time of Easter, Anih. Triumph, O Queen: The Song of Simeon, Luke 2.

OW, Lord, let thy fervant depart in peace, according to thy word.

Because my eyes have seen thy salvation. Which thou hast prepared before the sace

of all people.

A light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for the glory of thy people Ifrael.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Under thy protection, we take our refuge, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities: but ever deliver us from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

The Anth. in the Time of Easter.

PRiumph, O Queen of Heav'n, to fee, Alleluia.

And with thy pray'rs prevent our doom. Alleluia.

Lord

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

WE befeech thee, O Lord, that the glorious intercession of the everblessed and glorious Virgin Mary, may protest us, and bring us to life everlassing: Through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

The Bleffing. May the almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and keep us. R. Amen.

This being done, one of the respective Anthems after Lauds is to be said kneeling, with the Versicle and Prayer, in p. 33. and the Versicle (May the divine Help) being said, Our Father, Hail Mary, and the Creed are to be said in secret.

KERRERERERERERERERERE

THE OFFICE OF OUR B. LADY.

To be faid from the Even-Song of the Saturday before the first Sunday in Advent, till the Even-Song of Christmas-Eve: and on the Day of the Annunciation of our B. Lady.

AT MATTINS.

Hail Mary.

V. L ORD, open my lips. R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. Incline

V. Incline to my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

The Invitatory.

Hail Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. Again repeat, Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

PSALM 94. Venite exultemus.

COME let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make joy to God our Saviour; let us approach his presence in confession, and in psalms make joy before him.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with

thee.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his people: in his hand are all the bounds of the earth, and he beholds the heights of the mountains.

Our Lord is with thee.

The sea is his; he made it, and his hands founded the dry land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, thet made us; because he is the Lord our God; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with

thee.

To day, if ye shall hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the de-

fart.

fart, where your fathers tempted me, proved and faw my works.

Our Lord is with thee.

Forty years was I nighto this generation; and faid, they always err in their heart, and have not known my ways, to whom I sware in my wrath, if they shall enter into my rest.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with

thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was in the beginning, &c. Our Lord is with thee.

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee.

The HYMN, Quem Terra, Pontus, Sydera.

HE fov'reign God, whose hands sustain
The globe of heav'n, the earth and main,
Ador'd and prais'd by each degree,
Lies hid, O sacred Maid, in thee.

He whom the fun and moon obey, To whom all creatures homage pay, The judge of men and Angels doom Refides within thy Virgin womb.

O happy parent, chose to bear Thy Maker God's eternal heir; Whose fingers span this earthly round, Whose arms the whole creation bound.

Blest Maid, whom Gabriel's voice avows The sacred spirit's fruitful spouse:
Thou giv'st the world by human birth
The most desir'd of Heav'n and Earth.

May age to age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the celestial host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen:
These three Psalms following are said on Sundays, Mondays
and Thursdays, at the Nocturn.

The Anth. Bleffed art thou,

PSALM 8. Domine, Dominus noster.

O Lord our Lord; how wonderful is thy name in the whole earth!

For thy magnificence is lifted up above

the Heavens.

Out of the mouths of infants and fucklings thou hast perfected praise, because of thy enemies, that thou may'st destroy the enemy and revenger.

For I shall behold the Heavens, the works of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which

thou hast founded.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him; or the fon of man, that thou dost visit him?

Thou hast diminished him a little less than Angels; with glory and honour thou hast crowned him, and appointed him over the works of thy hands.

Thou hast subjected all things under his feet, all sheep, and oxen; and also the cat-

tle of the field.

The birds of the air, and fishes of the fea, that walk through the paths of the fea.

O Lord

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy name in the whole earth!

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Bleffed art thou among women, and bleffed is the fruit of thy womb, The Anth. Even as choice myrrh.

PSALM 18. Cœli enarrant gloriam.

HE Heavens fet forth the glory of I God, and the firmament declares the works of his hands.

The day publishes his word to the day, and night discovers the knowledge of him

to the night.

It is not a language, nor speech, whose

voices may not be heard.

Their found has gone forth into all the earth, and their words to the ends of the earth.

He has put his tabernacle in the Sun, and himself as a bridegroom coming forth of his chamber.

He has rejoiced as a giant, to run the way: his coming forth is from the highest Heaven.

And his course, even to the top thereof, nor is there any that can hide himself from his heat.

The Law of our Lord is without spot, converting fouls; the testimony of our Lord is faithful, giving wifdom to little ones.

The juffice of our Lord is right, making hearts

hearts joyful: the precept of our Lord is

full of light, enlightning the eyes.

The Fear of our Lord is holy, abiding for ever and ever: The judgments of our Lord are true, judified in themselves.

To be defired above gold, and precious frone; and more fweet than honey, and the

honey-comb.

For thy Servant keeps them; in keeping

them there is great reward.

Sins who understand? From my secret fins cleanse me, and from other mens sins spare thy servant.

If they shall not have dominion over me, then shall I be without spot, and be cleansed

from the greatest sin-

And the words of my mouth shall be pleasing to thee, and the meditation of my heart be always in thy sight.

O Lord, my helper and Redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Even as choice myrrh, thou gavest the odour of sweetness, O holy Mother of God.

The Anth. Before the bed.

PSALM 23. Domini est Terra,

THE earth is our Lord's and the fulness thereof; the whole world, and all that dwell therein.

Because he has founded it on the seas,

and on the floods has prepared it.

Who

Who shall ascend into the mount of our Lord? Or who shall stand in his holy place?

The innocent of hands, and clean of heart, that has not taken his foul in vain, nor deceitfully fworn to his neighbour.

He shall receive a blessing of our Lord,

and mercy of God his Saviour.

This is the generation of them that feek him, of them that feek the face of the God of Jacob.

Lift up your gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates; and the King of

Glory shall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? Our Lord, ftrong and mighty, our Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates, and the King of Glory shall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? The Lord

of Power, he is the King of Glory.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Before the Bed of this Virgin repeat to us sweet songs of measure.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever. Our Father, \mathcal{E}_c .

The Absolution. By the prayers and merits, &c. as followeth Page 75. with the rest.

These three Psalms following are said on Tuesday and Friday, at the Nocturn.

The Anth. In thy beauty.

PSALM 44. Eructavit cor meum.

MY Heart has spoke a good word; I tell my works to the King.

My tongue is the pen of a writer, that

writes swiftly.

Most beautiful amongst the sons of men, grace is poured out on thy lips, therefore has God blessed thee for ever.

Be girded with thy fword upon thy thigh,

O most mighty.

In thy beauty and comeliness go on, ad-

vance prosperously and reign.

Because of thy truth, mildness and justice; and the conduct of thy right hand shall be wonderful.

Thy sharp arrows into the hearts of the King's enemies; the people shall fall under thee.

Thy feat, O God, is for ever and ever; the rod of thy kingdom is a rod of equity.

Thou hast loved justice, and hated iniquity: therefore God, thy God, has anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

Myrrh and aloes, and cassia from thy garments, from houses of ivory, where the daughters of Kings have delighted thee in thy honour.

The Queen stood on thy right hand in

golden robes, fet round with variety.

Hear, Daughter, and fee, incline thy ear,

and forget thy people, and the house of thy Father.

And the King will be enamoured with thy beauty, because he is the Lord thy God, and they shall adore him.

And the Daughters of Tyre, all the rich of the people, with offerings shall pray to thee.

All the glory of the King's Daughter is from within; in borders of gold, cloathed about with varieties.

Virgins shall be brought to the King after her, her neighours shall be brought to thee.

They shall be brought in joy and rejoicing; they shall be brought into the temple of the King.

Instead of thy Fathers, there are born Sons to thee; thou shalt make them Princes

over all the earth.

They shall be mindful of thy name from generation to generation.

Therefore shall people praise thee for

ever, world without end.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

The Anth. In thy beauty and comeliness, go on, advance prosperously and reign.

The Anth. God will help her.

PSALM 45. Deus noster Resugium.

UR God is a refuge and strength, a helper in the tribulations, which have fallen upon us in great number:

Therefore we will not fear, when the earth

shall be troubled, and mountains be trans-

ported into the midst of the sea.

The waters made a noise, and were troubled; the mountains were troubled in his strength.

The strong current of a river rejoices the city of God; the highest has sanctified his

tabernacle.

God is in the midst thereof, it shall not be moved; God will help it in the morning early.

Nations are troubled, and kingdoms are made to stoop: he raised his voice, and the

earth was moved.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of

Facob is our defender.

Come, and fee the works of our Lord, what wonders he has done in the earth, making wars to cease, even to the end of the earth.

He shall destroy the bow, and break weapons; and shields he shall burn with fire.

Attend and fee that I am God; I shall be exalted among the Gentiles, I shall be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Facob is our defender.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. God will help her with his countenance: God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved.

The Anth. A habitation is in thee.

PSALM 86. Fundamenta ejus.

THE foundation thereof, in the holy mountains; our Lord loves the gates of Sicn above all the tabernacles of Jacob.

Glorious things are faid of thee, O city of

God.

I will be mindful of Rahab and Babylon,

knowing me.

Behold the strangers and Tyre, and the people of the Æthiopians: These were there.

Shall a man fay to Sion, that a man is born in her, who being the highest founded

her.

Our Lord will declare it in the register of those people, and of princes that have been in her.

A habitation is in thee, as it were of all

those who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. A habitation is in thee, as it were of all us who rejoice, O holy Mother of God.

V. Grace is poured out on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever, Our Father, &c.

The Absolution. By the prayers and me-

rits, as follows Page 76. with the reft.

These three Pfalms are to be said on Wednesday and Saturday, at the Nocturn.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary.

PSALM 95. Cantate Domino.

SING to our Lord a new fong, fing to our Lord all the earth.

Sing

Sing to our Lord, and bless his name; declare his falvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the Gentiles, his

wonderful works in all nations.

Because our Lord is great, and most worthy of praise; he is terrible above all Gods.

Because all the Gods of the Gentiles are Devils; but our Lord made the Heavens.

Praise and beauty in his Sight, holiness

and magnificence in his fanctification.

Bring to our Lord, ye countries of Gentiles, bring to our Lord glory and honour; bring to our Lord the glory of his name.

Take facrifice, and enter into his courts:

Adore our Lord in his holy courts.

Let all the earth be moved before his face: fay among the Gentiles, our Lord hath reigned.

For he has corrected the whole world, which shall not be moved; he will judge

people with equity.

Let the Heavens be glad, and the earth rejoice; let the sea be moved, and the sulness thereof: the fields shall be glad, and all things that are in them.

Then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice before the face of our Lord, because he comes, because he comes to judge the

earth.

He will judge the earth in equity, and people in his truth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary, thou alone

alone hast destroyed all heresies in the whole world. The Anth. Vouchsafe.

PSALM 96. Dominus regnavit.

OUR Lord has reigned; let the earthrejoice, let many islands be glad.

A cloud and darkness is round about him: justice and judgment is the correction of his

feat.

Fire shall go before him, and shall burn his enemies round about.

His lightning shined to the whole earth;

the earth faw, and was moved.

The mountains melted as wax before the face of our Lord: before the face of our Lord all the earth.

The heavens have declared his justice, and

all people have feen his glory.

Let them all be confounded, that adore graven things; and that glory in their idols.

Adore him, all ye his Angels: Sion heard,

and was glad.

And the daughters of Juda rejoiced; be-

caule of thy judgments, O Lord.

Because thou, Lord, art most high over all the earth: thou art highly exalted above all Gods.

You, who love our Lord, hate evil: our Lord keeps the fouls of his faints; out of the hands of the finner he will deliver them.

Light is rifen to the just, and joy to the

right of heart.

Be glad, ye just, in our Lord; and confess to the memory of his fanctification.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \mathcal{C}_c .

The Anth. Vouchfafe that I may praise thee, O facred Virgin: give me force against thy enemies.

The Anth. The Angel of our Lord.

PSALM 97. Cantate Domino.

Sing to our Lord a new fong, because he has done wonderful things.

His right hand and his holy arm have

wrought falvation to himfelf.

Our Lord has made known his falvation; in the fight of the Gentiles, he has revealed his justice.

He has remembred his mercy, and his

truth, to the house of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have seen the falvation of our God.

Make ye joy to God, all the earth; fing

and rejoice, and fing plalms.

Sing to our Lord on the harp; on the harp, and with voice of pfalm, on the trumpets of metal, and with the voice of the trumpet of horn.

Make joy in the fight of the King our Lord; let the sea be moved, and the fulness thereof, the earth, and they that dwell

therein.

The rivers shall applaud, the mountains likewise shall rejoice at the sight of our Lord, because he comes to judge the earth.

He

He will judge the earth in justice, and the people in equity.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

The Anth. The Angel of our Lord declared unto Mary, and she conceived by the Holy Ghost. Alleluia.

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever. Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil. The Absolution.

BY the prayers and merits of the ever-bleffed Virgin Mary, and of all the Saints, may our Lord conduct us to the kingdom of heaven. R. Amen.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a bleffing.

The Bleffing. May the Virgin Mary, with her pious Son, bless us. R. Amen.

The First Lesson. Luke. 1.

THE Angel Gabriel was fent of God, into a city of Galilee, called Nazareth, to a Virgin espoused to a man, whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the Virgin's name was Mary. And the Angel being entered in, faid to her, Hail, full of grace, our Lord is with thee, bleffed art thou among women. But thou O Lord, have mercy on us. R. Thanks be to God.

R. The Angel Gabriel was fent to Mary, a Virgin espoused to Joseph, shewing to her the word: and the Virgin is surprized at the

light:

light: fear not Mary, thou hast found grace with our Lord: behold, thou, shalt conceive, and bring forth, and he shall be called the

Son of the most High.

V. Our Lord will give him the feat of David his Father, and he shall reign in the house of Facob for ever. Behold, thou shalt conceive, and bring forth, and he shall be called the Son of the most High.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a blessing.

The Bleffing. May the Virgin of Virgins make intercession for us to our Lord.

R. Amen.

The Second Lesson.

W H O having heard, was troubled at his faying, and thought what manner of Salutation this should be. And the Angel faid to her, Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found grace with God, behold thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and shalt bear a Son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Most High: and our Lord God will give him the feat of David his Father, and he shall reign in the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. But thou, O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee: for that, which of thee shall be born holy, shall be called the Son of God. V. How shall this be done; because I know not man? And the Angel answering, said to her, the Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the most. High shall overshadow thee: for that, which of thee shall be born holy, shall be called the Son of God.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a bleffing.

The Bleffing. May our Lord, through his Virgin-Mother's interceffion, grant us falvation and peace. R. Amen.

The Third Lesson.

And the Angel answering, faid to her, the Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee; and therefore also that, which of thee shall be born holy, shall be called the Son of God. And, behold Elizabeth thy cousin, she also has conceived a son in her old-age; and this month is the fixth to her, that is called barren, because there shall not be any word impossible to God. And Mary said, Behold he handmaid of our Lord, be it done to me according to thy word. But thou, O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Receive, O Virgin Mary, the word, which is brought to thee from our Lord, by the Angel: thou shalt conceive and bring forth

forth both God, and likewife Man, that thou mayest be called bleffed among all women.

V. Thou shalt bring forth a son, and suffer no detriment of thy virginity; thou shalt become with child, and be a Mother ever untouched, that thou mayest be called bleffed among all women.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. That thou mayest be called blessed among all women.

AT LAUDS.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was in, &c. Alleluia. The Anth. The Angel.

PEALM 92. Dominus regnavit.

OUR Lord has reigned, he has put on beauty: our Lord has put on strength, and girded himself.

For he has established the globe of the

earth, which shall not be moved.

From that time was thy feat prepared, thou art from eternity.

The rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the

rivers have lifted up their voice.

The rivers have lifted up their waves from

the voice of many waters.

Marvellous are the rifings of the fea; marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy

Thy testimonies are made very credible: holiness becomes thy house, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The Angel Gabriel was fent to Mary, a Virgin espoused to Joseph.

The Anth. Hail Mary.

PSALM 99. Jubilate Deo.

MAKE ye joy to God, all the Earth, ferve our Lord in gladness.

Enter in before his fight with joy.

Know, that the Lord is God; he made us, and not we ourselves.

His people, and the sheep of his pasture, enter into his gates in confession, his courts with hymns; confess ye to him.

Praise his name, because our Lord is sweet, his mercy for ever, and his truth, even from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee; blefled art thou among women. Alleluia.

The Anth. Fear not, Mary.

PSALM 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de Luce vigilo.

O God my God: to thee I watch from the morning light.

My foul has thirsted after thee: my slesh

also very many ways.

I 2

As

As in a defart land, and inacceffible, and without water: fo in the boly place have I appeared to thee, that I might behold thy strength and thy glory.

Because thy mercy is better than life, my

lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my life, and in thy

name I will lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatness let my foul be filled, and my mouth shall praise with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee,

because thou hast been my helper.

And under the cover of thy wings I will rejoice, my foul has cleaved after thee; thy right hand has taken me under its protection.

But they in vain have fought my foul, they shall enter into the lower parts of the earth; they shall be delivered into the power of the sword; they shall be the portions of foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all shall be praised, that swear on him; because the mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopped.

PSALM 66. Deus misereatur nostri.

G O D, have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on earth;

thy falvation, in all nations.

Let

Let people, O God, confess to thee, let

all people praise thee.

Let nations be glad, and rejoice, because thou judgest people with equity, and directest the nations on the earth.

Let people, O God, confess to thee: let all people praise thee: the earth has yielded

her fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Fear not, Mary, thou halt found grace with our Lord; behold, thou shalt conceive and bring forth a fon. Alleluia.

The Anth. Our Lord.

The Song of the Three Children. Dan. 3.

A LL the works of our Lord bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Bless our Lord, ye Angels of our Lord;

ye heavens, bless our Lord.

All waters, that are above the heavens, bless ye our Lord; bless our Lord, all ye powers of our Lord.

Sun and moon bless our Lord; stars of

heaven bless our Lord.

Showers and dew bless our Lord; all spirits of God bless our Lord.

Fire and heat bless our Lord; cold and

fummer bless our Lord.

Dews and hoary frost bless our Lord; frost and cold bless our Lord.

13

Ice and snow bless our Lord; nights and days blefs our Lord.

Light and darkness bless our Lord; light-

pings and clouds blefs our Lord.

Let the earth bless our Lord; let it praise and extol him for ever.

Mountains and hills bless our Lord; all hings that spring in the earth bless our Lord.

Bless our Lord ye fountains; seas and ri-

vers bless our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the waters, bless our Lord; bless our Lord all ye fowls of the air.

All beafts and cattle bless our Lord; sons of men bless our Lord.

Let Ifrael bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Priests of our Lord bless our Lord; ser-

vants of our Lord bless our Lord.

Spirits and fouls of the just bless our Lord; ye holy and humble of heart bless our Lord.

Ananias, Azarias, Mifael, bless our Lord;

praise and extol him for ever-

Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost; let us praise and magnify him for ever.

Biessed art thou, Lord, in the firmament of heaven; and praised, and glorified, and extolled for ever.

The Anth. Our Lord will give him the feat of David his Father, and he shall reign for ever-

The Anth. Behold the Handmaid of our ·Lord.

PSALM

Pealm 148. Laudate Dominum de Cœlis.

PRAISE our Lord from the heavens, praise him in the high places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all

his powers.

Praise him sun and moon, praise him all

ve stars and light.

Praise him, O heavens of heavens, and let the waters, that are above the heavens, praise the name of our Lord.

Because he spake, and they were made;

he commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, world without end: he made a precept, and it shall not be annulled.

Praise our Lord from the earth, ye dra-

gons, and all depths.

Fire, hail, fnow, ice, tempestuous winds, which obey his word.

Mountains and all hills, trees that bear

Fruit, and all cedars.

Beafts and all cattle: serpents and winged fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people, princes,

and all judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, the old with the young; let them praise the name of our Lord, because his name alone is exalted.

The confession of him is above heaven and earth, and he has exalted the horn of his people.

A hymn to all his faints, to the fons of

Ifrael; a people that approaches to him.

PSALM 149.

CING to our Lord a new fong, let his

praise be in the church of saints.

Let *Ifrael* be joyful in him that made him, and the children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his name in choir: on

timbrel and pfalter let them fing to him.

Because our Lord is well pleased with his people, and he will exalt the meek to salvation.

The faints shall rejoice in glory, they shall

be joyful in their beds.

The praise of God shall be in their mouths,

and two-edged fwords in their hands.

To execute revenge on the nations, chaftifements among the people.

To bind their kings in fetters, and their

nobles in chains of iron.

That they may execute on them the judgment that is written: this glory is to all his faints.

PSALM 120. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

PRAISE our Lord in his faints, praise him in the firmament of his strength.

Praise him in his powers, praise him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him in the sound of trumpet, praise him on the plaker and harp.

Praise him on :imbrel, and in choir, praise him on strings and organs.

Praise

Praise him on well-founding cymbals, praise him on cymbals of joy, let every spirit praise our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Behold the handmaid of our Lord; be it to me, according to thy word.

The Chapter, Isaiah 11.

A Rod shall come forth of the root of fesse, and a slower shall rise up out of his root, and the Spirit of our Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. O gloriofa Virginum.

Mary! whilft thy Maker bleft Is nourish'd at thy Virgin breast, Such glory shines, that stars less bright Behold thy sace, and lose their light.

The loss that man in Eve deplores, Thy fruitful womb in Christ restores, And makes the way to Heaven free For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly gates display And shew the light of endless day: Sing, ransom'd nations, sing and own, Your ransom was a Virgin's Son.

May age to age for ever fing The Virgin's Son and Angels King, And praise with the celestial host The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

V. Bleffed art thou among women.
R. And bleffed is the fruit of thy womb.
The Anth. The Holy Ghoft.

The

The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

LESSED be our Lord God of Ifrael, BLESSED be cause because he has visited and wrought the redemption of his people.

And raifed up a kingdom of falvation to

us, in the house of David, his servant.

As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, and from the

hand of all that hate us.

To work mercy with our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath, which he fw ore to Abraham our

father, that he would grant to us.

That without fear, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may ferve him.

In holiness and justice before him all our

. days.

And thou, child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest; for thou shalt go before the face of our Lord, to prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of falvation to his

people, for re mission of their sins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God; in which the rifing fun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that fit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The Holy Ghost shall descend upon thee, O Mary; fear not, thou shalt have have in thy womb the Son of God. Alleluia. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us. V. Lord, hear my prayer. R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who wouldest have thy word take sless in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her intercession: Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Saints at Lauds and at Even Song only.

The Anth. Behold our Lord shall come, and all his Saints with him, and there shall be in that day a great light. Alleluia.

V. Behold our Lord shall appear on a

white cloud.

R. And with him thousands of Saints.

Let us pray.

Purify, O Lord, we befeech thee, our consciences by thy visit; that at the arrival of our Lord Jesus Christ with all his saints, he my find in us a dwelling ready for his reception: who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee, and the Holy Ghost, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, thro' the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

If the Office ends here, the Anthem, Versicle, and Prayer following are to be faid: else, if another Hour follows, in the end of the last hour, fay, Our Father, wholly in Secret.

V. May our Lord give us his peace.

R. And life everlasting. Amen.

That done, the Anthem following is to be faid Kneeling.

The Anthem. Alma Redemptoris Mater

Bright parent of our Lord, whose pray'rs display
The Heav'nly Gates: whose light directs our way;
Bright ocean's star, with sacred instructed guide
Our straggling course in spite of nature's tide.

Thou in whom nature stood amaz'd to see Both God and Man, thy Maker born of thee; In whom alone the Maid and Mother meet, Remember sinners at thy Infant's seet.

V. The Angel of the Lord declared to Mary.

R. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Let us pray.

Lord, we befeech thee, pour forth into our hearts thy grace; that we, who, by the meffage of the Angel, have known the incarnation of thy fon Christ, may, by his passion and cross, be brought to the glory of his resurrection: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. May the divine help always remain with us. R. Amen.

AT PRIME.

Hail Mary.

V. INCLINE unto my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was in the beginning, &c.

The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.

Emember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal Word, In Virgin's womb a creature made Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death,

And bear to Heaven our parting breath-

May Age to Age for ever fing The Virgin's Son and Angels King And praise with the Celestial Host The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Anth. The Angel Gabriel.

PSALM 53. Deus in nomine tuo. God, fave me by thy name, and by thy strength judge me.

O God, hear my prayers; with thy ears

receive the words of my mouth.

Because strangers have risen up against me, and the strong have fought my foul: and they have not fet God before their eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord

is the protector of my foul.

Turn away the evils to my enemies, and in thy truth destroy them.

I will

I will freely facrifice to thee, and will confess to thy name, O Lord, because it is good.

Because thou hast delivered me out of all tribulation; and my eyes have looked down

upon my enemies.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
PSALM 84. Benedixisti Domine.

Thou hast turned away the captivity Lord, thou hast bleffed thy land: of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy

people, thou hast covered all their fins.

Thou hast moderated all thy wrath, thou hast turned away from the wrath of thy indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and

turn away thy anger from us-

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy wrath from generation to generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, shalt quicken us, and thy people shall rejoice in

thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy mercy, and give us

thy falvation.

I will hear what our Lord God shall speak in me, because he will speak peace to his people.

And to his faints, and to them that are

converted to the heart.

But his falvation is near to them that fear fear him, that glory may inhabit our

Mercy and truth have met each other,

justice and peace have kissed.

Truth is risen out of the earth, and justice has looked down from heaven.

For our Lord will give plenty, and our

land shall yield its fruit.

Justice shall walk before him, and set her steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

PSALM 116. Laudate Dominum.

PRAISE our Lord all Gentiles, praise him all people.

Because his mercy is confirmed on us, and

his truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The Angel Gabriel was fent to Mary, a Virgin espoused to Jöseph.

The Chapter, Isa 7.

BEHOLD a Virgin shall conceive, and bring forth a Son, and his name shall be called Emmanuel; he shall eat butter and honey, that he may know to result evil, and chuse good.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O facred Virgin.

R. Give me force against thy enemies.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who wouldest have thy word take sless in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her intercession: Through the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Blefs we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT THE THIRD HOUR.

Hail Mary.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haste to help meGlory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN. Memento rerum conditor.

Emember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal word,
In Virgin's womb a creature made,
Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May

May Age to Age for ever ling
The Virgin's Son, and Angels King,
And praise, with the Celestial Host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
The Anth. Hail Mary.

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.
WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my foul from unjust lips,

and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful tongue?

The sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals

of desolation.

Woe is me, that my banishment is prolonged: I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar, my foul has been long a stranger.

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke to them, they oppo-

fed me without cause.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

Have lifted up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help shall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let him not suffer thy foot to be moved, nor let him slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that

keeps Ifrael.

K 3

Our

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy protection, on thy right hand.

By day the fun shall not burn thee, nor

the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may

our Lord keep thy foul

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

Rejoiced at those things, which were I faid to me; we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, O

Ferusalem.

Ferufalem, which is built as a city, whose

inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes ascend, the tribes of our Lord, the testimony of Ifrael; to praise the name of our Lord.

Because seats fat there in judgment, seats

upon the house of David.

Ask the things that are for the peace of Ferufalem, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy strength, and

abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren, and my neighbours, I

spoke peace of thee.

For the house of the Lord our God, I have fought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The

The Anth. Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee, bleffed art thou among women. Alleluia.

The Chapter, Isaiah 11.

A Rod shall come forth of the Root of Jesse, and a slower shall rise up out of his Root, and the spirit of our Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer. R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who wouldest have thy word take slesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel, grant us, thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her intercession: Through the same Christ our Lord, R. Amen,

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R, Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

96 The Office of our B. Lady,

AT THE SIXTH HOUR.

Hail Mary.

NCLINE unto my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. Allehia.

The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.

R Emember, You, O gracious Lord. Th' eternal God's co equal word, In Virgin's womb a creature made, Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death. And bear to Heav'n our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praife with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Anth- Fear not, Mary.

PSALM 122. Ad te levavi.

O thee have I lifted up my eyes; who dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of fervants are on the

hands of their masters;

As the eyes of the hand-maid on the hands of her mistres: so are our eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, because we are overwhelmed with contempt:

Because our soul is overwhelmed; being

ing an object of reproach to fuch as abound, and of contempt to the proud.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 123. Nisi quia Dominus.

B UT that our Lord was with us, let Ifrael now fay, but that our Lord was with us.

When men rofe up against us, perhaps

they had fwallowed us alive.

When their fury was raised against us,

perhaps the waters had fwallowed us up.

Our foul has paffed through a torrent, perhaps our foul had paffed through an intolerable water.

Bleffed be our Lord, who has not given

us for a prey to their teeth.

Our foul, as a sparrow, is delivered from

the fnare of the fowlers.

The fnare is broken and

The snare is broken, and we are delivered. Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth,

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

THEY that trust in our Lord, are as mount Sion; he shall not be moved for ever that dwells in Jerusalem.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his people, from henceforth,

now, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the rod

O.

of finners on the lot of the just; that the just extend not their hands to iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right

of heart.

But our Lord will bring those that deeline to perverse ways, with them that work iniquity, that peace may be upon Ifrael.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Fear not, Mary, thou haft found grace with our Lord: behold, thou shalt conceive, and bring forth a Son. Alleluia.

The Chapter, Luke 1.

UR Lord God will give him the feat of David his Father, and he shall reign in the house of Facob for ever, and of his kingdom shall be no end.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Bleffed art thou among women.

R. And bleffed is the fruit of thy womb. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who wouldest have thy word take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us, thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her intercession: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

AT THE NINTH HOUR.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the beginning &c.
The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.

R Emember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal word, In Virgin's womb a creature made Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death,

And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King;
And praife with the celeftial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
Anth. Behold the handmaid.

PSALM 125. In convertendo Dominus.

WHEN our Lord turned back the captivity of Sion, we were made as men comforted.

Then was our Mouth replenished with

joy, and our tongue with joyfulness.

Then

Then shall they say among the Gentiles, the Lord had done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us,

we are made joyful.

Turn our captivity, O Lord, as a torrent in the fouth.

They that fow in tears shall reap in joy-

fulness.

Going out, they went and wept: casting their seed.

But returning they shall come with joyful-

ness, carrying their sheaves.

Glory be to the Father &c. PSALM 126. Nisi Dominus.

I F our Lord build not the house, they have laboured in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches

in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rife before light: rife after ye have fat, you who eat the bread of forrow.

When he shall give sleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, fo are the children of them that are re-

jected.

Bleffed is the man that has filled his defire of them: he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 127. Beati omnes.

LESSED are all that fear our Lord, that

walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands: bleffed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife, as a plentiful vine on the fides

of thy house.

Thy children, as young plants of olivetrees, round about thy table.

Behold, fo shall the man be bleffed, that

fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of Sion, and mayest thou see the good things of Ferusalem, all the days of thy life.

Mayest thou also see thy childrens children,

peace on I/rael.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Behold the handmaid of our Lord: be it to me according to thy word.

The Chapter, Isaiah 7.

EHOLD, a Virgin shall conceive, and bring forth a Son, and his name shall be called Emmanuel; he shall eat butter and honey, that he may know to refuse evil, and chuse good.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. The Angel of the Lord declared to

Mary.

R. And she conceived by the Holy Ghoft.

Lord, have mercy on us-

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.
V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who wouldest have thy word take sless in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find savour with thee, by her intercession: Through the same Christ our Lord, R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT EVEN-SONG.

Hail Mary.

Incline to my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia. The Anth. The Angel Gabriel.

PSALM 109. Dixit Dominus.

OUR Lord faid to my Lord, fit on my right hand.

Until I make thy enemies thy foot-

stool.

Our Lord will fend forth the sceptre of

thy

thy power from Sion; rule thou in the midft

of thy enemies.

The beginning with thee in the day of thy strength, in the brightness of the Saints from the womb, before the day-star, I begat thee.

Our Lord swore, and he will not repent: thou art a priest for ever, according to the order of Melchisedec.

Our Lord on thy right hand, hath broken

kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge in the nations, he shall fill ruins, he shall crush the heads in the land of many.

Of the torrent in the way he shall drink,

therefore shall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The Angel Gabriel was fent to Mary, a Virgin espoused to Joseph.

The Anth. Hail Mary.

PSALM 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

PRaise our Lord ye children, praise the name of our Lord.

The name of our Lord be bleffed from

henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the rifing of the fun, to its going down, the name of our Lord is worthy of praise.

Our Lord is high above all nations, and

his glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells

on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raifing up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor out of the dung.

To place him with princes, with the

princes of his people.

Who makes the barren woman to dwell in her house, a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee, bleffed art thou among Women. Alleluia.

The Anth. Fear not, Mary.

PSALM 121. Lætatus fum-

Rejoiced at those things, which were faid to me; we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, O

Jerusalem.

Ferufalem, which is built as a city, whose

inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes ascend, the tribes of our Lord, the testimony of Israel; to praise the name of our Lord.

Because seats fat there in judgment, seats

upon the house of David.

Ask the things that are for the peace of Ferufalem, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy strength, and abundance in thy towers.

For

For my brethren, and my neighbours, I spoke peace of thee.

For the house of the Lord our God, I

have fought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Fear not, Mary, thou halt found grace with our Lord: behold, thou shalt conceive, and bring forth a Son. Alleluia.

The Anth. Our Lord will give.
PSALM 126. Nih Dominus.

I F our Lord build not the house, they have laboured in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches

in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rife before light: rife after ye have fat, you that eat the bread of forrow.

When he shall give sleep to his beloved: behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, so are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleffed is the man that has filled his defire of them: he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Our Lord will give him the feat of his Father David, and he shall reign for ever.

L 3

The

The Anth. Behold the handmaid.

PSALM 147. Lauda Jerusalem. O Jerusalem, praise our Lord: praise thy

God, O Sion.

Because he has strengthened the locks of thy gates, he has bleffed thy children in thee.

Who has fet thy borders in peace: and fills thee with the fat of corn.

Who fends forth his speech to the earth:

his word runs swiftly.

Who gives fnow as wool; fcatters mifts as ashes.

He casts his crystal as morfels: before the

face of the cold who fhall abide?

He shall send forth his word, and shall melt them: his spirit shall breathe, and the waters shall flow.

Who declares his word to Facob, his

justice and judgments to Ifrael.

He has not done fo to any nation: and his judgments he has not made manifelt to them.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Behold the handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word.

The Chapter, Isaiah 11. Rod shall come forth of the Root of I Jeffe, and a flower shall rise up out of his Root, and the spirit of our Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. Ave Maris Stella.

B Right Mother of our Maker, hail; Thou Virgin ever bleft,

The ocean's star, by which we fail,

And gain the port of rest,

Whilst we this Ave thus to thee From Gabriel's mouth rehearse;

Prevail, that peace our lot may be,

And Eva's name reverse.

Release our long entangled mind From all the snares of ill;

With heav'nly light influct the blind, And all our vows fulfill.

Exert for us a mother's care, And us thy children own:

Prevail with him to hear our pray'r,
Who chose to be thy fon.

O spotless Maid! whose virtues shine With brightest purity:

Each action of our lives refine.

And make us pure like thee.

Preserve our lives unstain'd from ill In this infectious way;

That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill With joys that ne'er decay.

To God the Father endless praise;
To God the Son the same;

And Holy Ghost, whose equal rays One equal glory claim. Amen.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. There-

'108 The Office of our B. Lady.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever.

The Anth. The Holy Ghoft.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary, Luke 1.

MY foul does magnify our Lord.

And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the meanness of his handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Because he that is mighty has done great

things to me; and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation to gene-

rations, is on them that fear him.

He has shewed strength in his arm, he has dispersed the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has deposed the mighty from their

feat, and exalted the humble.

The hungry he has filled with good things, and the rich he has fent away empty.

He has received Ifrael his child, being

mindful of his mercy.

(As he spoke to our fathers;) to Abraham, and his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee; Mary, sear not, thou shalt have in thy womb the Son of God. Alleluia.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who wouldest have thy word take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us, thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her intercession: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. Behold, our Lord shall come, and all his faints with him, and there shall be in that day a great light. Alleluia.

V. Behold, our Lord shall appear on a

white cloud.

R. And with him thousands of saints.

Let us pray.

Urify, O Lord, we befeech thee, our consciences by thy visit; that at the arrival of our Lord Jesus Christ with all his saints, he my find in us a dwelling ready for his reception: who liveth and reigneth one God, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

AT COMPLIN.

Hail Mary.

CONVERT us, O God, our Saviour, R. And turn away thy anger from us.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

PSALM 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

FTEN have they affaulted me from my

youth; let Ifrael now fay.

Often have they affaulted me from my youth; but they have not prevailed against me.

Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an anvil; they have prolonged their iniquity.

Our just Lord will cut the necks of finners: let all be confounded, and turned backward, that hate Sion.

Let them be made as hay on the tops of houses: which is withered before it be

plucked up.

Whereof the reaper shall not fill his hand, nor he that gathers the sheaves, his bosom.

And they who passed by, said not, the blessing of the Lord be upon you: we have blessed you in the name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 129. De profundis.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O
Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardest iniquities, O Lord:

Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is mercy: and because of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My foul has trusted in his word, my foul

has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night,

let Ifrael hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Ifrael from all his

iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 130. Domine non est exaltatum.

ORD, my heart is not exalted, nor are my eyes lofty.

Nor have I walked in great matters, nor

in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my foul;

As the weaned child is for his mother, fo

l et it be with my foul.

Let Ifrael hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN, Memento rerum Conditor.

R Emember, you, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal word, In Virgin's womb a creature made Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heav'n our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing The Virgin's Son and Angels King, And praife, with the Celeftial Hoft, The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Chapter, Isa 7.

BEHOLD a Virgin shall conceive, and bring forth a Son, and his name shall be called EMMANUEL; he shall eat butter and honey, that he may know to resuse evil, and chuse good. R. Thanks be to God.

V. The Angel of our Lord brought word to Mary. R. And she conceived of

the Holy Ghost.

The Anth. The Holy Ghoft.

The Song of Simeon, Luke 2.

N O W, Lord, let thy Servant depart in peace, according to thy word.

Because my eyes have seen thy salvation; Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.

A light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for

the glory of thy people Ifrael. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, O Mary; fear not, thou shalt

have

have in thy womb the Son of God. Al-

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

God, who wouldest have thy word take sless in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us, thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her intercession: through the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

The Bleffing. May the almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft, blefs and keep us. R. Amen.

This being done, the Anthem, Bright Parent of our Lord, &c. is faid Kneeling, as in p. 88. and the Verficle (May the divine Help) being faid, Our Father, Hail Mary, and the Creed are to be faid in Secret.

THE OFFICE OF OUR B. LADY.

Tobe faid from the Even-Song of Chrismas-Eve to the Feast of the Purification inclusive.

AT MATTINS.

All is to be faid as before Advent, Page 1.

AT LAUDS.

V. TNCLINE unto my aid, O God. 1 R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was in, &c. Alleluia.

The Arth. O admirable intercourse.

PSALM 92. Dominus regnavit.

UR Lord has reigned, he has put on beauty: our Lord has put on strength, and girded himself.

For he has established the globe of the

earth, which shall not be moved.

From that time was thy feat prepared, thou art from eternity.

The rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the

rivers have lifted up their voice.

The rivers have lifted up their waves from the voice of many waters.

Marvellous are the rifings of the fea;

marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy testimonies are made very credible: holiness becomes thy house, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. O admirable intercourse, the Creator of Mankind taking a living body, vouchsafed to be born of a Virgin; and coming forth Man, without seed, has given to us his Godhead.

The Anth. When thou wast unspeakably.

PSALM 99. Jubilate Deo.

MAKE ye joy to God, all the Earth, ferve our Lord in gladness.

Enter in before his fight with joy.

Know, that the Lord is God; he made us, and not we ourfelves.

His people, and the sheep of his pasture, enter into his gates in confession, his courts with hymns; confess ye to him.

Praise his name, because our Lord is sweet, his mercy for ever, and his truth, even from

generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. When thou wast unspeakably born of a Virgin, then were the scriptures suffilled; thou didst descend like rain into the sleece, that thou mightest save mankind: we praise our God.

The Anth. The bush which Moses saw.

PSALM 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de Luce vigilo.

O God my God: to thee I watch from the morning light.

, My foul has thirsted after thee: my slesh

also very many ways.

As in a defart land, and inacceffible, and without water: fo in the holy place have I appeared to thee, that I might behold thy flrength and thy glory.

Because thy mercy is better than life, my

lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my life, and in thy

name I will lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and my mouth shall praise with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee,

because thou hast been my helper.

And under the cover of thy wings I will rejoice, my foul has cleaved after thee; thy right hand has taken me under its protection.

But they in vain have fought my foul, they shall enter into the lower parts of the earth; they shall be delivered into the power of the sword; they shall be the portions of foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all shall be praised, that swear on him; because the mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopped.

PSALM 66. Deus misereatur nostri.

OD, have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That

That we may know thy way, on earth; thy falvation, in all nations.

Let people, O God, confess to thee, let

all people praise thee.

Let nations be glad, and rejoice, because thou judgest people with equity, and directest the nations on the earth.

Let people, O God, confess to thee: let all people praise thee: the earth has yielded

her fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The bush which Moses saw burn, without confuming, we acknowledge thy laudable virginity preserved; O Mother of God, make intercession for us.

The Anth. The Root of Feffe has budded.

The Song of the Three Children. Dan. 3.

A LL the works of our Lord bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Bless our Lord, ye Angels of our Lord;

ve heavens, bless our Lord.

All waters, that are above the heavens, bless ye our Lord; bless our Lord, all ye powers of our Lord.

Sun and moon bless our Lord; stars of

heaven bless our Lord.

Showers and dew bless our Lord; all spirits of God bless our Lord.

M 3

Fire

Fire and heat bless our Lord; cold and fummer bless our Lord.

Dews and hoary frost bless our Lord;

frost and cold bless our Lord.

Ice and fnow blefs our Lord; nights and days bless our Lord.

Light and darkness bless our Lord; light-

nings and clouds bless our Lord.

Let the earth bless our Lord; let it praise

and extol him for ever.

Mountains and hills bless our Lord; all things that spring in the earth bless our Lord.

Blefs our Lord ye fountains; feas and ri-

vers bless our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the waters, bless our Lord; bless our Lord all ye fowls of the air.

All beafts and cattle bless our Lord; sons

of men bless our Lord.

Let Ifrael bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Priests of our Lord bless our Lord; fer-

vants of our Lord bless our Lord.

Spirits and fouls of the just bless our Lord; ye holy and humble of heart bless our Lord.

Ananias, Azarias, Mifael, bless our Lord;

praise and extol him for ever-

Let us blefs the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost; let us praise and magnify him for ever.

Bleffed

Bleffed art thou, Lord, in the firmament of heaven; and praifed, and glorified, and

extolled for ever.

The Anth. The Root of Jeffe has budded out, a Star is risen from Jacob, a Virgin hath brought forth a Saviour: we praise thee our God.

The Anth. Behold Mary.

PSALM 148. Laudate Dominum de Cælis. DRAISE our Lord from the heavens,

praise him in the high places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all his powers.

Praise him sun and moon, praise him all

ve stars and light.

Praise him, O heavens of heavens, and let the waters, that are above the heavens, praise the name of our Lord.

Because he spake, and they were made;

he commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, world without end: he made a precept, and it shall not be annulled.

Praise our Lord from the earth, ye dra-

gons, and all depths.

Fire, hail, fnow, ice, tempestuous winds, which obey his word.

Mountains and all hills, trees that bear

fruit, and all cedars.

Beafts and all cattle: ferpents and winged fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people, princes,

and all judges of the earth:

Young men and virgins, the old with the young; let them praise the name of our Lord, because his name alone is exalted.

The confession of him is above heaven and earth, and he has exalted the horn of his

people.

A hymn to all his faints, to the fons of Ifrael; a people that approaches to him.

PSALM 149.

CING to our Lord a new fong, let his

praise be in the church of faints.

Let Ifrael be joyful in him that made him, and the children of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his name in choir: on

timbrel and platter let them fing to him.

Because our Lord is well pleased with his people, and he will exalt the meek to salvation.

The faints shall rejoice in glory, they shall

be joyful in their beds.

The praife of God shall be in their mouths, and two-edged swords in their hands.

To execute revenge on the nations, chaf-

tisements among the people.

To bind their kings in fetters, and their nobles in chains of iron.

That they may execute on them the judgment ment that is written: this glory is to all his aints.

PSALM 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

PRAISE our Lord in his faints, praise him in the firmament of his strength.

Praise him in his powers, praise him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him in the found of trumpet, praise

nim on the pfalter and harp.

Praise him on :imbrel, and in choir, praise

him on strings and organs.

Praise him on well-sounding cymbals, praise him on cymbals of joy, let every spirit praise our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Behold, Mary has brought forth to us a Saviour, whom John feeing, cried out, faying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him, who takes away the fins of the world. Alleluia.

The Chapter, Cant. 1.

HE daughters of Sion beheld her, and declared her most blessed; and Queens did praise her.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. O gloriofa Virginum.

Mary! whilft thy Maker bleft
Is nourish'd at thy Virgin breast,
Such glory shines, that stars less bright
Behold thy face, and lose their light.

The

The loss that man in Eve deplores, Thy fruitful womb in Christ restores, And makes the way to Heaven free For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly gates display And shew the light of endless day: Sing, ransom'd nations, sing and own, Your ransom was a Virgin's Son.

May age to age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the celestial host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

V. Bleffed art thou among women.
R. And bleffed is the fruit of thy womb.
The Anth. A wonderful mystery.

The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

BLESSED be our Lord God of Ifrael, because he has visited and wrought the redemption of his people.

And raised up a kingdom of salvation to

us, in the house of David, his servant.

As he fpoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, and from the

hand of all that hate us.

To work mercy with our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath, which he swore to Abraham our

father, that he would grant to us.

That without fear, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may ferve him. In holiness and justice before him all our

lays.

And thou, child, shalt be called the Prohet of the Highest; for thou shalt go pefore the face of our Lord, to prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of falvation to his

people, for remission of their fins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God; in which the rifing fun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that fit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. A wonderful mystery is declared this day: Natures are renewed, God is made man; he remained what he was, and affumed what he was not, fuffering neither mixture nor division.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the bleffed Virgin Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal falvation: Grant, we befeech thee, that we may be fentible of the benefit of her intercession, by whom we have received the author of life,

our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, &c.

R. Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye faints of God, vouchfafe to make intercession for the falvation of us, and of all. V. Ye just, rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. R. And glory, all ye right of heart.

Let us pray.

Protect, O Lord, thy people; and let the confidence we have in the intercession of thy bleffed Apostles, Peter and Panl, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy faints, O Lord, we befeech thee, every where affift us, that whilft we celebrate their merits, we may be fenfible of their protection: Grant us thy peace in our time, and repel all wickedness from thy church; prosperously guide the steps, actions and defires of us and all thy fervants in the way of falvation: give eternal bleffings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting rest to the faithful departed: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, thro' the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

This being done, the Anthem following is to be faid Kneeling.

The Anthem. Alma Redemptoris Mater

Right parent of our Lord, whose pray'rs display
The Heav'nly Gates: whose light directs our way;
Bright ocean's star, with facred influence guide
Our straggling course in spite of nature's tide.

Thou in whom nature flood amaz'd to fee Both God and Man, thy Makerborn of thee; In whom alone the Maid and Mother meet, Remember finners at thy Infant's feet.

V. Thou didst remain an inviolate Virgin after thy child-bearing.

R. O Mother of God, make intercession

for us.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the fruitful virginity, as before, p. 123. R. Amen.

V. May the divine help ever remain

with us. R. Amen.

The following Anthem is faid in the End of Complin, till the Day of the Purification inclusive.

The Anthem. Ave Regina Calorum.

HAIL, shining Queen of the celestial train, O'er Angel-pow'rs extend thy brighter reign. Hail, fruitful Root of Life: Hail, Orient Cate, From whom Earth's better light derives its date. O glorious Maid, rejoice! alone possess. The highest feat of creatures happiness.

N

And crown'd with beauty, thence, implore thy Son To grant our pray'rs from his indulgent throne.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O facred Virgin. R. Give me force against thy enemies.

Let us pray.

Trengthen us, O God of mercy, against all our weakness; and grant that we, who celebrate the memory of the bleffed Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord, may, by the affiftance of her prayers, forfake all our iniquities: Through the same Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

V. May the divine help always remain

with us. R. Amen.

AT PRIME.

Hail Mary.

V. INCLINE unto my aid, O God. I R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was in the beginning, &c.

The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.) Emember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal Word,

In Virgin's womb a creature made Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death. And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King
And praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
The Anth. O admirable intercourse.

PSALM 53. Deus in nomine tuo.

O God, fave me by thy name, and by thy strength judge me.

O God, hear my prayers; with thy ears

receive the words of my mouth.

Because strangers have risen up against me, and the strong have sought my soul: and they have not set God before their eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord

is the protector of my foul.

Turn away the evils to my enemies, and

in thy truth destroy them.

I will freely facrifice to thee, and will confess to thy name, O Lord, because it is

good.

Because thou hast delivered me out of all tribulation; and my eyes have looked down upon my enemies.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 84. Benedixisti Domine.

O Lord, thou hast blessed thy land: thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy

people, thou hast covered all their fins.

Thou hast moderated all thy wrath, thou N 2 hast

128 The Office of our B. Lady.

hast turned away from the wrath of thy indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and

turn away thy anger from us-

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy wrath from generation to generation?

O God, thou being reconciled, shalt quicken us, and thy people shall rejoice in

thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy mercy, and give us

thy falvation.

I will hear what our Lord God shall speak in me, because he will speak peace to his people.

And to his faints, and to them that are

converted to the heart.

But his falvation is near to them that fear him, that glory may inhabit our land.

Mercy and truth have met each other,

justice and peace have kiffed.

Truth is rifen out of the earth, and justice has looked down from heaven.

For our Lord will give plenty, and our

land shall yield its fruit.

Justice shall walk before him, and set her steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

PSALM 116. Laudate Dominum.

PRAISE our Lord all Gentiles, praise him all people.

Because

Because his mercy is confirmed on us, and his truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. O admirable intercourse, the Creator of mankind, taking a living body, vouchsafed to be born of a Virgin, and coming forth man without seed, has given to us his Godhead.

The Chapter, Cant. 6.

WHO is she, that comes forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, elect as the Sun, terrible as the front of an army set in order of battle? R. Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O

facred Virgin.

R. Give me force against thy enemies.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the bleffed Virgin Mary, halt given to mankind the rewards of eternal falvation: Grant, we befeech thee, that we may be fensible of the benefit of her intercession, by whom we have received the author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, &c.

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

N'3 V. Blefs

130 The Office of our B. Lady,

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT THE THIRD HOUR.

Hail Mary.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me-Glory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN. Memento rerum conditor.

R Emember, You, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal word, In Virgin's womb a creature made, Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son, and Angels King,
And praife, with the Celestial Host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Anth. When thou wast unspeakably.

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my foul from unjust lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceiful tongue?

The

after Advent, at the Third Hour. 131

The sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of desolation.

Woe is me, that my banishment is prolonged: I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar, my foul has been long a stranger.

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke to them, they oppo-

fed me without cause.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

Have lifted up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help shall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made

heaven and earth.

Let him not fuffer thy foot to be moved, nor let him flumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that

keeps Ifrael.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy

protection, on thy right hand.

By day the fun shall not burn thee, nor the moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may

our Lord keep thy foul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever-

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

Rejoiced at those things, which were faid to me; we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, O

Ferufalem.

Jerusalem, which is built as a city, whose

inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes ascend, the tribes of our Lord, the testimony of *Israel*; to praise the name of our Lord.

Because seats sat there in judgment, seats

upon the house of David.

Ask the things that are for the peace of Jerusalem, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let peace be made in thy strength, and

abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren, and my neighbours, I

Tpoke peace of thee.

For the house of the Lord our God, I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. When thou wast unspeakably born of a Virgin, then were the scriptures suffilled; thou didst descend like rain into the sleece, that thou mightest save mankind: we praise our God.

The Chapter, Eccles. 24.

A ND so in Sion was I established, and in the sanctified city likewise I rested, and my power was in Jerusalem.

R. Thanks

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever. Lord, have mercy on us. Chrift, have nercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee:

Let us pray.

God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the bleffed Virgin Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the benefit of her intercession, by whom we have received the author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee, &c.

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R, Thanks be to Godk

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT THE SIXTH HOUR.

Hail Mary.

NCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c. Allehia.

The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditors

Remember, You, O gracious Lord.

Th' eternal God's co-equal word,

134 The Office of our B. Lady,

In Virgin's womb a creature made, Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protest us at the hour of death, And bear to Heav'n our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
The Anth. The bush which Moses saw.

PSALM 122. Ad te levavi.

TO thee have I lifted up my eyes; who dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of fervants are on the hands of their masters:

As the eyes of the hand-maid on the hands of her mistres: so are our eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, because we are overwhelmed with

contempt:

Because our soul is overwhelmed; being an object of reproach to such as abound, and of contempt to the proud.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 123. Nisi quia Dominus.

B UT that our Lord was with us, let Ifrael now fay, but that our Lord was with us,

When

after Advent, at the Sixth Hour.

When men rose up against us, perhaps ney had swallowed us alive.

When their fury was raised against us, erhaps the waters had swallowed us up.

Our foul has passed through a torrent, erhaps our soul had passed through an inolerable water.

Blessed be our Lord, who has not given

s for a prey to their teeth.

Our foul, as a sparrow, is delivered from

he snare of the fowlers.

The mare is broken, and we are devered.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

THEY that trust in our Lord, are as mount Sion; he shall not be moved for ver that dwells in Jerusalem.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord ound about his people, from henceforth,

now, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not seave the rod of sinners on the lot of the just; that the just extend not their hands to iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right

of heart.

But our Lord will bring those that lecline to perverse ways, with them that work work iniquity, that peace may be upon Ifrael.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The bush which Moses saw burn, without consuming, we acknowledge thy laudable Virginity preserved; O Mother of God, make intercession for us.

The Chapter, Ecclef. 24.

Have taken root in an honourable people, and in the portion of my God his inheritance, and my abiding is in the full affembly of faints.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Bleffed art thou among women.

R. And bleffed is the fruit of thy womb.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the bleffed Virgin Mary, haft given to mankind the rewards of eternal falvation: Grant, we befeech thee, that we may be fenfible of the benefit of her intercession, by whom we have received the author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless

after Advent, at the Ninth Hour. 137

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

AT THE NINTH HOUR.

Hail Mary.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN. Memento rerum Conditor.

R Emember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's co-equal word,
In Virgin's womb a creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heaven our parting breath?

May Age to Age for ever fing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King;
And praife with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
Anth. Behold, Mary.

PSALM 125. In convertendo Dominus.

WHEN our Lord turned back the captivity of Sion, we were made as men comforted.

Then was our Mouth replenished with

joy, and our tongue with joyfulness.

Then

Then shall they say among the Gentiles, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us,

we are made joyful.

Turn our captivity, O Lord, as a torrent in the fouth.

They that fow in tears shall reap in joy-fulness.

Going out, they went and wept: cashing their feed.

But returning they shall come with joyfulness, carrying their sheaves.

Glory be to the Father &c. PSALM 126. Nisi Dominus.

I F our Lord build not the house, they have laboured in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches

in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rife before light: rife after ye have fat, you who eat the bread of forrow.

When he shall give sleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, fo are the children of them that are re-

jected.

Bleffed is the man that has filled his defire of them: he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

after Advent, at the Ninth Hour. 139

PSALM 127. Beati omnes.

BLESSED are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands: bleffed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife, as a plentiful vine on the fides

of thy house.

Thy children, as young plants of oliverees, round about thy table.

Behold, fo shall the man be blessed, that

fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of Sion, and mayest thou see the good things of Ferusalem, all the days of thy life.

Mayest thou also see thy childrens children,

peace on Ifrael.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Behold, Mary has brought forth to us a Saviour; whom John feeing, cried out; faying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the fins of the world.

The Chapter, Ecclef. 24.

I Gave an odour as cinnamon, and as aromatic balm in the streets, and as chosen myrrh have I given the sweetness of odour.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Thou didst remain an inviolate Virgin after thy child-bearing.

R. O

R. O Mother of God, make intercession for us.

Lord, have mercy on us-Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray. God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, &c. as before, page. 136.

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

AT EVEN-SONG.

Hail Mary.

Ncline to my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia. The Anth. O admirable intercourse.

PSALM 109. Dixit Dominus.

UR Lord faid to my Lord, fit on my right hand.

Until I make thy enemies thy foot-

fool.

Our Lord will fend forth the sceptre of thy

after Advent, at the Even-Song. 141

thy power from Sion; rule thou in the midst

of thy enemies.

The beginning with thee in the day of thy strength, in the brightness of the Saints: from the womb, before the day-star, I begat thee.

Our Lord swore, and he will not repent: thou art a priest for ever, according to the order of Melchisedec.

Our Lord on thy right hand, hath broken

kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge in the nations, he shall fill ruins, he shall crush the heads in the land of many.

Of the torrent in the way he shall drink,

therefore shall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. O admirable intercourse, the Creator of mankind, taking a living body, vouchsafed to be born of a Virgin, and coming forth man without seed, has given to us his Godhead.

The Anth. When thou wast.

PSALM 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

DRaife our Lord ye children, praife the

The name of our Lord be bleffed from

henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the rifing of the sun, to its going down, the name of our Lord is worthy of praise.

03

Our

Our Lord is high above all nations, and

his glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raifing up the needy from the earth, and

lifting up the poor out of the dung.

To place him with princes, with the princes of his people.

Who makes the barren woman to dwell in

her house, a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. When thou wast unspeakably born of a Virgin, then were the scriptures fulfilled; thou didst descend like rain into the fleece, that thou mightest save mankind: we praise our God.

The Anth. The bush which Moses saw.

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

T Rejoiced at those things, which were I faid to me; we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, O

· Ferusalem.

Ferufalem, which is built as a city, whose

inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes ascend, the tribes of our Lord, the testimony of Israel; to praise the name of our Lord.

Because seats fat there in judgment, seats

upon the house of David.

Afk

Ask the things that are for the peace of Jerufalem, and abundance to them that love hee.

Let peace be made in thy strength, and

bundance in thy towers.

For my brethren, and my neighbours, I poke peace of thee.

For the house of the Lord our God, I

have fought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The bush which Moses saw burn, without confuming, we acknowledge thy laudable Virginity preserved; O Mother of God, make intercession for us.

The Anth. The Root of Feffe.

PSALM 126. Nili Dominus.

I F our Lord build not the house, they have laboured in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches

in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rife before light: rise after ye have sat, you that eat the bread of forrow.

When he shall give sleep to his beloved: behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the fruit of the womb is a

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, fo are the children of them that are rejected.

Bleffed is the man that has filled his defire of them: he shall not be confounded,

when

when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. The Root of Jesse has budded; a Star has sprung out from Jacob; a Virgin has brought forth a Saviour: we praise thee our God.

The Anth. Behold, Mary.

PSALM 147. Lauda Jerusalem.

O Jerusalem, praise our Lord: praise thy God, O Sion.

Because he has strengthened the locks of thy gates, he has blessed thy children in thee.

Who has fet thy borders in peace: and fills thee with the fat of corn.

Who fends forth his speech to the earth: his word runs swiftly.

Who gives fnow as wool; scatters mists

as ashes.

He casts his crystal as morfels: before the

face of his cold who shall abide?

He shall send forth his word, and shall melt them: his spirit shall breathe, and the waters shall slow.

Who declares his word to Jacob, his

justice and judgments to Ifrael.

He has not done fo to any nation: and his judgments he has not made manifest to them.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Behold, Mary has brought orth to us a Saviour, whom John feeing, ried out, faying, Behold the Lamb of God, pehold him, who takes away the fins of the world. Alleluia.

The Chapter, Eccles. 24.

FROM the beginning, and before the world was I created, and unto the world to come I shall not cease: and in the holy habitation have I ministred before him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. Ave Maris Stella.

Right Mother of our Maker, hail; D Thou Virgin ever bleft,

The ocean's star, by which we sail,

And gain the port of rest. Whilst we this Ave thus to thee

From Gabriel's mouth rehearse;

Prevail, that peace our lot may be,

And Eva's name reverse.

Release our long entangled mind

From all the snares of ill; With heav'nly light instuct the blind,

And all our vows fulfill.

Exert for us a mother's care, And us thy children own:

Prevail with him to hear our pray'r,

Who chose to be thy son.

O spotless Maid! whose virtues shine With brightest purity:

Each

Each action of our lives refine,

And make us pure like thee.

Preserve our lives unstain'd from ill

In this infectious way;

That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill

With joys that ne'er decay.

To God the Father endless praise; To God the Son the same;

And Holy Ghost, whose equal rays One equal glory claim. Amen.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever.

The Anth. A great mystery.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary, Luke 1.

Y foul does magnify our Lord. And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the meanness of his handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Because he that is mighty has done great

things to me; and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation to gene-

rations, is on them that fear him.

He has shewed strength in his arm, he has dispersed the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has deposed the mighty from their feat, and exalted the humble.

The

The hungry he has filled with good hings, and the rich he has fent away mpty.

He has received Ifrael his child, being

nindful of his mercy.

(As he spoke to our fathers;) to Abraham, and his seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. A great mystery of inheriance! the womb that never knew man, s made the temple of the Holy Ghost: he is not polluted by taking slesh of her: all nations shall come, saying, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the bleffed Virgin Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the benefit of her intercession, by whom we have received the author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, and reigneth, one God with thee, &c.

R, Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye faints of God, vouchfafe to make intercession for the falvation of

us, and of all. V. Ye just, rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. R. And glory, all ye right of heart.

Let us pray.

Protect, O Lord, thy people; and let the confidence we have in the intercession of thy bleffed Apostles, Peter and Paul, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy faints, O Lord, we befeech thee, every where affift us, that whilft we celebrate their merits, we may be fenfible of their protection: Grant us thy peace in our time, and repel all wickedness from thy church; prosperously guide the steps, actions and defires of us and all thy fervants in the way of falvation: give eternal bleffings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting rest to the faithful departed: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, thro' the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

AT COMPLIN.

Hail Mary.

CONVERT us, O God, our Saviour, R. And turn away thy anger from us.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

PSALM 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

FTEN have they affaulted me from my

youth; let Ifrael now fay.

Often have they affaulted me from my youth; but they have not prevailed against me.

Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an anvil; they have prolonged their iniquity.

Our just Lord will cut the necks of finners: let all be confounded, and turned

backward, that hate Sion.

Let them be made as hay on the tops of houses: which is withered before it be plucked up.

Whereof the reaper shall not fill his hand, nor he that gathers the sheaves, his

bosom.

And they who passed by, said not, the blessing of the Lord be upon you: we have blessed you in the name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

P S A L M 129. De profundis.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O
Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

P

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardest iniquities, O Lord:

Lord, who shall bear it?

· Because with thee there is mercy: and because of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My foul has trusted in his word, my foul

has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let Ifrael hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is mercy, and

with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 130. Domine non est exaltatum.

ORD, my heart is not exalted, nor are I my eyes lofty.

Nor have I walked in great matters, nor

in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my foul;

As the weaned child is for his mother, lo

let it be with my foul.

Let Ifrael hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The HYMN, Memento rerum Conditor.

Emember, you, O gracious Lord, Th' eternal God's co-equal word, In Virgin's womb a creature made Dur Nature wore for Nature's aid.

O happy Mary, chose to be Mother of grace and clemency! Protect us at the hour of death, And bear to Heav'n our parting breath.

May Age to Age for ever fing The Virgin's Son and Argels King, And praise, with the Celestial Host, The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Chapter, Eccles 24.

Am the mother of beautiful love, and L of fear, and of knowledge, and of holy hope.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Pray for us, holy mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy the promises of Christ.

The Anth. A great mystery.

The Song of Simeon, Luke 2.

OW, Lord, let thy Servant depart in peace, according to thy word.

Because my eyes have seen thy falvation; Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people.

A light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for

the glory of thy people Ifrael. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. A great mystery of inheritance! the womb that never knew man, is made the temple of the Holy Ghost:

P 2

he is not polluted by taking flesh of her, all nations shall come, saying, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us. V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, who, by the fruitful virginity of the bleffed Virgin Mary, haft given to mankind the rewards of eternal falvation: Grant, we befeech thee, that we may be fensible of the benefit of her intercession, by whom we have received the author of life;

our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth

and reigneth one God with thee, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

The Bleffing. May the almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and keep us. R. Amen.

This being done, say Kneeling, the Anthem, which is set down after the Lauds, Page 125. and the Ver. (May the divine Help) being said, Our Father, Hail Mary, and the Creed are to be said in secret:



THE

OFFICE

FOR

THE DEAD.

To be faid intire with the Invitatory and three Nocturns, and the Anthems doubled, as well at Even-Song as at Mattins, on the Day of all the Faithful departed, on the Day of the Departure, and on the Anniversary of any-one deceased, with one only Prayer, as follows; and then at Even-Song the Psalm, Praise our Lord, is to be omitted; and at the Lauds the Psalm, From the Deep. At other Times the Office is said as it is here set down.

Even-Song is begun with the Anth. I will pleafe.

PSALM 114. Dilexi quoniam.

The Prophet in this Pfalm gives Thanks to God for having delivered him from an imminent Danger; and promjeth Sacripces of Praise to God for his Mercy shewn to him.

I Have loved, because our Lord will hear the voice of my prayer.

Because he has inclined his ear to me,

and in my days I will call upon him.

The forrows of death have encompassed me, and the perils of hell have found me.

I have found tribulation and forrow, and

I called upon the name of our Lord.

P3. O Lord,

O Lord, deliver my foul; our Lord is merciful and just; and our God does mercy.

Our Lord keeps little ones; I was hum-

bled, and he has delivered me.

Turn, O my foul, into thy rest, because

our Lord has done good things to thee.

Because he has delivered my foul from death: my eyes from tears, my feet from slipping.

I will please our Lord in the country of

the living.

In the End of all the Pfalms is to be faid,

Give them, O Lord, eternal rest: and let thy light shine upon them for ever.

The Anth. I will please our Lord in the

land of the living.

The Anth. Woe is me.

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

ARGUMENT as before, Page 39.

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my foul from unjust lips,

and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful tongue?

The sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals

of defolation.

Woe is me, that my banishment is prolonged: I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar, my foul has been long a stranger.

With

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I fpoke to them, they oppofed me without cause.

Give them, O Lord, &c. as before.

The Anth. Woe is me, O Lord, that my abode is prolonged.

The Anth. Our Lord.

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

ARCUMENT as before, page 40.

I Have lifted up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help shall come to me.

My help is from our Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let him not fuffer thy foot to be moved, nor let him flumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that

keeps Ifrael.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy protection, on thy right hand.

By day the fun shall not burn thee, nor

The moon by night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may

our Lord keep thy foul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may our Lord keep thy foul.

The Anth. If thou, O Lord.

PSALM

PSALM 129. De profundis.

ARCUMENT as before, page 58.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of

my petition.

If thou regardest iniquities, O Lord;

Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is mercy: and because of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My foul has trufted in his word, my foul

has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let Ifrael hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is mercy,

and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Ifrael from all his iniquities,

Give them, &c.

The Anth. If thou, O Lord, regardest iniquities, Lord, who shall be able to bear it?

The Anth. Despise not.

PSALM 137. Confitcbor tibi Domine.

In this Pfalm David thanks God for all the Benefits received from him, and expresseth his Assurance in the Divine Assistance for the future.

I Will confess to thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, because thou hast heard the words of my mouth.

In

In the fight of Angels I will fing to thee, I will adore towards thy holy temple, and confess to thy name;

For thy mercy and thy truth; because thou hast magnified thy holy name above

every thing.

In what day foever I shall call upon thee, hear me: thou wilt multiply strength in my foul.

Let all the Kings of the earth, O Lord, confess to thee; because they have heard

all the words of thy mouth.

And let them fing in the ways of our Lord; because the glory of our Lord is great.

Because our Lord is high, and he beholds humble things, and high thing he knows

far off.

If I shall walk in the midst of tribulation, thou wilt quicken me; and upon the wrath of my enemies thou halt extended thy hand, and thy right hand has faved me.

Our Lord will repay for me; O Lord, thy mercy is for ever, despise not the works of thy hands.

Give them, &c,

The Anth. Despise not, O Lord, the works of thy hands.

V. I heard a voice from Heaven, faying

to me.

R. Bleffed are the dead, who die in our Lord.

The Anth. All that my Father.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary, Luke 1.

MY foul does magnify our Lord.
And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the meanness of his handmaid: for behold, from hencesorthall generations shall call me blessed.

Because he that is mighty has done great

things to me; and holy is his name.

And his mercy from generation to gene-

rations, is on them that fear him.

He has shewed strength in his arm, he has dispersed the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has deposed the mighty from their

feat, and exalted the humble.

The hungry he has filled with good things, and the rich he has fent away empty.

He has received Ifrael his child, being

mindful of his mercy.

(As he spoke to our fathers;) to Abraham, and his seed for ever.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. All that my father gives me, shall come to me; and him that comes to me, I will not cast forth.

The Prayers following are faid Kneeling. Our Father, in Secret.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But

R. But deliver us from evil.

PSALM 145. Lauda anima mea.

In this Pfalm are commemorated the Benefits of God bestowed upon Men, and it declares that we ought to put our Trust in him alone.

P Raise our Lord, O my soul; I will praise our Lord in my Life; I will sing to my God, as long as I shall have a being.

Put not confidence in princes; in the sons

of men, in whom there is no falvation.

His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return into his earth; in that day all their thoughts

shall perish.

Bleffed is he, whose helper is the God of Jacob, his hope is in the Lord his God, who made Heaven and earth, the sea, and all things that are in them.

Who keeps truth for ever, executes judgment for them that fuffer wrong; gives food

to the hungry.

Our Lord looses the fettered; our Lord

enlightens the blind.

Our Lord lifts up the bruised; our Lord

loves the just.

Our Lord keeps the strangers; the fatherless and widow he will receive; and the ways of sinners he will destroy.

Our Lord shall reign for ever; thy God,

O Sion, for generation and generation.

Give them, &c.

V. From the gate of hell.

R. Deliver their fouls, O Lord.

V. May

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

GRANT, we befeech thee, O God, that fuch of thy fervants, as thou halt placed amongst thy apostolical priests, endued with either pontifical or priestly dignity, may also be united with thy Apostles in one society for ever.

God, the giver of pardon, and lover of human falvation, we befeech thy clemency, through the intercession of the ever blessed Virgin Mary, and of all the Saints, to admit the brethren of our congregation, relations and benefactors departed out of this world, to the fellowship of eternal bliss.

God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the fouls of thy fervants, the remission of all their fins; that, by pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon they ever wished for: Who livest and reignest, one God, with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, world without end. R. Amen.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest.

R. And let thy light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen-

AT

AT MATTINS.

The Invitatory following is faid on All-Souls Day, and as often as the three Nocturns are faid, as before, page 113. At other Times it is omitted, and the Office is begun at the Anth. of the Pfalms of the Nocturn, and one only Nocturn with the Lauds, is faid in this Order: On Monday and Thursday, the first Nocturn: On Tuesday and Friday, the second Nocturn: On Wednesday and Saturday, the third Nocturn.

The Invitatory.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom

all things live.

PSALM 94. Venite exultemus.

ARGUMENT as before, page 2.

OME, let us rejoice to our Lord, let us approach his presence in confession, and in psalms make joy before him.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom

all things live.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his people: in his hand are all the bounds of the earth, and he beholds the heights of the mountains.

The King, to whom all things live.

The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands sounded the dry land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us; be-

caule

cause he is the Lord our Gop; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom

all things live.

To day if ye shall hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the wilderness, where your fathers tempted me, proved and saw my works.

The King, to whom all things live-

Forty years was I nigh to this generation; and faid, they always err in their heart, and have not known my ways, to whom I fware in my wrath, if they shall enter into my rest.

Come let us adore the king, to whom all

things live.

Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let thy light shine upon them for ever.

The King, to whom all things live.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

In the FIRST NOCTURN.

On Monday and Thursday.

The Anth. Direct, O Lord.

PSALM 5. Verba mea auribus.

This Pfalm feems to have been made by David, when he was fet upon by the Wicked. He begs of God to hear his Prayers; he imprecates the Impious, wishing them deserved Punishments, and comforts the Pious and the Just with the Hope of Reward.

Re-

163

R Eceive, O Lord, my words with thy ears; understand my cry.

Attend to the voice of my prayer, my

king, and my God.

Because I will pray to thee; O Lord, in

the morning thou wilt hear my voice.

In the morning I will stand by thee, and will see; because thou art not a God that is pleased with iniquity.

Neither shall the wicked dwell near thee;

nor the unjust abide before thy eyes.

Thou hatest all that work iniquity; thou

wilt destroy all that speak lies.

Our Lord will abhor the bloody man, and the deceitful: but I in the multitude of thy mercies,

Will enter into thy house; I will adore

at thy holy temple in thy fear.

Lord, conduct me in thy justice; because of my enemies, direct my way in thy fight.

Because there is no truth in their mouth;

their heart is vain.

Their throat is an open sepulchre, they did deceitfully with their tongues; judge

them, O God.

Let them fail in their defigns, according to the multitude of their iniquities expel them; because they have provoked thee, O Lord.

And let all be glad, that hope in thee;
Q 2 they

they shall rejoice for ever, and thou shalt dwell in them.

And all that love thy name, shall glory in

thee; because thou wilt bless the just.

Lord, thou hast crowned us, as with the shield of thy good will.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy fight.

The Anth. Turn, O God.

PSALM 6. Domine ne in surore.

In this Pfalm David first sets forth the Violence of his Sickeness. In the next Place he begs of God to free him from it; and lastly, he describes the Consternation of his Enemies upon his Prayers being heard, and his Health restored to him.

ORD, rebuke me not in thy fury; nor

chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, because I am infirm; heal me, O Lord, because my bones are disordered.

And my foul is very much troubled: but

thou, Lord, how long.

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my foul; fave

me for thy mercy's fake.

Because there is none in death, that is mindful of thee; and in Hell, who shall confess to thee?

I have been tired with my groans: I will every night wash my bed: I will water my couch with my tears.

My

My eye is troubled with fury; I am grown

old among all my enemies-

Depart from me, all you that work iniquity; because our Lord has heard the voice of my weeping.

Our Lord has heard my supplication;

our Lord has received my prayer.

Let all my enemies blush, and be very much troubled; let them be turned back, and ashamed very quickly.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Turn, O Lord, and deliver my foul: because that in death none is mindful of thee.

The Anth. Lest at any time.

Psalm 7. Domine Deus meus.

This Pfalm was made by David, as most Interpreters believe, in the Time of his Persecution under Saul. It contains excellent Instructions for repenting Sinners-

O Lord my God, I have hoped in thee; fave me from all that perfecute me, and deliver me.

Lest at any time, he; as a lion, fnatch away my foul; whilst there is none to redeem, nor to save.

O Lord my God, if I have done this, if

there be iniquity in my hands.

If I have repaid to them that rendered me evils, let me deservedly fall empty before my enemies.

Let the enemy persecute my soul, and

feize it, and tread down my life on the earth; and bring down my glory into the duft.

Arise, Lord, in thy wrath, and be exalted

in the confines of my enemies.

And arife, O Lord my God, in the precept which thou commanded; and an affembly of people shall encompass thee.

And for this return on high; our Lord

judges the people.

Judge me, O Lord, according to my juffice, and according to my innocence upon me.

The wickedness of finners shall be confumed, and thou shalt direct the just: who searchest the hearts and reins, O God.

My just help is from our Lord, who faves

the right of heart.

God is a just judge, strong and patient:

is he angry every day?

If you will not be converted, he will shake his sword; he has bent his bow, and prepared it.

And in it he has prepared the instruments of death, he has made his arrows with burn-

ing coals.

Behold, he has been big with injuffice, he has conceived pain, and brought forth iniquity.

He has opened a pit, and digged it up, and is fallen into the ditch, which he made.

His

His forrow shall be turned upon him, and his iniquity shall fall upon his own head.

I will confess to our Lord according to his justice; and fing to the name of our Lord most High.

Give them, &c.

The Anth- Lest at any time he snatch away my soul, as a lion, whilst there is none to rescue, nor to save me-

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver, O Lord, their fouls.

Our Father, all in secret.

The First Leffon. Job 7.

SPARE me, Lord, for my days are nothing. What is man, that thou magnifieft him? Or why fetteft thou thy heart towards him? Thou doft vifit him early, and fuddenly thou provest him. How long dost thou not spare me, nor suffer me to swallow my spittle: I have sinned; what shall I do to thee, O Keeper of Men! why hast thou set me contrary to thee, and I am become burthensome to myself. Why dost thou not take away my sin, and why dost thou not take away my iniquity? Behold, now I shall sleep in the dust, and if thou seek me in the morning, I shall not be.

R. I believe my Redeemer lives, and that in the last day I shall rise from the earth, and in my slesh shall see God my Saviour.

V. Whom I myfelf shall see, and not another, and my eyes shall behold: and in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour.

The Second Lesson, Job 10.

Y Soul is weary of my life, I will let loose my speech against myself: I will speak in the bitterness of my foul; I will fay to God, condemn me not; tell why thou judgest me so? Does it seem good to thee, if thou calumniate me, and oppress me, the work of thy hands, and help the defign of the impious? Hast thou eyes of flesh, or as a man sees, shalt thou also see? Are thy days as the days of man? And are thy years as the times of men, that thou shouldest seek my iniquity, and fearch my fin? And know, that I have done no impious thing: whereas there is none that can deliver out of thy hand.

R. Thou, who didst raise Lazarus stinking from the grave: thou, O Lord, grant them

rest, and the place of indulgence.

V. Who art to come to judge the living. and the dead, and the world by fire, Thou, O Lord, grant them rest, and the place of indulgence.

The Third Lesson, Job 10.

THY Hands, O Lord, have made me, and framed me wholly round about; and dost thou so suddenly cast me down headlong? Remember, I befeech thee, that, as clay, thou madest me, and into

dust thou wilt bring me again. Hall thou not milked me like milk, and curded me as cheefe? With skin and slesh thou hast cloathed me, with bones and finews thou hast fet me together. Life and mercy thou hast given me, and thy visitation has kept my spirit.

Lord, when thou shalt come to judge. the earth, where shall I hide me from the face of thy wrath? For I have finned ex-

ceedingly in my life.

V. I dread my evil actions, and blush before thee: do not condemn me when thou shalt come to judgment: for I have sinned

exceedingly in my life.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let thy light shine upon them for ever. I have finned exceedingly in my life.

At the Lauds, as hereafter, page 186.

AT THE SECOND NOCTURN.

For Tuesday and Friday. The Anth. In a place of pasture.

PSALM 22. Dominus regit me:

David, under the Similitude of a Shepherd leading his Flock, sbews what Care God had over him, and what great Benefits he had received from the divine Majefty.

UR Lord rules me, and nothing shall be wanting to me: in a place of pasture, there he has put me.

Upon

Upon the refreshing waters he has brought me up; he has converted my soul.

He has conducted me in the paths of

justice, for the glory of his name.

For though I shall walk in the midst of the shadow of death, I will not fear evils, because thou art with me.

Thy rod and thy staff, they have com-

forted me.

Thou hast prepared in my fight a table,

against them that trouble me.

Thou hast poured forth oil on my head, and the wine of my chalice, how goodly it is.

And thy mercy shall follow me all the

days of my life.

That I may for ever dwell in the house of our Lord.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. In a place of pasture, there he has put me.

The Anth. Remember not.

PSALM 24. Ad te Domine levavi.

It is probable that David made this Pfalm in the Time of the Rebellion of Absalom. It contains the Prayer of a Man in great Straits, begging the Affishance of God against his Enemies, and the Pardon of his Sins.

O thee, Lord, I have lifted up my foul; my God, in thee is my confidence, let me not be ashamed.

Neither let my enemies infult over me; for all that hope in thee shall not be confounded.

Let

Let all be confounded, who vainly do unjust things.

Lord, shew me thy ways, and teach me

thy paths.

Direct me in thy truth, and teach me; because thou art God my Saviour, and thee have I expected all the Day.

Remember, O Lord, thy compassion, and thy mercies, that are from the beginning of

the world.

The fins of my youth and my ignorance, do not remember.

According to thy mercy remember me,

for thy goodness, O Lord.

Our Lord is sweet and righteous; for this cause, he will give a law to them that fin in the way.

He will direct the mild in judgment; he

will teach the meek his ways.

All the ways of our Lord are mercy and truth; to them that feek his covenant, and his testimonies.

For thy name, O Lord, thou wilt be

propitious to my fin, because it is great.

Who is the man that fears our Lord? he appoints him a law in the way he has chosen.

His Soul shall abide in good things, and

his feed inherit the land.

Our Lord is a support to them that sear him; and his testament, that it may be made manifest to them.

My eyes are always to our Lord, because he will deliver my feet out of the snare.

Have regard to me, and shew mercy to

me, because I am alone, and poor.

The tribulations of my heart are multiplied, deliver me from my necessities.

See my humiliations, and my labour; and

forgive all my fins.

Behold my enemies, for they are multiplied, and with unjust hatred they have pursued me.

Keep my foul and deliver me; I shall not be confounded, because I have hoped in thee.

The innocent and righteous have cleaved

to me, because I expected thee.

Deliver *Ifrael*, O God, out of all his tribulations.

Give them, &c. The Anth. Remember not, O Lord, the offences of my youth and my Ignorance.

The Anth. I believe.

PSALM 26. Dominus illuminatio mea.

In this Pfalm David mentions the Dangers which by God's Affifiance he has overcome, and the Affurance he has of being protected for the future; he also begs of our Lord, that he may without Disturbance serve him Night and Day in the Tabernacle.

O UR Lord is my light, and my falvation, whom shall I fear?

Our Lord is the protector of my life, of

whom shall I be afraid?

While the wicked approach to me, to eat my flesh.

My enemies that trouble me, themselves

are weakened, and are fallen.

If camps stand against me, my heart shall not fear.

If battles rife up against me, this shall

raise my hope.

One thing I have asked of our Lord, this will I feek; that I may dwell in the house of our Lord all the days of my life.

That I may fee the delights of our Lord,

and visit his temple.

Because he has hid me in his tabernacle; in the day of evils he has protected me in the secret of his tabernacle.

In a rock he has exalted me, and now he has raifed my head above my enemies.

I have gone about, and offered in his tabernacle a facrifice of praise: I will sing, and repeat a psalm to our Lord.

Hear, O Lord, my voice, wherewith I have cried to thee; have mercy on me, and

hear me.

My heart has spoke to thee; my face has sought thee out; thy face, O Lord, I will seek.

Hide not thy face from me; turn not

away in wrath from thy fervant.

Be thou my helper, forsake me not; neither despise me, O God my Saviour.

Because my father and mother have forfaken me; but our Lord has received me.

Give me a law, O Lord, in thy way! and direct me in the right path, because of

my enemies.

Deliver me not to the fouls of them that persecute me; hecause unjust witnesses have risen up against me, and iniquity has lied against itself.

I believe I shall see the good things of

our Lord, in the land of the living.

Wait on our Lord, do manfully, and let thy heart take courage; wait thou on our Lord.

Give them, &c,

The Anth. I believe I shall see the good things of our Lord in the land of the living.

V. May our Lord place them with

princes.

R. With the princes of the people.

Our Father, all in secret.

The Fourth Leffon, Job 13.

A NSWER me, how great are my iniquities and fins; my wicked deeds and my offences shew me. Why hidest thou thy face, and thinkest me thy enemy? Against a leaf, that is carried away with the wind, thou shewest thy might, and persecutest dry stubble. For thou writest bitterness against me, and wilt confume me with the fins of my youth. Thou hast put my feet in a string, and hast observed all my paths, and considered the steps fleps of my feet; who am to be consumed as rottenness, and as a garment that is eaten by the moth.

R. O God, be mindful of me, because my life is but wind; nor may the fight of man

behold me.

V. From the deep I cried to thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice. Nor may the fight of man behold me.

The Fifth Leffon, Job 14.

A N born of a woman, living a short time, is replenished with many miferies; who as a slower comes forth, and is destroyed, and slies away like a shadow, and never abides in the same state. And dost thou count it a worthy thing, to open thy eyes on such an one, and to bring him with thee into judgment? Who can make clean one that is conceived of unclean seed? Is it not thou, who only art? The days of man are short, the number of his months is with thee; thou hast appointed his limits, which cannot be passed. Depart a little from him, that he may rest, till his wished-for day comes, as that of the hired man.

R. I grieve, O Lord, because I have finned exceedingly in my life; O wretch, what shall I do, whether shall I sly but to thee, my God? Have mercy on me, when thou comest at the latter day.

V. My foul is greatly troubled, but R 2 thou,

thou, O Lord, come to its relief. Have mercy on me, when thou comest at the latter day.

The Sixth Leffon, Job 14.

WHO will grant me this, that in Hell thou protect me, and hide me till thy fury pass away, and appoint me a time wherein thou wilt remember me: shall a man that is dead, thinkest thou, live again? All the days in which I am now in war, I expect till my change comes. Thou shalt call me, and I shall answer thee; to the work of thy hands thou shalt reach forth thy right hand. Thou indeed hast numbered my steps,

R. Remember not, O Lord, my fins, when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. V. Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy fight. When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire. V. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, &c. When thou shalt

come to judge the world by fire.

but spare my fins.

At the Lauds, as hereafter, page 1862

AT THE THIRD NOCTURN.
For Wednesday and Saturday.
The Anth. May it please thee.

PSALM 39. Expectans expectavi.

Interpreters say that this Psalm contains two different Senses, the one which regards the Person of David persecuted by Absalom, and the other, which regards the person of the Son of God, born according to the Flesh of the Race of David. Thus it is applied by St. Paul, in his Existle to the Hebrews.

Hebrews. David thanks God for having delivered him from so many Dangers, and begs his surther Assistance in that which he at this Time was in, Jesus Christ, in the Name of all his Members, gives Thanks to God his Father, for the many Benefits they have received from him, and sometimes he speaks in his own Name, clearly denoting the Mystery of his Incarnation, which has made cease all the Sacrifices of the Old Law.

E Xpecting I expected our Lord; and he has heard me.

He heard my prayers, and brought me out of the lake of mifery, and from the filth of dregs.

And has fet my feet upon a rock, and has

directed my steps.

And he has put a new fong into my mouth, a fong to our God.

Many shall see, and shall fear; and they

shall hope in our Lord.

Bleffed is the man, whose hope is in the Name of our Lord; and has not had regard to vanities, and false madness.

Thou hast done many marvellous things, O Lord my God, and in thy cogitations there is none that may be like to the

I have declared, and have spoken, they

are multiplied above number.

Sacrifice and oblation thou wouldest not; but ears thou hast perfected to me.

Holocaust, and for sin thou didst not re-

quire: then faid I, behold I come.

In the head of the book, it is writ of me, that I should do thy will: My God. I R 3 would

would; and thy law is in the midst of my heart.

I have declared thy justice in the great affembly, I will not flay my lips: Lord, thou haft known it.

Thy justice I have not hid in my heart: thy truth and thy falvation I have spoke.

I have not hid thy mercy and thy truth

from the great council.

But thou, Lord, remove not thy mercy far from me: thy mercy and thy truth have always received me.

Because evils have compassed me, which have no number; my iniquities have over-

taken me, and I was not able to fee.

They are multiplied above the hairs of my head: and my heart has forfaken me.

May it please thee, O Lord, to deliver

me: Lord, have regard to help me.

Let them be confounded, and ashamed,

who feek my foul; to take it away. Let them be turned backward, and be ashamed, who desire evils to me.

Let them forthwith receive their confu-

fion, who fay to me, well, well.

Let all that feek thee, rejoice, and be glad in thee: and let those that love thy salvation, fay always, our Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; our Lord is

careful of me.

Thou art my helper and my protector: my God, delay not to help me.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. May it please thee, O Lord, to deliver me. Lord, have regard to help me.

.The Anth. Heal, O Lord, my foul.

PSALM 43. Beatus qui intelligit.

David in the Time of his Affliction falls fich, and has Recourfe to God. All the Fathers have applied this Pfalm to Jefus Christ, and with a great deal of Reason, since our Saviour himself cites one of the Verses of it, as predicting the Treason of Judas. So that David, in being persecuted by his Son, betrayed and abandoned by his Friends, was a plain Figure of Jefus Christ in the Time of his Passon, when the Jews, who were the People of God, and called his Children, rose up against him, and when his Apostles all abandoned him, and one betrayed him.

B LESSED is the man that confiders of the needy, and poor: in the evil day our Lord will deliver him.

Our Lord preserve him, and give him life, and make him blessed in the land, and deliver him not to the will of his enemies.

Our Lord help him on the bed of his forrow: thou hast turned all his couch in his infirmity.

I faid, Lord have mercy on me; heal my foul, because I have finned against thee.

My enemies have spoke evils to me; when shall he die, and his name perish?

And if he came in to see, he spoke vain things; his heart is full of iniquity.

He went forth; and spoke to others.

All my enemies whispered against me,

they contrived evils against me.

They have come to an unjust resolution against me; but shall not he that sleeps rise up again?

For the man also of my peace, in whom I hoped, who did eat my bread, has gloried

in treading me under foot.

But thou, Lord, have mercy on me, and raife me up again, and I will repay them.

By this I have known, that thou hast confented to me; because my enemy shall not

rejoice over me.

But thou hast received me, because of my innocence; and thou hast confirmed me in

thy fight for ever.

Bleffed be our Lord, the God of Ifrael, from the beginning of the world, and for evermore. Amen. Amen.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Heal, O Lord, my foul, because I have sinned against thee.

The Anth. My foul has thirsted.

Psalm 41. Quemadmodum desiderat cervus.

Some doubt whether David be the Author of this Psalm, but nothing hinders why we may not follow the Opinion of some others, who believe that this Psalm agrees perfectly with the Time of David's Exile, whether it be applied to the Time when he was absent from the Tabernacle, and suffering Perfecution, or to the whole Time of his Life, which he looked upon as a true Banishment, in regard to which he aspired with

all his Heart; and this last Sense is looked upon by Bellarm (a learned Author) to be the true literal Sense of the Psalm.

E VEN as the hart defires the fountains of waters; fo my foul thirsts after thee,

My foul has thirsted after God; powerful and living; when shall I come, and appear before the face of God.

My tears have been my bread day and night, whilft it is faid to me daily, where is

thy God?

These things have I remembred, and have poured out my soul in me; because I shall pass to the place of a wonderful tabernacle, even to the house of God.

In the voice of joy and thankfgiving; the

found of one who is feafting.

Why art thou forrowful my foul; and

why dost thou trouble me?

Hope in God, because yet I will praise him; the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

My foul is troubled within myself; therefore will I be mindful of thee, from the land of Jordan, and Hermoniim, from the little mountain.

Depths call on depths in the voice of thy

flood-gates.

All thy high things, and thy waves have passed over me.

In the day our Lord has recommended his mercy, and in the night a fong to him.

With me is prayer to the God of my life; I will fay to God, thou art my defender.

Why hast thou forgot me: and why go I forrowful, whilst my enemy afflicts me?

Whilst my bones are broken, my enemies that trouble me have insulted over

me.
Whilst they said day by day, where is thy God? Why art thou heavy, my soul, and

why dost thou trouble me?

Hope in God, because yet I will praise
him; the salvation of my countenance, and

God. Give them. &c.

The Anth. My foul has thirsted after God, the powerful and the living; when shall I come, and appear before the face of our Lord?

V. Deliver not to beafts the fouls who

confess to thee.

R. And forget not for ever the fouls of thy poor. Our Father, in Secret.

The Seventh Leffon, Job 17.

Y spirit shall be extenuated, my days shall be shortened, and the grave only remains for me. I have not sinned, and my eye abides in bitterness. Deliver me, O Lord, and set me beside thee, and let any one's hand sight against me. My days are passed, my thoughts are dissipated, tormenting

menting my heart. They have turned night into day, and again after darkness I hope for light. If I shall expect, hell is my house, and in darkness I have made my bed; I have said to rottenness, thou art my father; my mother, and my sister, to the worms. Where then is now my expectations, and who considers my patience.

R. The fear of death troubles me, fining daily, and not repenting, because in hell there is no redemption; have mercy on me,

O God, and fave me.

V. O God, in thy name, fave me; and in thy power deliver me. Because in hell there is no redemption; have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

The Eighth Leffon, Job 19.

My flesh being consumed, my bone has cleaved to my Skin, and there are lest only lips about my teeth. Have mercy on me, have mercy on me, at least you my friends; because the hand of our Lord hath touched me. Why do you persecute me as God, and glut yourselves with my slesh? who will grant me, that my words may be written; who will grant me, that they may be drawn in a book, with an iron pen, and a plate of lead; or else be graven with steel on a slint? for I know, that my Redeemer lives, and that in the last day I shall rise out of the earth. And I shall

shall be encompassed again with my skin, and in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour, whom I myself shall see, and my eyes shall behold, and not another: this my hope is laid up in my bosom.

R. Judge me not, O Lord, according to my deeds; for I have done nothing that is fit in thy fight; therefore I befeech thy Majesty, that thou, O God, wilt blot out

my iniquity.

V. Wash me, O Lord, still more from my injustice, and from my fin cleanse me; that thou, O God, wilt blot out my iniquity.

The Ninth Leffon, Job 10.

W H Y didst thou bring me forth out of thy womb? I wish I had been confumed, that eye might not fee me. I had been, as if I were not; transferred from the womb to the grave. Shall not the fewness of my days be shortly ended; fuffer me then to lament my forrow a little while before I go, not to return unto the dark land, that is covered with the mist of death; a land of misery and darkness, where the shadow of death, and no order, but everlasting horror inhabits.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from the ways of hell, who hast broken the brazen gates, and hast visited hell, and given them

light

light to behold thee; who were in the pains of darkness.

R. Crying, and faying, thou art come, Oh, our Redeemer. Who were in the pains of darkness.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let thy light shine upon them for ever; who were in the pains of darkness.

Which is always faid in the Week-day Office.

The Responsiory following is only said on All-Souls Day, and when the three Nocturns are said together, as above, Page 153.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal Death, at that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved; when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

V. I tremble; and I dread the day of account, and of thy wrath to come; when the heavens and earth are to be

moved.

R. That day is the day of anger, of calamity and misery, the great and most bitter day; when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let thy light shine upon them for

ever.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, at that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved; when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

AT

AT LAUDS.

The Auth. The humbled bones.

Ps A L M 50. Miserere mei Deus.

This Pfalm contains an excellent Prayer of a penitent Princes made to God to afk Pardon for his Crime, and to beg his Grace to preferve him from the like Temptations: And it contains not only the Sentiments of his own Penitence, but also admirable Rules, which the Holy Ghost gives by his Mouth to all Sinners.

HAVE mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy

tender mercies, blot out my iniquities.

Wash me still more from my iniquity, and cleavse me from my sin.

Because I know my iniquity; and my fin

is always against me.

To thee only have I finned, and done evil in thy fight, that thou mayest be justified in thy words, and overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities,

and my mother conceived me in fins.

For behold thou hast loved truth; the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I

shall be made whiter than snow.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy, and gladness; and the bones that are humbled shall rejoice.

Turn

Turn away thy face from my fins, and blot out my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God, and

renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face, and thy Holy Spirit take not from me-

Restore to me the joy of thy salvation, and

confirm me with thy perfect Spirit.

I will teach the unjust thy ways, and the

wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my falvation, and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

Lord, thou wilt open my lips, and my

mouth shall declare thy praise.

Because, if thou wouldest have had facrifice, I had verily given it; with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A facrifice to God is a troubled spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou

wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion; that the walls of Ferufalem

may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept a facrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. The humble bones shall rejoice to our Lord.

The

The Anth. Hear, O Lord.

PSALM 64. Te decet hymnus Deus.

This Pfalm, according to the Letter of it, seems to be made about the Time of the Ifraelites going out of Babylon, and returning to Jerusalem. It is to be applied, in the spiritual Sense, to the Church delivered from the Captivity of the Devil by the Death of our Saviour Jesus Christ.

A Hymn, O God, becomes thee, in Sion; and a vow shall be rendered to thee in Ferusalem.

Hear my prayer; all flesh shall come to

thee.

The words of the wicked have prevailed on us; and thou wilt shew mercy to our iniquities.

Bleffed is he whom thou haft made choice of and taken; he shall dwell in thy

courts.

We shall be replenished in the goods of thy house; holy is thy temple, wonderful in equity.

Hear us, O God our Saviour; the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of the re-

motest parts of the sea.

Preparing mountains in thy strength, girded with might; who troublest the depth of the sea, and the sound of its waves.

The Gentiles shall be troubled, and they that inhabit the borders shall be asraid of thy signs; the East and the West thou shalt delight.

Thou

Thou hast visited the earth, and made it drink in rain, thou hast enriched it with plenty.

The river of God is replenished with waters; thou hast prepared their meat; be-

cause it is to be prepared.

Make her rivers swell, multiply her fruits: in thy influence, she shall rejoice and abound.

Thou wilt bless the circle of the year with thy goodness, and thy fields shall be replenished with plenty.

The beautiful places of the defart shall be fat, and the little hills encompassed with

joy.

The rams of the sheep are cloathed, and the vallies shall abound with corn; they will cry out, and rejoice in a hymn.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Hear, O Lord, my prayer; all flesh shall come to thee.

The Anth. Thy right hand.

Psalm 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de luce vigilo.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 22.

O God, my God: to thee I watch from the morning light.

My foul has thirsted after thee: my slesh

also very many ways.

As in a defart land, and inaccessible, and without water: so in the holy place have

Sg lap

I appeared to thee, that I might behold thy firength and thy glory.

Because thy mercy is better than life, my

lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my life, and in thy

name I will lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatness let my foul be filled, and my mouth shall praise with lips of joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my bed; in the morning I will meditate on thee,

because thou hast been my helper.

And under the cover of thy wings I will rejoice, my foul has cleaved after thee; thy right hand has taken me under its protection.

But they in vain have fought my foul, they shall enter into the lower parts of the earth; they shall be delivered into the power of the sword; they shall be the portions of foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all shall be praised, that swear on him; because the mouth of those that speak wicked things is stopped.

PSALM 66. Deus misereatur nostra. ARGUMENT as before, in page 23.

OD have mercy on us, and bless us, cause his countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on earth;

thy falvation, in all nations

Let

Let people, O God, confess to thee, let

all people praise thee.

Let nations be glad, and rejoice, because thou judgest people with equity, and directest the nations on the earth.

Let people, O God, confess to thee: let all people praise thee: the earth has yielded

her fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Thy right hand, O Lord, hath received me-

The Anth. From the gate of hell.

The Song of Ezechias, Isaiah 38.

Have faid: in the midst of my days, I

I shall go to the gates of hell.

I have fought the refidue of my years: I have faid, I shall not see our Lord God in the land of the living.

I shall behold man no more; nor him

that dwells at reft.

My generation is taken away, and is at once fnatched from me, as the tent of

Thepherds.

My life is cut off, as by a weaver; whilst I yet began he cut me off; from morning till night thou wilt make an end of me.

I hoped until the morning; as a lion, so has be broken all my bones.

From

From the morning till evening, thou wilt make an end of me; as a young swallow, so will I cry; I will meditate on thee, as a dove.

My eyes are weakened, looking up on

high.

Lord, I suffer violence, answer for me; what shall I say, or what shall he answer me, whereas himself has done it?

I will rehearse to thee all my years, in the

bitterness of my foul.

Lord, if man's life be such, and the life of my spirit in such things, thou shalt chastise me, and shalt quicken me; behold in peace is my greatest bitterness.

But thou hast delivered my foul, that it should not perish; thou hast cast all my fins

behind thy back.

Because Hell shall not consess to thee, neither shall death praise thee; they that go down into the lake shall not expect thy truth.

The living, the living shall confess to thee, as I also this day; the father shall make thy

truth known to his children.

Lord, fave me; and we shall fing our pfalms all the days of our life, in the house of our Lord.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. From the gate of hell deliver my foul, O lord.

The Anth. Let every spirit.

PSALM 148. Laudate Dominum de Cœlis.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 26, P Raise our Lord from the Heavens, praise him in the high places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all

his powers.

Praise him fun and moon, praise him all

ye stars and light.

Praise him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the waters, that are above the Heavens, praise the name of our Lord.

Because he spake, and they were made;

he commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, world without end: he made a precept, and it shall not be annulled.

Praise our Lord from the earth, ye

dragons, and all depths.

Fire, hail, fnow, ice, tempestuous winds, which obey his word.

Mountains and all hills, trees that bear

fruit, and all cedars.

Beafts and all cattle: ferpents and winged fowls.

Kings of the earth, and all people,

princes, and all judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, the old with the young; let them praise the name of

our Lord, because his name alone is exalted.

The confession of him is above Heaven and earth, and he has exalted the horn of his people.

A hymn to all his Saints, to the fons of

Israel; a people that approaches to him.

PSALM 149.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 27:

S ING to our Lord a new fong, let his praise be in the church of Saints.

Let Ifrael be joyful in him that made him, and the children of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his name in choir: on

timbrel and pfalter let them fing to him.

Because our Lord is well pleased with his people, and he will exalt the meek to falvation.

The Saints shall rejoice in glory, they

shall be joyful in their beds.

The praise of God shall be in their mouths, and two-edged fwords in their hands.

To execute revenge on the nations,

chastisements among the people.

To bind their kings in fetters, and their

nobles in chains of iron.

That they may execute on them the judgment that is written: this glory is to all his Saints.

PSALM

PSALM 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

ARGUMENT as before, page 28.

PRAISE our Lord in his faints, praise him in the firmament of his strength.

Praise him in his powers, praise him ac-

cording to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him in the found of trumpet, praise him on the platter and harp.

Praise him on :imbrel, and in choir, praise

him on strings and organs.

Praise him on well-sounding cymbals, praise him on cymbals of joy, let every spirit praise our Lord.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Let every spirit praise our Lord.

V. I heard a voice from Heaven, faying to me.

R. Bleffed are the dead, that die in our Lord. The Anth. I am.

The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

B Lessed be our Lord God of Ifrael, because he has visited and wrought the redemption of his people.

And raised up a kingdom of salvation to

us, in the house of David, his servant.

As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, and from

the hand of all that hate us.

196 The Office for the Dead.

To work mercy with our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath, which he swore to Abraham our

father, that he would grant to us.

That without fear, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may ferve him.

In holiness and justice before him all our

days.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the highest; for thou shalt go before the face of our Lord, to prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of salvation to his

people, for remission of their sins.

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God; in which the rifing fun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that fit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. I am refurrection and life; he that believes in me, although he be dead shall live: and every one that lives, and believes in me, shall not die for ever.

The Prayers following are faid Kneeling.

Our Father, in fecret.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil. Amen.

PSALM 129. De profundis.

ROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardest iniquities, O Lord;

Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is mercy: and because of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My foul has trufted in his word, my foul

has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let Ifrael hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is mercy,

and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Ifrael from all his iniquities.

Give them, &c.

V. From the gate of hell,

R. Deliver their fouls, O Lord.

V. Let them rest in peace. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

RANT, we befeech thee, O God, &c. as before, page 160.

God, the Giver of pardon, and Lover

of, &c. as before, page 160.

God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, &c. as before, page 160.

Who

198 The Office for the Dead.

Who livest and reignest, world without end. R. Amen.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest.

R. And let thy light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.

On the Day of the Commemoration of all the Dead, this Prayer is faid.

God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, &c. (and in the end) Who livest and reignest, one God, with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, world without end. R. Amen.

V. Give them, &c.

A Prayer on the Day of the Departure of Man or Woman.

RELEASE, O Lord, we befeech thee, the foul of thy fervant, from all the chains of fin, that being dead to the world (he or fhe) may live to thee; and whatever fins (he or fhe) has committed in this life through human frailty, do thou of thy most merciful goodness forgive: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for a deceased Bishop,

God, of thy mercy grant, that thy fervant whom thou hast placed amongst thy Apostolical Priests, endued with the *Pontifical Dignity*, may also be united with thy Apostles in one society for ever: Through our Lord.

For a Priest deceased, the same Prayer is said, but instead of Pontifical Dignity, say Priestly Dignity

A Prayer for one's Father deceased.

God, who halt commanded us to honour our father and mother, have mercy on the foul of my father, forgive him his fins, and grant that we may meet in the joys of eternal glory: Through our Lord.

For one's Mother departed, the same Prayer is also said, saying, for the Soul of my Father, the Soul of my Mother, and Her instead of His.

A Prayer for Father and Mother.

God, who hast commanded us to honour our parents, have mercy on the souls of my father and mother: forgive them their fins, and grant that we may meet in the joys of eternal glory: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for a Man departed.

NCLINE, O Lord, thy ear to the prayers we humbly offer up to thy mercy: that it may please thee to grant the soul of thy fervant, which thou hast caused to depart this world, a place amongst thy saints in the region of peace and light: Through our Lord.

A Prayer for a Woman departed.

W E befeech thee, O Lord, of thy goodness, have mercy on the soul of thy servant, and, being delivered from the corruption of this life, restore her to the portion of everlasting salvation: Thro our Lord.

The Office for the Dead.

A Prayer on an Anniversary.

200

O God, the Lord of mercy, give to the fouls of thy fervants departed, whose anniversary we celebrate, the seats of refreshment, the happiness of repose, and brightness of eternal light. Through our Lord, &c.

If the Anniverfary Day be for one Person only, then the Prayer is to be said in the singular Number.

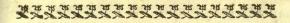
A Prayer for our Brethren, Relations, and Benefactors, dead.

God, the Giver of pardon, and Lover of human falvation, we befeech thy clemency, through the intercession of the ever blessed Virgin Mary and of all the faints, to admit the brethren of our congregation, relations and benefactors departed out of this world; to the fellowship of eternal bliss.

A Prayer for the Dead in general.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the fouls of thy fervants, the remission of all their fins: that by pious supplications they may obtain the pardon they ever wished for, who livest and reignest, world without end.

R. Amen.



THE

GRADUAL PSALMS.

The first five Psalms are to be faid without Glory be to the Father; and at the End of the last Psalm is to be said, Give them, O Lord, &c. as page 154.

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

ARGUMENT as before, Page 39.

WHEN I was in tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my foul from unjust lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence recan be made for a deceitful tongue?

The sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of desolation,

Woe is me, that my banishment is prolonged: I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar, my soul has been long a stranger.

With them that hated peace, I was peaceable: when I fpoke to them, they oppofed me without cause.

Psalm 120. Levavi ocules meos.

ARGUMENT as before, page 40.

Have lifted up my eyes to the mountains, from whence help shall come to me.

T 3

My.

My help is from our Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let him not fuffer thy foot to be moved,

nor let him flumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that keeps Ifrael.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy

protection, on thy right hand.

By day the fun shall not burn thee, nor the moon by night;

Our Lord keeps thee from all evil, may

our Lord keep thy foul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

PSALM 121. Lætatus fum:

ARGUMENT as before, in page 40.

Rejoiced at those things, which were I faid to me; we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, O

Ferufalem.

Ferusalem, which is built as a city, whose

inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the tribes ascend, the tribes of our Lord, the testimony of Israel; to praise the name of our Lord.

Because seats sat there in judgment, seats

upon the house of David.

Ask the things that are for the peace of Jerufalem: and abundance to them that lave thee.

Let peace be made in thy strength, and abundance in thy towers.

For my brethren and my neighbours: I

spoke peace of thee.

For the house of the Lord our God: I have sought good things for thee.

PSALM 122. Ad te levavi.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 43.

T O thee have I lifted up my eyes; who dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants are on the

hands of their mafters;

As the eyes of the hand-maid on the hands of her miltrefs: fo are our eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, because we are overwhelmed with

contempt.

Because our soul is overwhelmed; being an object of reproach to such as abound, and of contempt to the proud-

PSALM 123. Nisi quia Dominus.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 43.

B I frael now fay, but that our Lord waswith us.

When men rose up against us, perhaps

they had fwallowed us alive.

When their fury was raised against us, gerbaps the waters had swallowed us up.

Our

Our foul has passed through a torrent, perhaps our foul had passed through an intolerable water.

Bleffed be our Lord, who has not given

us for a prey to their teeth.

Our soul, as a sparrow, is delivered from

the snare of the fowlers.

The fnare is broken, and we are delivered.

Our help is in the name of the Lord,

who made heaven and earth.

Give them, O Lord, eternal rest: and let thy light shine upon them for ever.

Then fay, Kneeling. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, in fecret. V. And lead us not into temptation. R. But deliver us from evil. V. From the gate of hell, R. Deliver their fouls, O Lord. V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

R ELEASE, O Lord, we befeech thee, the fouls of thy fervants, and of all the Faithful departed, from all the chains of fin; that in the glory of the refurrection amongst thy saints and elect they may rise again to everlasting life: Through Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

After

205

After each of the following Gradual Psalms is said, Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 44.

HEY that trust in our Lord, are as mount Sion; he shall not be moved for ever that dwells in Jerusalem.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his people, from henceforth,

now, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the rod of finners on the lot of the just; that the just extend not their hands to iniquity.

Do well, O'Lord, to the good and right

of heart.

But our Lord will bring those that decline to perverse ways, with them that work iniquity, that peace may be upon Ifrael.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,

and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever fhall be, world without end. Amen.

PSALM 125. In convertendo Dominus.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 46.

X7HEN our Lord turned back the captivity of Sion, we were made as men comforted.

Then was our mouth replenished with joy,

and our tongue with joyfulnefs:

Then shall they say among the Gentiles, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our captivity, O Lord, as a torrent

in the fouth.

They that fow in tears shall reap in joy-fulness.

Going out, they went and wept; casting

their feed.

But returning they shall come with joy-fulness, carrying their sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 126. Nisi Dominus. Angument as before, page 47.

I F our Lord build not the house, they have laboured in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the city, he watches

in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rife before light: rife after ye have fat, you who eat the bread of forrow-

When he shall give sleep to his beloved, behold children are an inheritance from our Lord: and the fruit of the womb is a reward.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, fo are the children of them that are re-

jected.

Blessed is the man that has filled his defire of them: he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 127. Beati omnes.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 48.

B LESSED are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the labours of thy hands: bleffed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife, as a plentiful vine on the fides

of thy house.

Thy children, as young plants of olive-

trees, round about thy table.

Behold, so shall the man be bleffed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of Sion, and mayest thou see the good things of Ferusatem, all the days of thy life.

Mayest thou also see thy childrens children,

peace on Ifrael.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt. ARGUMENT as before, in page 57,

OFTEN have they affaulted me from my

youth; let Ifrael now fay.

Often have they affaulted me from my youth; but they have not prevailed against me.

Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an anvil; they have prolonged their iniquity.

Our just Lord will cut the necks of finners: let all be confounded, and turned backward, that hate Sion.

Let them be made as hay on the tops of houses: which is withered before it be plucked up.

Whereof the reaper shall not fill his hand, nor he that gathers the sheaves, his

bosom.

And they who passed by, said not, the blessing of the Lord be upon you: we have blessed you in the name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Then fay Kneeling,

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, in Secret. V. And lead us not into temptation. R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Be mindful of thy congregation.

R. Which thou hast possessed from the beginning.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, whose property it is always to have mercy, and to spare, receive our petition, that we and all thy Servants, who are bound by the chain of sin, may, by the compassion of thy goodness, mercifully be absolved: Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

PSALM

PSALM 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT as before, page 58.

ROM the deep I have cried to thee, O

Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my petition.

If thou regardest iniquities, O Lord;

Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is mercy: and because of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My foul has trusted in his word, my foul

has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let Israel hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is mercy,

and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Ifrael from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Ps alm 130. Domine non est exaltatum.

ARGUMENT as before, Page 59.

ORD, my heart is not exalted, nor are my eyes lofty.

Nor have I walked in great matters, nor

in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my foul;

As the weaned child is for his mother, fo

let it be with my foul.

Let Ifrael hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 131. Memento Domine David.

Sone fay this Pfalm was made by David, when he translated the Ark to Mount Sion; others, that it was made by Solomon, when it was translated into the Temple which he built.

R Emember David, O Lord, and all his meekness.

As he fwore to our Lord, and vowed a yow to the God of Facob.

If I shall enter into the tabernacle of my

house: if I shall ascend into my bed;

If I shall give sleep to my eyes, and slum-

bering to my eye-lids,

And rest to my head, until I find a place for our Lord, a tabernacle for the God of Jacob.

Behold, we have heard of it being in E-phrata; we have found it in the fields of the

wood.

We will enter into his tabernacle; we will adore in the place where his feet stood.

Arise, Lord, into thy rest; thou, and the

ark of thy fanclification.

Let thy priests be cloathed with justice, and thy faints rejoice.

For David thy fervant's fake, turn not

away the face of thy Christ.

Our Lord bath fworn truth to David, and he will not make it void: of the fruit of thy womb, I will fet upon thy throne.

If thy children shall keep my covenant, and these my precepts, which I will teach them;

Their children also for ever, shall sit upon

thy throne.

Because our Lord has made choice of Sion, he hath chosen it for his abode.

This is my rest for ever and ever; here

will I dwell, because I have chosen it.

Bleffing, I will blefs her widow; her poor

I will fill with bread.

Her priefts I will cloath with falvation, and her faints shall be transported with joy.

There will I make appear the power of David; there I have prepared a lamp for

my Christ.

His enemies I will cover with confufion, but upon him shall my fanctificationflourish.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 132. Ecce quam bonum.

This Pfalm declares the Happiness of Unity amongst the Faithful.

BEHOLD how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell in unity.

As ointment on the head, which ran down upon the beard, the beard of Aaron;

Which ran down to the hem of his garment: as the dew of Hermon, which falls down upon mount Sion.

U 2

Because

Because there has our Lord commanded bleffing, and life even for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 133. Ecce nunc benedicite.

All those who serve God are exhorted to pray to him, and bloss him both by Day and by Night.

BEHOLD now, bless our Lord, all the fervants of our Lord:

Who stand in the house of our Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

In the nights lift up your hands to the

fanctuary, and bless our Lord.

Let our Lord out of Sion bless thee, who made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Then fay, Kneeling.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, in fecret.

V. And lead us not into temptation:

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Save thy fervants.

R. Trusting in thee, O my God.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

of thy heavenly affiftance, to thy fervants; that they may feek thee with their whole hearts, and obtain what they earnestly require: Through Christour Lord.

R. Amen.

which which adulicated absention of the first of the desire of the state of the sta

The Seven PENITENTIAL PSALMS, with the LITANIES, are to be faid Kneeling.

The Anth. Remember not.

PSALM 6. Domine ne in furore. ARGUMENT as before, in page 164.

ORD, rebuke me not in thy fury; nor chastise me in thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, because I am infirm; heal me, O Lord, because bones are disordered.

And my foul is very much troubled: but

thou, Lord, how long.

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my foul; fave

me for thy mercy's fake.

Because there is none in death, that is mindful of thee; and in Hell, who shall confels to thee?

I have been tired with my groans: I will every night wash my bed: I will water my couch with my tears.

My eye is troubled with fury; I am grown

old among all my enemies.

Depart from me, all you that work iniguity; because our Lord has heard the voice of my weeping.

Our Lord has heard my supplication;

our Lord has received my prayer.

Let all my enemies blush, and be very much troubled; let them be turned back, and ashamed very quickly.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM

Ps Al M. 31. Beati quorum remissæ.

David declares those Men to be happy, whose Sins are forgiven. He invites all by his own Example to have Recourse to the Mercy of God.

B LESSED are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

Blessed is the man, to whom our Lord has not imputed sin; neither is there deceit in his mouth.

Because I held my peace, my hones are waxed old; whilst I cried all the

day.

Because day and night thy hand is made heavy upon me; I am converted in my anguish, while the thorn is fastened in me.

I have made my fin known to thee, and

my injuffice I have not hid.

I faid; against myself, I will confess my injustice to our Lord; and thou hast forgiven the impiety of, my sin.

For this shall every holy one pray to thee-

in a seasonable time.

Certainly in the deluge of many waters,

they shall not approach to him.

Thou art my refuge from the tribulation, which has compassed me: my joy, deliver me from those that assault me on every side.

I will give thee understanding, and infirmed thee in the way that thou, shalt go:

I will fasten my eyes upon thee.

Do,

Do not become as the horse and mule; which have no understanding.

In bit and bridle bind fast their jaws, who

approach not to thee.

Many are the scourges of a sinner, but mercy shall encompass him that hopes in our Lord.

Be joyful in our Lord, and rejoice ye

just; and glory all ye right of heart.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 37. Domine ne in surore.

All agree that this Penitential Pfalm was made by David after the two Crimes of Adultery and Murder, which he had committed. It contains the true and just Sentiments of a penitent Heart.

ORD, rebuke me not in thy fury, nor

chastise me in thy wrath.

Because thy arrows are fastened in me,

and thy hand has been heavy upon me.

There is no health in my flesh in regard of thy anger, my bones have no peace in regard of my fins.

Because my iniquities are gone over my head; and, as a heavy burthen, are become

heavy upon me.

My fores are putrified and corrupted, be-

cause of my folly.

I am become miserable, and bowed down. even to extremity: I went forrowful all the day.

Because my loins are filled with illusions,

and there is no health in my flesh.

Iam

I am afflicted, and humbled very much: I roared out, from the anguish of my heart.

Lord, before thee is all my defire, and

my groans are not hid from thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength has forsaken me: and the light of my eyes is gone from me.

My friends and neighbours have ap-

proached, and stood against me.

And they, that were near me, stood afar off; and they did violence, who fought my foul.

And they that fought me hurt, spoke falfities; and studied deceits all the day.

But I, as one deaf, did not hear; and as.

one dumb, not opening his mouth.

And I became as a man that does not hear, and as not having reprehension in his mouth.

Because in thee, Lord, have I hoped;

thou shalt hear me, O Lord my God.

For I have faid, lest at any time my enemies rejoice over me, because whilst my feet are moved, they spoke terrible things of me.

Because I am ready for scourges, and my grief is always in my sight.

Because I will declare my iniquity, and I

will think of my fin.

But my enemies live, and are strengthened over me, and they are multiplied that hate me unjustly.

They

They that repay evil for good, flandered me, because I followed goodness.

Forfake me not, O Lord my God, depart

not from me.

Incline to my help, O Lord, the God of my falvation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm 50. Miserere mei Deus.

ARGUMENT as before, in page 179,

HAVE mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy

tender mercies, blot out my iniquities.

Wash me still more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my fin.

Because I know my iniquity; and my fin-

is always against me.

To thee only have I finned, and done evil in thy fight, that thou mayest be juflified in thy words, and overcome when thou art judged.

For behold I was conceived in iniquities,

and my mother conceived me in fins.

For behold thou hast loved truth; the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I

shall be made whiter than snow.

- To my hearing thou shalt give joy, and gladness; and the bones that are humbled thall rejoice.

Turn

Turn away thy face from my fins, and blot out my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God, and

renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face, and thy Holy Spirit take not from me.

Restore to me the joy of thy salvation, and

confirm me with thy perfect Spirit.

I will teach the unjust thy ways, and the

wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, the God of my falvation, and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

Lord, thou wilt open my lips, and my

mouth shall declare thy praise.

Because, if thou wouldest have had facrifice, I had verily given it; with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A facrifice to God is a troubled spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou

wilt not despise.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with Sion; that the walls of Jerusalem

may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept a facrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 101. Domine exaudi.

Whoever was the Author of this Pfalm, about which the Interpreters do not agree, certain it is that it contains

an excellent prayer, which is proper in general, for all those who are under any great Affliction, either Spiritual or Corporal. In the Figurative Sense the Fathers apply it to Jesus Christ, following the example of St. Paul, who accordingly explicates some Verses in it.

O'R D, hear my prayer, and let my cry come to thee.

Turn not away thy face from me; in what day foever I am in tribulation, incline thy ear to me.

In what day foever I shall call upon thee,

hear me speedily.

For my days have vanished as sinoke, and my bones are withered as a thing that is burnt.

I am ftruck as grass, and my heart is withered; for I have forgot to eat my bread.

Thro' the voice of my groaning, my bones

have cleaved to my fkin.

I am become like a pelican of the wilderness; I am become as a night-crow in the house.

I have watched, and am become as a

solitary sparrow in the house-top-

All the day my enemies upbraided me, and they that praifed me, fwore against me.

For I did eat ashes as bread, and mingled my drink with tears.

Because of thy wrath and indignation; for that lifting me up, thou hast thrown me down.

My days are declined as a shadow, and

I am withered as grafs

But thou, O Lord, abidest for ever; and thy remembrance from generation to generation.

Thou rifing up shalt have mercy on Sion; because it is time to have mercy on it, for the time is come.

Because the stones thereof have pleased thy servants; and they shall have pity on the earth thereof.

And the Gentiles shall fear thy name, O Lord; and all the kings of the earth, thy glory.

For our Lord has built Sion, and he shall

be feen in his glory.

He has had regard to the prayer of the humble, and he has not despised their petition.

Let these things be writ for another generation, and the people that shall be created; shall praise our Lord.

Because he has looked forth from his high fanctuary; our Lord from Heaven has look-

ed upon the earth.

That he might hear the groanings of fuch as are in fetters; that he might unbind the children of them that are flain.

That they may fet forth the name of our Lord in Sion, and his praise in Ferusalem.

When the people affemble together in one, and kings to ferve our Lord.

He

He answered him in the way of his strength, shew me the fewness of my days.

Call me not back in the midst of my days; thy years are from generation to

generation,

In the beginning, O Lord, thou laid'st the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the works of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou remainest;

and they shall all wax old as a garment.

And as a vesture thou shalt change them, and they shall be changed; but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.

The children of thy servants shall in-

habit, and their feed shall be directed for

ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT as before, page 58.

FROM the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of

my petition.

£. . .

If thou regardest iniquities, O Lord;

Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is mercy: and because of thy law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My foul has trufted in his word, my foul

has hoped in our Lord.

From the morning watch even till night, let Ifrael hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is mercy,

and with him plentiful redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 142. Domine exaudi.

This Pfaim David made when God punished him by the Rebellion of his Son Ablalom, for his former Sins of Adultery and Murder. He humbles himself before Ged, and begs his pardon and mercy, and by his Example teaches all Sinners how they ought to humble themselves before God for their Sins.

I OR D, hear my prayer, give ear to my petition, according to thy truth; hear me in thy justice.

And enter not into judgment with thy fervant: because no one living shall be

justified in thy fight.

For the enemy has perfecuted my foul,

he has humbled my life in the earth.

He has fet me in darkness, as those who have been long dead; and my spirit is in anguish for myself; my heart is troubled within me.

I was mindful of old days, I have meditated on all thy works: on the deeds of thy hands did I meditate.

I have stretched forth my hands to thee; my foul is as earth without water unto thee.

Hear me quickly, O Lord; my spirit bath sainted.

Turn

Turn not away thy face from me; and I shall be like to them that descend into the lake.

Make me hear thy mercy in the morn-

ing, because I have hoped in thee.

Make the way known to me, wherein I may walk; because I have lifted up my soul to thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord; to thee have I fled, teach me to do thy will, because thou art my God.

Thy good Spirit will conduct me into the right way; for thy name's fake, O Lord,

thou wilt quicken me in thy equity.

Thou wilt bring my foul out of tribulation; and in thy mercy thou wilt destroy my enemies.

And thou shalt destroy all that afflict my

foul; because I am thy servant.

Glory be to the Father, &c. and As it was in the beginning, &c.

The Anth. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents; and take not revenge of our fins.

THE LITANIES.

I ORD, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of Heaven, have mercy on

us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the World, have mercy on us.

God the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us. Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of Virgins,

Saint Michael,

Saint Gabriel, Saint Raphael,

All ye holy Angels and Archangels, All ye holy Orders of Bleffed Spirits,

Saint John Baptist,

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,

Saint Peter.

Saint Paul,

Saint Andrew.

Saint James, Saint John,

Saint Thomas,

Saint James,

Saint Philip,

Saint Bartholomew,

Saint Matthew,

Saint Simon,

Saint Thadee,

Saint Matthias.

Saint Barnaby,

Saint Luke,

Saint Mark,

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists. All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,

All

Inc Luantes.
All ye holy Innocents, have the said as the
Saint Stephen, Saint Laurence, Saint Laurence, Saint Laurence, Saint Laurence, Saint Laurence, Saint Stephen S
Saint Laurence, and the saint
Saint Vincent, Saint Fabian and Sebastian,
Saint Fabian and Sebaltian, American
Saint John and Paul, and In more
Saint Colmas and Damian, description of the Colmas and Damian and Da
Saint Gervafe and Protale, as months mon ?
All ye holy Martyrs, and to allow be made a
Saint Silvester, in box downed regula moral.
Saint Gregory, Streamed to intell add morts
Saint Ambrofe, Land Mar Sunday Mor I
Saint Augustin,
Saint Jerom, and with to the an entire
Saint Martin, Saint Nicholas, Saint Nicholas,
All ye holy Bithops and Confessors,
All ye holy Doctors,
Saint Antony,
Saint Bennet,
Saint Bernard, medicale language with ve
Saint Dominick, doll addinguines adding
Saint Francis,
All ye holy Priests and Levites,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
Saint Mary Magdalen,
Saint Agatha, Saint Lucy, and a shift of the
Saint Lucy, and or shidowar none and T
Saint Agnes, Donnag Surane
Saint Cecily. 103 of Sistemor sould and?
Saint Catherine;
Spint Anastasia,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
X 3.

All ye faints of God, make intercession for us. Be merciful unto us, spare us, O Lord. Be merciful unto us, graciously hear us,

O Lord.

From all evil, From all fin.

From thy wrath,

From fudden and unprovided death, From the deceits of the Devil,

From anger, hatred, and all ill-will,

From the spirit of fornication,

From lightning and tempest, From everlasting death,

By the mystery of thy boly incarna-

tion,

By thy coming,

By thy baptism, and holy fasting,

By thy cross, and passion,

By thy death and burial, By thy holy refurrection,

By thy wonderful ascension,

By the coming of the Holy Ghost, the

Comforter,

At the day of judgment,

We finners befeech thee, hear us.

That thou spare us,

That thou vouchfafe to bring us to

true penance,

That thou vouchfafe to govern and preferve thy boly Church,

That

That thou vouchfafe to preferve our Apostolic Prelate, and all ecclesiastical orders, in holy religion,

That thou vouchfafe to humble the ene-

mies of the holy Church,

That thou vouchfafe to give peace and true concord to Christian Kings and Princes.

That thou youchfafe to grant peace and unity to all Christian people,

That thou vouchfafe to comfort and keep us in thy holy fervice,

That thou lift up our minds to heavenly defires,

That thou render eternal good things to our benefactors,

That thou deliver our fouls, and those of our brethren, relations and benefactors, from eternal damnation.

That thou vouchfase to give and preferve the fruits of the earth,

That thou vouchsafe to give eternal rest to all the faithful departed,

That thou youchfafe graciously to hear us.

Son of God.

Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, that takest away the fins of the world, Hran us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, that takest away the fins of the world,

Have mercy on us,

Christ.

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, in fecret.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

PSALM 69. Deus in adjutorium.

The Subject of this Pfalm, and almost the very Words are the same with that of the 39, to the Title of which the Reader is referred, page 176.

NCLINE unto my aid, O God; O Lord,

A make haste to help me.

Let them be confounded, and ashamed, who seek my foul.

Let them be turned backward, and blush

for shame, who defire evils to me.

Let them be turned away forthwith, blushing for shame, who say to me, Well, Well.

Let all that feek thee, rejoice and be glad, and let fuch as love thy falvation, fay always, our Lord be magnified.

But I am needy and poor; O. God, help

me.

Thou art my helper and my deliverer: O Lord, be not flack.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

V. Save thy fervants. R. Trusting in thee, O my God. V. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of strength. R. From the face of the enemy. V. Let not the enemy prevails

vail against us. R. Nor the son of iniquity have power to hurt us. V. Lord, deal not with us according to our fins. R. Nor reward us according to our iniquities. V. Let us pray for our Chief Bishop N. R. Our Lord preserve him, and give him life, and make him bleffed on earth, and deliver him not to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R, O Lord, for thy name's fake, vouchfafe to reward with eternal life, all those of whom we have received good.

V. Let us pray for the Faithful departed. R. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let thy light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen. V. For our absent brethren.

R. O my God, fave thy fervants trufting in thee. V. Send them help, O Lord, from the fanctuary. R. And out of Sion protect them.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

God, whose property it is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our petition, that we and all thy fervants, who are bound by the chain of fin, may, by the compassion of thy goodness, mercifully be absolved.

HEAR, we befeech thee, O Lord, the prayers of thy suppliants, and pardon the fins of them that confess to thee; that of thy bounty thou mayest give us pardon and peace.

OUT of thy clemency, O Lord, shew thy unspeakable mercy to us; that thou mayest both acquit us of all our fins, and deliver us from the punishments we deferve for them.

God, who by fin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of thy people, who make supplication to thee; and turn away the scourges of thy anger, which we deserve for our fins.

Almighty and eternal God, have mercy on thy fervant N. our Chief Bifhop, and direct him, according to thy elemency, in the way of everlasting falvation; that, by thy grace, he may defire such things as are agreeable to thy will, and perform them with all his strength.

God, from whom are all holy defires, righteous counfels, and just works, give to thy fervant that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be disposed to keep thy commandments, and, the fear of enemies taken away, the times, by thy protection, may be peaceable.

IN-

NFLAME, O Lord, our reins and hearts with the fire of thy Holy Spirit; that we may serve thee with a chaste body, and please thee with a clean heart.

God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the fouls of thy fervants, the remission of all their fins: that, by pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon they ever wished for.

PREVENT, we befeech thee, O Lord, our actions, by thy holy inspiration, and carry them on by thy gracious affishance; that every prayer and work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended.

Almighty and eternal God, who hast dominion over the living and the dead; and art merciful to all those whom thou soreknowest shall be thine by faith and good works; we humbly beseech thee, that they, for whom we have purposed to offer our prayers, whether this present world still retains them in the slesh, or the next world has received them out of their bodies, may, by the intercession of thy saints, and the clemency of thy goodness, obtain pardon, and sull remission of all their sins: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, &c. R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Our almighty and merciful Lord, gra-

ciously hear us. R. Amen.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

PRAYERS and COLLECTS, to be faid after the LITANIES, according to the Diverfity of Times.

The Litanies are to be faid unto the Pfalm, Incline unto my Aid, &c. as before, page 228. Then the Veise.

I Said; Lord, have mercy on me. R. Heal my foul, because I have sinned against thee. V. Turn to us, O Lord, without delay. R. And be not inexorable to thy servants. V. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us. R. As we have hoped in thee. V: Let thy priests be cloathed with justice. R. And let thy saints rejoice. V. Lord, save the King. R. And hear us on the day we shall call upon thee.

V. Save thy people, O Lord, and bless thy inheritance. R. And govern them, and bless them for ever. V. Be mindful of thy congregation. R. Which thou hast possessed

from the beginning.

V. May peace be in thy forces.

R. And abundance in thy towers.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed. R. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest; and let thy light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in peace. R. Amen.

V. Fer

V. For our absent brethren. R. Save thy

fervants, O my God, trufting in thee.

V. For the afflicted and captives. R. Deliver them, O God of *Ifrael*, out of all their tribulations. V. Send them help, O Lord, from the fanctuary. R. And from Sion protect them.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

PSALM 78. Deus venerunt gentes.

Some Interpreters think that by this Pfalm is meant the eruel Perfecution, which the Jews suffered under Autiochus and his Successors, according to what is cited in the History of the Machabees, seewing that what is here foretold was there accomplished. Others maintain that this Pfalm speaks of the Ruin of Jerusalem caused by Nebuch donosor. Whether it be the one or the other, what is said in it may be very well applied in general to the Church, and to the Faithful in Persecution.

O God! the Gentiles are come into thy inheritance; they have polluted thy holy temple; they have made Jerufalem an orchard of fruit.

They have made the dead bodies of thy fervants, meat for the fowls of the air; the flesh of thy faints for the beasts of the earth.

They have poured out their blood, as water round about *Jerufalem*: and there was none to bury them.

We are become a reproach to our neighbours; a scorn and derision to them that are

about us.

How

How long, O Lord, wilt thou be angry for ever? How long will thy zeal be kindled as a fire?

Pour out thy wrath upon the Gentiles, that have not known thee; and upon the kingdoms, that have not called on thy name.

Because they have devoured Jacob, and

his place have they made desolate.

Remember not our past iniquities; let thy mercies make haste to prevent us, be-

cause our misery is very great.

Help us, O God our Saviour; and for the glory of thy name, O Lord, deliver us; and be merciful to our fins, for thy name's fake.

Lest perhaps they fay among the Gentiles, where is their God? And it be known in the nation before our eves.

Vengeance for the blood of thy fervants which has been shed: let the groans of those that are fettered come into thy fight.

According to the greatness of thy arm possess thou the children of them that are

put to death.

And render to our neighbours fevenfold in their bosom, and turn upon them the confusion of what they have done against thee, O Lord.

But we thy people, and the sheep of thy

pasture, will confess to thee for ever.

From

From generation to generation, we will fet forth thy praise.

Glory be to the Father. Or the Pfalm

Our God is a refuge, as before, page 10.

The pfalm being ended, say.

V. Convert us, O Lord, the God of powers.

R. And shew thy face, and we shall be

fafe.

V. Arise, O Christ, and help us. R. And deliver us for thy name's sake. V. O Lord, hear my prayer. R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

A prayer to require the Suffrages of Saints. EFEND us, O Lord, we befeech thee, from all dangers of mind and body; and, by the intercession of the ever blessed and glorious Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and of thy bleffed Apostles Peter and Paul, and the bleffed N. and all the faints, grant us health and peace, that all adversities and errors being destroyed, thy Church may serve thee with fecurity and freedom. Through our Lord.

A prayer for the Holy Church of God.

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast revealed thy glory to all nations in Christ, preserve the works of thy mercy, that the Church spread through the world, may persevere with a stedsast faith in the confession of thy name. Through the same Jefus Christ, our Lord.

A prayer for the Chief Bishop.

O God, the Pastor and Governor of all the Faithful; mercifully regard thy servant N. whom thou hast placed as chief Pastor over thy Church; grant him, we beseech thee, both by word and example, to profit those, who are under his charge; to the end, that together with the slock committed to his care, he may gain everlasting life: Through our Lord.

A prayer for all Degrees of the Church.

A Lmighty and everlasting God, by whose Holy Spirit the whole body of the Church is fanctified and governed, hear, we beseech thee, our humble supplications for all orders, states, and degrees thereof; that, by the gift of thy grace, they may all, in their several stations, faithfully serve thee in unity, peace, and perpetual charity: Throughour Lord.

A prayer in any Necessity.

God, our Reluge, and our Strength, the Source of all Goodnels, hear the devout prayers of thy Church, and grant that what we faithfully afk we may effectually obtain: Through our Lord.

A proyer against the persecutors of the Church:

E beleech thee, O Lord, admit the prayers of thy Church, and mercifully appeale thy wrath against us, that all adversities and errors being destroyed, we may serve thee with security and freedom: Through our Lord.

A Prayer

A prayer to demand Help against Insidels.

OST merciful God, who remembereft not the iniquities of them that turn to thee, but mercifully hearest the voice of their tears; behold with pity thy temples profaned by the hands of insidels, and the affliction of thy beloved slock: remember thy inheritance, purchased with the shedding of the most precious blood of thy only begotten Son; visit the vine-yard planted by thy right hand, and defend it from the wild boar, which is broken into it, and endeavours to destroy it: strengthen the labourers in it by thy power; and, giving them victory over their enemies here, make them hereaster possessof thy kingdom: Through the same Jesus Christ.

A prayer for the Emperor.

O God, the Protector of all Kingdoms, and especially of the Christian Empire; grant that thy servant N. our Emperor may prudently advance the triumphs of thy power; that as he governs by thy appointment, he may prevail by thy strength: Through our Lord.

A prayer to be faid every Day, in Time of persecution.

My Lord Jesus Christ, true God and Man, who sufferedest an ignominious death on the cross, for my redemption; I humbly offer to thee my soul, my body, my life, my lands, my goods.

Y 3

and all my fortunes, to be wholly difposed according to thy most heavenly
will; and if it be thy holy pleasure, that
I lose my life or fortunes, for professing
thy holy name and catholick religion, Lord,
I humbly and freely submit to all; befeeching thee, of thy infinite goodness and
mercy, by the merits of thy bitter death
and passion, to be pleased to forgive me
my fins; give me strength and patience
to overcome all temptations and adversities; pardon all my enemies and persecutors, all and every injury they have done
me, be it by thought, word or deed, and
make us all partakers of thy heavenly kingdom. Amen,

A prayer for these that receive Instruction before Baptism:

Almighty and eternal God, whose ever makest thy Church fruitful with new issue; increase true faith and understanding in those that are newly instructed, that being born again by the font of baptism, they may be numbered amongstations of thy adoption. Through our Lord.

A prayer for the Extirpation of all Errors.

Almighty and eternal God, the comfort of the forrowful, the strength of them that labour; let the prayers of the afflicted ascend to thee in all their tribulations; that all may joyfully perceive thy cy ever present to relieve their necessities.
Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Heretics and Schifmatics.

A Lmighty and eternal God, who faveft all men, and wouldest have none-to-perish, look favourably upon those souls who are seduced by the deceits of Satan; that all heretical impiety being removed, the hearts of them that err may repent, and return to the unity of thy truth. Throughour Lord.

A Prayer for the Unbelieving Jews.

A LMIGHTY and eternal God, who dost not exclude from thy mercy even the perfidious Jews, hear the prayers which we offer up for the blindness of that people; that the light of thy truth, Christ our Lord, being known to them, they may be delivered from their darkness. Throthe same Jesus Christ.

A prayer for Pagans.

A IMIGHTY and eternal God, who defirest not the death of sinners, but always that they should live, mercifully accept our prayers, and for the praise and glory of thy name deliver the Pagan people from the worship of their idols, and unite them to thy holy Church. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

A prayer in the Time of War.

God, who puttest an end to wars, and, by the power of thy protection,

vanquishest the oppressors of them that trust in thee, help thy servants, who earnestly crave thy mercy, that the cruelty of all their enemies being deseated, we may praise thee with perpetual thanksgiving. Through our Lord.

A prayer against Pagans and Turks.

Almighty and eternal God, to whose rule all powers and rights of nations submit, incline favourably to the affishance of Christians, that Pagan people, who rely on their own cruelty, may be suppressed by the strength of thy right hand. Through our Lord.

A prayer for peace.

God, from whom are all holy defires, &c. as in page 230.

A prayer in Time of famine and postulence.

GRANT us, we befeech thee, O Lord, the effect of our prayers, and mercifully turn away from us all pettilence and famine; that the hearts of men may know, that fcourges proceed from thy indignation, and ceale by thy mercy: Through our Lord.

A prayer for Rain.

O God, in whom we have our life, motion and being, grant us feasonable rain; that being sufficiently relieved by thy temporal blessings, we may more considently desire those which are everlasting:

Through our Lord.

A Prayer

A prayer for fair weather.

HEAR us, O Lord, crying to thee, and grant us thy suppliants the blessings of fair weather; that we, who justly are afflicted for our fins, may, by thy grace, find relief: Thro' our Lord.

A prayer in any tribulation.

A Lmighty God, despise not thy people crying to thee in affiiction, but for the glory of thy name forgive them their fins, and deliver them from all their forrows: Through our Lord.

Aprayer för forgivness of sins.

God, who rejectest none, but art pacified by penance, even towards the greatest sinners; propitiously regard the prayers of thy servants, that by thy mercy we may be pardoned our offences, and be enabled to fulfill thy commandments: Thro our Lord.

A prayer for those that are impted and troubled.

God, who justifiest the wicked that repent, and desirest not the death of a finner; we humbly befeech thy majesty, with thy heavenly grace to protect thy fervants, trusting in thy mercy, and to preserve them by thy continual protection; that they may still serve thee, and, by no temptations, be separated from thee: Through our Lord.

A prayer for such as are on a journey.

TEarken to our suppliants, O Lord, and render the way of thy servants

profpe-

prosperous and safe; that among all the varieties of this journey, and their whole life, they may ever be protected by thy aid. Through our Lord.

A prayer for the Sick,

Almighty and eternal God, the everlasting health of them that believe, grant our prayers for thy distempered servants, for whom we humbly crave the affishance of thy mercy, that being restored to health, they may render their thanksigiving to thee in thy Church. Through our Lord.

A prayer in Tribulation for Sin:

OUT of thy clemency, O Lord, page 230.

A prayer for Remission of Sins.

Lord, the prayers of thy suppliants, and pardon the fins of them that confess to thee; that of thy bounty thou mayest give us pardon and peace. Through, &c.

A prayer for the living.

S Tretch forth, O Lord, the right hand of thy heavenly succour, to thy faithful, that they may feek thee with all their hearts, and obtain of thy mercy whatever is necessary to their condition. Through our Lord.

A prayer for the living and the dead.

Almighty and everlasting God, who has dominion, &c. Page 231.

V. Lord, hear my prayer

R. And

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Lord graciously hear us.

R. And preserve us for ever. Amen.

PRAYERS to be faid in the Beginning of the Congregation.

OM E Holy Ghost, replenish the hearts of thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of thy love.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us. Our Father.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Be mindful of thy congregation.

R. Which thou half possessed from the beginning.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

DIRECT our minds, we befeech thee, O Lord, with thy heavenly light; that we may discern such counsels as are just, and have strength to put them in execution.

At the End of the Congregation.

ORD, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us. Our Father.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Confirm, O God, what thou hast wrought in us.

R Enom

R. From thy holy temple, which is in Jerusalem.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

RANTus, we befeech thee, O Lord, the help of thy grace; that what by thy direction we know is to be done, we may accomplish by thy affishance: Through Christ.

V. Vouchsafe to render eternal life to our benefactors, living and dead. R. Amen.

PRAYERS to beg the Grace of the HOLY GHOST.

The Hymn. Veni Creator Spiritus, &c. as on Whitfunday, or this following.

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

S Hine, heav'nly dove, descend and dwell Within our breasts benighted cell; And thence the shades of sin expell.

Descend, thou father of the poor, Of gifts thou unexhausted store; Thy heavenly light our hearts implore.

Thou only comfort of our breaft, The happy foul's delightful guest, And sweet refreshment of the blest.

In thee when tir'd we find repose; In heat a breeze that gently blows; And comfort in excess of woes.

O fweetest slame! thy beams impart, And penetrate our inmost heart, With light and warmth in every part.

Tm

In man, without thy fov'reign light, But dreams and fictions haunt his fight, And nought remains but fin and night.

Wash ev'ry stain of sin away; With grace our scorching sires allay; And heal our mass of wounded clay.

Our stubborn hearts with mildness bend, Where love decays thy warmth extend; And shew lost sheep their journey's end.

Make all thy sevenfold fountains flow On those that trust in thee below: And in those streams thyself bestow.

Thyself the crown of all our pain, Our happy end, and everlasting gain. Amen.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, and they shall be created.

R. And thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

OGOD, who, by the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, didst instruct the hearts of the Faithful, grant us in the same Spirit to discern what is right, and enjoy his comfort for ever: Through our Lord.

R. Amen.

Another Prayer.

O God, to whom nothing is concealed, but every heart lies open, and every

will does speak, purify our hearts by the inspiration of the Holy Ghost; that we may be perfect in thy love, and worthily set forth thy praise. Through our Lord, and the same Holy Ghost, &c.

A prayer for d vout Friends.

O GOD, who by the grace of the Holy Ghost, didst insuse the gists of charity into the hearts of the faithful, grant to thy servants, for whom we implore thy mercy, health of mind and body; that they may love thee with all their strength, and with love accomplish those things that are pleasing to thee. Through our Lord.

A prayer for our Enemies.

O GOD, the lover of peace, and conferver of charity, give to all our enemies peace and true charity, grant them remission of all their fins, and powerfully deliver us from their deceits. Through our Lord.

A prayer to repel wicked Thoughts.

O Almighty and most merciful God, graciously have regard to our prayers, and deliver our hearts from the temptations of evil thoughts, that we may be made a worthy dwelling for the Holy Ghost. Through our Lord.

A prayer for Charity.

O GOD, who makest all things beneficial to those that love thee, insuse into

our hearts an inviolable love of thy charity; that the defires we conceive by thy inspiration, may, by no temptation, be changed. Through our Lord.

O GOD, who hast confounded the pride of the old enemy, by the patience of thy only begotten Son, grant, we befeech thee, that we may often call to mind what he meekly fuffered for us, and, by his example, patiently endure all adversities-Through our Lord.

A prayer for Continency.

INFLAME, O Lord, our reins and hearts, with the fire of thy Holy Spirit; that we may ferve thee with a chastle body, and please thee with a clean heart. Through our Lord.

A THANKSGIVING.

THEE, Sovereign God, our grateful Accents praise, as before, page 19. Or the Hymn on the Ascension of our Lord.

Then fay, V. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.

R. Let us praise and extol him for ever-

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD, of whose mercies there is no number, and of whose goodness the treasure is infinite; we give thanks to thy divine Majesty for the gists thou hast be-

Z 2 flowed flowed on us, always befeeching thy clemency, that thou, who grantest the request of those that humbly ask, wilt not forsake us, but dispose us for the rewards to come: Through our Lord, &c.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

PRAYERS ON JOURNEYS.

At the Beginning of thy Journey, if alone, fay in the Singular Number, if with Company, in the Plural.

The Anth. The Almighty and merciful Lord. The Song. Bleffed be our Lord, as page 29. At the end, Glory be to the Father. Then repeat the Anthem, The almighty and merciful Lord direct us into the way of peace and prosperity, and the Angel Raphael accompany us in the way; that with peace, safety and joy, we may return home. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us. Our Father, in secret.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil. V. Save thy fervants. R. Trusting in thee, O my God. V. Send us help, O Lord, from the fanctuary. R. And from Sion defend us. V. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of strength. R. From the face of the enemy. V. Let not the enemy prevail against us. R. Nor

R. Nor the fon of iniquity have power to hurt us. V. Bleffed be our Lord this day and for ever. R. The God of our falvation grant us a prosperous journey. V. Shew us thy ways, O Lord. R. And teach us thy paths. V. O that our ways may be directed! R. To keep thy righteousness. V. The crooked ways shall become straight.
R. And the rough shall be made plain.
V: God has given his angels charge of thee.
R. To guard thee in all thy ways. V. Lord, hear my prayer. R. And let my cry come to thee.

Let us pray.

Gop, who for the children of Ifrael didft open a dry passage through the midst of the sea; and by a star didst conduct the Three Kings on their way to thee, grant us, we beseech thee, a prosperous journey, and a peaceable time; that thy holy Angel accompanying us, we may happily arrive at our journey's end, and hereafter sain the port of eternal sales and hereafter gain the port of eternal falvation.

O Goo, who didst preserve thy servant Abraham in all his ways, when he came from Ur in Chaldea, we befeech thee to protect us thy fervants: Be to us, O Lord, a help at our fetting out, a comfort in our way, a shade in heat, a shelter in main and cold, a chariot in weariness, an aid in our adversity, a staff in dangerous way, a haven in shipwreck; that thou being our guide, we may prosperously arrive at the place to which we go, and with safety return home.

FAR, O Lord, we befeech thee, our prayers, and render the way of thy fervants prosperous and safe, that, among all the varieties of this journey and life we may

be ever protected by thy aid.

GANT, we befeech thee, O almighty God, that thy Faithful may walk in the ways of falvation; and, by following the direction of St. John the Precursor, come securely to him, whom he foretold, our Lord Jesus Christ, &c. R. Amen.

V. Let us fet out in peace.

R. In the name of our Lord. Amen.

THE OFFICE OF THE HOLY CROSS.

AT MATTINS.

V. By the fign of the cross, deliver us, our God.

R. From our enemier.

Which is faid in the Beginning of all the Hours of this Office.

The Verse.

ORD, open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

R. Incline unto my aid, O God.

V. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Alleluia

Alleluia is not to be faid, nor Praise be to thee, O Lord.

The Hymn.

A S night departing brings the day,
True God and Man, Truth's rifing Ray,
To Jews betray'd, is captive led;
With night his lov'd Disciples sled,
And lest their Master sold to foes,
Distrest with grief and whelm'd with woes.

The Anth. O venerable cross, by whose mystery sinners are saved, what praises are sufficient to celebrate thee, who hast pur-

chased for us eternal life!

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and bless thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, vouchfase to let thy passion, cross and death, stand between thy judgment and my foul, now and at the hour of my death; grant me grace and mercy; grant rest and pardon to the living and the dead; to thy Church peace and concord; to us sinners life and everlasting glory: Who livest and reignest one God with the Father and the Holy Ghost, world without end. R. Amen.

AT PRIME.

V. By the fign of the cross, &c.

The Verse.

INCLINE unto my aid. O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

The Hymn.

OW Prime the purple morn begins, When falfly Christ accus'd of sins, At Pilate's curst tribunal stands, Prophan'd with blows and impious hands; Whilst Jews blaspheme the God of Grace, By spitting in their Maker's face.

The Anth O victorious mystery of the cross! Grant that in triumph we may enter

the celestial court.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, &c.
The Prayer. O Lord Jesus Christ, as before.
A T THE THIRD HOUR.
V. By the sign of the cross, &c.
The Verse.

V. INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

A T the third hour they raise their cry
And all demand their God should die;
Then crown'd with thorns in purple vest,
The King of Kings, the people's jest,
Was forc'd to bear that stall cross,
Where conqu'ring death, he paid our loss.

The Anth. The sentence of death is reversed, and levelled against cruel death itself, whilst Christ on the cross cancels the

bonds of our offences.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, &c.
The Prayer. O Lord Jesus Christ, as before.
AT THE SIXTH HOUR.
V. By the sign of the cross, &c.

The Verse.

NCLINE unto my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

A T the fixth hour, the noon of day, Christ's facred arms extended lay, Nail'd to the cross amidst the thieves, Whilst gall his facred thirst relieves: Thus God they with derision pay, The Lamb that takes their fins away.

The Anth. By a tree we were made flaves, and by the cross we were set free: the fruit of the tree seduced us; the Son of God re-

deemed us.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, &c.
The Prayer. O Lord Jesus Christ, as before.
AT THE NINTH HOUR.

By the fign of the cross, &c. The Verse.

I NCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

A T noon, the fatal hour of three, All Nature shook, amaz'd to see, How Christ, the God of Nature, died; His parting sighs and wounded side:

The

The fun's eclips'd, the rocks relent; And all, but man, his pains refent.

The Anth. O wonderful effect of goodness; even death itself then died, when hise expired on the cross.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, &c.

The Prayer. O Lord Jesus Christ, as before, AT EVEN-SONG.

V. By the fign of the cross, &c.

The Verfe.

Ncline unto my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father &c.

The Hymn.

THE fable evening mourns its loss,
Whilst Christ is taking from the cross;
Thus God and man by mortal strife
Paid down the ransom of our life:
And thus the crown of glory lay
Trodden and mixt with common clay.

The Anth. O bleffed crofs, which alone wast worthy to bear the ransom of the world! sweet is the wood, sweet the nails, and sweet thy load; thou alone art more high than tallest cedars: on thee did hang the Saviour of the world: on thee did Christ triumph, and death, by death, was made a slave for ever.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, &c.
The Prayer. O Lord Jesus Christ, as before.
A T C O M P L I N.

V. By the fign of the cross, &c.

The Verse.

Onvert us, O God, our Saviour,

R. And turn away thy anger from us.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

THE complin hour concludes our praise, And Christ in his sepulchre lays; With him embalm'd is treasur'd up The facred pledge of suture hope; And scriptures are sulfill'd: may we, O Christ, preserve thy memory.

The Anth. Save us, O God, Saviour of the world, who by thy cross and blood halt redeem'd us; help us, we beseech thee, or r

God.

V. We adore thee, O Christ, &c. The Prayer, O Lord Jesus Christ, as before.

The Recommendation.

A Ccept, O Christ, these humble vows, And to the last our cause espouse; That we may find support in thee, In death's deplored agony. Amen.

The OFFICE of the Holy GHOST.

At MATTINS.

V. The grace of the Holy Ghost, enlighten our senses and hearts.

Which is faid in the Beginning of all the Hours of this Office.

The Verse.

I OR D, open my lips, R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

R. Incline unto my aid, O God.

V. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Easter, instead of Alleluia, is said, Praise be to thee, O Lord, King of Eternal Glory.

The Hymn.

Dove divine, with wings display'd Extend the cover of thy shade, And make our souls bear fruit to thee: Thou by whose pregnant shadow, we, Foretold by Gabriel's message, own The Fruitful Maid, and Christ her Son.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghoft, replenish the hearts of the faithful, and kindle in

them the fire of thy love.

V. Send forth thy spirit, and they shall be created. R. And thou shalt renew the face of the earth-

Let us Pray.

M A Y the virtue of the Holy Ghost, O Lord, we befeech thee, be ever ready mercifully to cleanse our hearts, and desend us from all adversities. Through our Lord, &c.

At PRIME.

V. The grace of the Holy Ghost, &c.

The

The Verfe.

I NCLINE unto my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

BENEATH the facred Spirit's shade, The Son of God, a creature made, Was born, was crucify'd, and died; Did in the grave three days reside; Then rose again, and from on high Dispatch'd the Ghossly Deity.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

The Prayer. May the Virtue, &c. as before. A T THE THIRD HOUR.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghost, &c. The Verse.

NCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

ROM God the Sacred Spirit came At Pentecoft in tongues of flame; And, with a glowing zeal, possest The weak Apostles yielding breast; Lest they on earth, of Christ berest, Might be, like helpless orphans, lest.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghost.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

The Prayer. May the Virtue, &c. as before.

AT THE SIXTH HOUR.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoft, &c.

a The

The Verse.

NCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

The bleft Apostles tongues enrich; Whereby all languages they use, And with that gift their faith diffuse, Whilst thus the Gospel Seeds are hurl'd To bear their fruit around the world.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghost, &c. V. Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

The Prayer. May the Virtue, &c. as before.

AT THE NINTH HOUR.

The Verse.

NCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

THE Comforter's thy chosen name:
Thou'rt charity's seraphic slame:
God's greatest gift; Celestial Fire:
Fountain of life and chaste desire:
The sev'nfold Unction: all delight
Descending from the source of light.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

The Prayer. May the Virtue, &c. as before,

AT EVEN-SONG.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoft, &c.

The

The Verfe.

Ncline unto my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father &c.

The Hymn.

THOU fov'reign Pow'r of God's righthand,

O'er us thy facred shield expand, To guard secure our senceless will From Hell in all attempts of ill; That we, reliev'd beneath thy shade, May seel thy nourishment and aid.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghost.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, &c.

The Prayer. May the Virtue, &c. as before.
A T C O M P L I N.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghost, &c.

The Verse.

Onvert us, O God, our Saviour,

R. And turn away thy anger from us.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God. R. O Lord, make hafte to help me-Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

VOUCHSAFE, O facred Paraclete,
To make our fouls thy chosen seat,
And thence to rule our heedless ways;
That when our Judge the dead shall raise,
Our happy lot may be to stand
Beneath his right and saving hand.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

V. Send forth thy Spirit,

A a 2 The

The Prayer, May the Virtue, &c. as before, page 256.

The Recommendation.

THESE hours we offer up to Thee, O facred UNION of the Three; That we for ever may possess Thy love and endless happiness. Amen.

A DAILY EXERCISE.

When thou rifest in the Morning, arming thyself with the Signs of the Cross, say,

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Then with thy hands joined before thy breast, say, Amen. Bleffed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity now and for ever, world without end. Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c. I be-

lieve in God, &c.

CONFESS to Almighty God, to the bleffed Virgin Marr, to bleffed Michael the Archangel, to bleffed John Baptist, to the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have finned exceedingly. in thought, word and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore I befeech the bleffed Virgin Mary, bleffed Michael the Archangel, bleffed John Baptist, the Holy Apofiles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to our Lord God for me.

LMIGHTY God, have mercy on us, forgive us our fins, and bring us to e-

verlasting

everlasting life. R. Amen. V. May the Almighty and merciful Lord give us pardon, absolution, and full remission of our sins. R. Amen.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy, on us: let thy mercy, O Lord, be on us, as we have put our trust in thee.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

A Prayer.

O Lord God Almighty, who hast brought us to the beginning of this day, pre-ferve us in it, by thy power, from falling into fin, and grant that our discourse, thoughts and actions may always tend to the practice of thy righteousness. Through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

A Prayer.

Vouchsafe, O Lord God, King of heaven and earth, this day to direct, fanctify, rule and govern our hearts and bodies, our fenses, words and actions, according to thy law, and the words of thy commandments; that here and for ever, O Saviour of the world, we may be fafe and free under thy assistance, who livest and reignest, world without end. A-

O ANGEL of God, to whose holy care I am committed by the supreme clemency, enlighten, defend and govern Aa a

me this day from all fin and danger Amen.

The Bleffing. Our Lord blefs us, and defend us from all evil, and bring us to eternal life.

May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

When at Morning, Noon and Evening, the Sign of the Salutation is given, Jay,

HE Angel of our Lord declared to Mary, and she conceived of the Holy Ghost, Hail Mary, &c. Behold the handmaid of our Lord; be it to me according to thy word, Hail Mary, &c. And the word was made slesh, and dwelt amongst us, Hail Mary, &c.

A Prayer.

POUR forth thy Grace, we befeech thee, O Lord, into our hearts; that we, who have known the incarnation of Christ thy Son, by the message of an Angel, may, by his passion and cross, be partakers in the glory of his resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the fouls of the faithful, through the

mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

Before the Beginning of any Office.

A Prayer.

PREVENT, we befeech thee, O Lord, our actions, by thy holy inspiration, and carry them on by thy gracious affishance; that every prayer and work of ours may begin

begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended. Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

After the Office, a Prayer:

We be seech thee, most merciful God, by the prayers and merits of the ever-blessed Virgin Mary, and all the Saints, to accept from us this office: if we have done any thing worthy of thy acceptance, propitiously regard it, and mercifully pardon all our neglects: Who livest, &c.

In going forth of thy House, say.

Shew me, O Lord, thy ways, and teach me thy paths. Direct my steps according to thy word, that no injustice over-rule me. Perfect me in thy paths, that my steps may not deviate from them.

Entering into the Church.

O Lord, in the multitude of thy mercy I will enter into thy house, I will adore at thy holy temple, and confess to thy name.

In Sprinkling of Holy Water.

Thou shalt sprinkle me, O Lord, with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than show.

In presence of the Eucharist, a Prayer.

Hail true Body, born of the Virgin Mary, which truly suffered, and was offered upon the Cross for man; from whose pierced side flowed water and blood. Grant we may taste thee in the trial of death. O fweet, O merciful Jesus, the Son of Mary,

have mercy on me. Amen.

A Prayer before Mass. Most indulgent Father of mercies, and God of all comfort, who hast not only once given us thy only Son to die upon the cross for our redemption, but wouldest that this oblation, most acceptable to thee, should daily be renewed in thy Church, to revive in us daily the fruit of his passion: Grant us, we beseech thee, so attentively and reverently to be present at this adorable mystery of thy goodness, that we may most effectually attain to the participation thereof. Through the same Lord.

The Bleffing before Meat for Secular Persons.

Bless ye. R. Bless ye. The Prayer.

BLESS us, O Lord, and these thy gists, which we are to receive of thy bounty. Through Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

Grace after Meat.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

The Prayer.

VE give thee thanks, almighty God; for these and all the benefits we have received, who livest and reignest, world without end. R. Amen.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us. Our Father, in secret.

V. And

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. The name of our Lord be bleffed.

R. From henceforth and for ever-

Let us pray.

JOUCHSAFE, O Lord, for thy name's fake, to give everlasting life to all our

benefactors, R. Amen.

V. May the fouls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R. Amen.

When thou goest to sleep, arming thyself with the Sign of the Cross, say,

I N the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Then with thy hands joined before thy breast, say, Amen. Blessed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity, now and for ever. Our Father. Hail Mary. I believe, With I confess, &c. as before, p. 260.

The Hymn.

Te Lucis ante Terminum. God, before the close of day, We beg, thy usual mercies may Direct us with thy purer light Through all the dangers of the night.

Suppress our foe's infernal arts; Lest sensual dreams defile our hearts With vain deluding thoughts, that creep On heedless minds disarm'd with sleep

In this, Almighty Father, hear, Thro' Jesus Christ, thy Son, our pray'r;

Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee,

Refides and reigns eternally.

Save us, O Lord, waking, and keep us fleeping, that we may watch with Christ, and rest in peace.

Preserve us, O Lord, as the apple of thy eye, and protect us under the shadow of thy

wings.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night

without fin.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be on us, as we have put our trust in thee.

Lord, hear my prayer. And let my cry

come to thee.

The Prayer.

VISIT, we befeech thee, O Lord, this habitation, and drive far away from it all fnares of the enemy: let thy holy Angels dwell therein, to preferve us in peace, and thy bleffing be upon us for ever. Through our Lord Jefus Chrift. Amen.

O Angel of God, to whose holy care I am committed by the supreme elemency, enlighten, defend and govern me, this night, from all sin and danger. Amen.

The Bleffing. May the almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and keep us. Amen.

A Preparatory Prayer before Sacramental Confession.

O Maker of Heaven and Earth, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, who of nothing hast made me to thy image, and redeemed me with thy own most precious blood, whom I a finner am not worthy to name, nor call upon, nor yet to think of in heart; I humbly pray thee, in thy clemency to look on me thy wicked fervant, and have compassion on me, who shewedst mercy to the woman of Canaan, and Mary, Magdalen, who forgavest the Publican, and the penitent thief hanging on the cross. To thee, O most loving Father, I confess my fins, which, O Lord, if I would, I cannot hide from thee. Spare me, O Christ, whom I have lately much offended, in thought, word, and deed, and in all the ways wherein I a frail finner could have offended, thro' my fault, thro' my fault. offended, thro' my fault, thro' my fault, thro' my most grievous fault. Therefore O Lord, I befeech thy clemency, who camest down from heaven for my falvation, who liftedst up David from the fall of sin; spare me, O Lord, spare me, O Christ, who spared'st Peter denying thee. Thou art my Creator, and my Redeemer, my Lord and my Saviour, my King and my God: thou art my hope and my struft, my support and my help, my com-

fort and my streng;h, my desence and my deliverance, my life, my falvation and my refurrection, my light and my defire, my aid and my protection. I befeech and pray thee, help me and I shall be safe, govern and defend me, comfort and confirm me, raife up my spirits, enlighten me, and visit me: raise me, being dead, because I am thy creature and work, O Lord: despise me not, because I am thy fervant and creature, and though evil, though unworthy, and a finner, yet fuch as I am, whether good or evil, I am always thine. Unto whom shall I sly, if I go not to thee? if thou cast me off, who will receive me? if thou despisest me, who will look on me? acknowledge me therefore again, though unworthy; own me returning to thee, though I am vile and unclean. For if I am unclean, thou can'st purify me; if I am blind, thou can'ft give me fight: if I am feeble, thou can'st cure me: if I am dead and buried, thou can'st revive me; because thy mercy is greater than my iniquity; greater is thy goodness than my wickedness: more thou can'st pardon than I commit; and thou can'st forgive more than I a finner can offend. Therefore, O Lord, despise me not, nor observe the multitude of my iniquities, but, according to the multitude of thy tender mercies, have compassion on me, and be propitious to me a most wretched sinner. Thou

Thou, who said'st, I will not the death of a finner, but rather that he be converted and live; say to my soul, I am thy salvation. Convert me, O Lord, to thee, and be not angry with me. I beseech thee, O most clement Father, for thy mercy; I beseech and earnestly pray thee, that thou bring me to a good end, and at present to true penance, to a pure consession, and worthy satisfaction for all my sins. Amen.

A Prayer before Sacramental Confession.

R ECEIVE my confession, O most boun-tiful and most merciful Lord Jesus Christ, the only hope of the salvation of my foul; and give me, I befeech thee, contrition of heart, and tears to my eyes, that I may day and night bewail all my fins with humility and purity of heart. Let my prayer, O Lord, approach in thy fight. If thou shalt be angry with me, what helper can I feek? Who will have mercy on my iniquities? Remember me, O Lord, who didst call the woman of Canaan, and the Publican to repentance, and didft receive Peter lamenting his fin: O Lord my God, accept my prayer: O good Jesus, Saviour of the world, who gavest thyself to the death of the cross, that thou mightest save sinners, regard me a wretched finner, calling on thy name, and attend not fo to my wickedness, that thou forget thy goodness. And if I have committed that for

which thou mayest condemn me, yet thou hast not lost that whereby thou mayest fave me. Spare me therefore, O Lord, who art my Saviour, and have mercy on my finful foul: loofe all my bonds, and heal my wounds, O Lord Jesus. I desire thee, I seek thee; shew me thy face, and I shall be safe. Send forth therefore, O most loving Lord (through the merits of the most pure and immaculate ever Virgin Mary thy Mother, and of thy Saints) thy light and thy truth into my foul, which may truly fhew me all my defects, which I ought to confess, and which may help and teach me to express them fully, and with a contrite heart. Who livest. &c.

A Method of Examination of Conscience, according to the threefold Duty we owe to God, to our Neighbour, and to Ourselves.

I. In Relation to God.

AVE you, through your own fault omitted your morning or evening prayers, or neglected to make your daily examination of confcience? Have you prayed negligently? and with wilful distraction?--- Have you well spent your time, especially on sundays and holidays, not in lazy lying a-bed, or any fort of idle entertainments, but in reading, praying, or other pious exercises? Have you spoke reverently of God, and all holy things? Have you not taken his name in vain, nor told untruths? Have you omit-

ted your duty for human respect, interest, complaisance, &c. Have you been zealous for God's honor, for justice, virtue and truth, and reproved such as do otherwise? Have you resigned your will to God in troubles, necessities, sickness, &c. Have you faithfully resisted all thoughts of insidelity, distrust, presumption, impurity, &c.

For Superiors.

Have you taken care that those under your charge have done the like, and not wanted any instructions necessary for their condition, nor time for prayers, or to prepare for the facraments?

II. Relation to your Neighbour.

Have you disobeyed your superiors, murmured against their command, or spoke contemptibly of them? Have you been troubled, peevish, and impatient, when told of your faults, and corrected by them? or have you scorned their good advice, and cenfured their proceedings? Have you offended any by injurious or threatening words, or actions? Or lessend their reputation by any fort of detraction; and whether in any matter of concern? Or spread any reports, whether true or false, that expose your neighbour to contempt, or made him undervalued? Have you, by carrying stories backward and forward, caused discord and misunderstanding betwixt neighbours? Have you been froward or peevish towards any,

B b 2

in carriage, speech, or conversation? Or taken pleasure to anger and mortify them, and provoke them to swear, curse, or any ways offend God? Have you scorned or reproached them for their corporal or spiritual impersections?

For Superiors.

Have you been exceffive in reprehending others under your care; or have you been wanting in giving just reproof? Have you had charity to bear with their overfights and imperfections, and given them good counsel? Have you been follicitous for all under your charge; and duly provided both for foul and body?

III. In Relation to Yourfelf.

Have you been over eager in following your own will, in defending your own opinion in things indifferent, dangerous, or feandalous? Have you taken pleasure in hearing yourself praised, or given way to thoughts of vanity? Have you indulged yourself in overmuch ease, or any ways yielded to senfuality? Has your conversation been edifying and moderate; or have you been froward, proud, or troublesome to others? Have you spent overmuch time in play, useless employments, and thereby omitted or put off your devotion to unseasonable times.

Refides this orderly help for the better making your confession of smaller and daily fins, it behoves you to consider with great care,

whether

whether any of your thoughts, words, or deeds arrived to be mortal; or if you doubt they might be so, then must you so express them.

A Prayer after Confession.

I BESEECH thee, O Lord, let this my confession be acceptable to thee, by the intercession of blessed Mary thy mother, ever Virgin, and of all Saints, and whatever has now, or at other times, been wanting in me, of the sufficiency of contrition, of the purity and integrity of confession, let thy goodness and mercy supply, and, according to the same, vouchsafe to ratify in heaven that abfolution, which has been here pronounced 1 on earth. Who livest, &c.

A Prayer before receiving the Bleffed Sacrament,

Most merciful Lord Jesus Christ, I a finner, prefuming nothing on my own merits, but truffing in thy mercy and goodness, do fear and tremble to have access to the table of thy most sweet banquet: for I have a heart and body defiled with many crimes, a mind and tongue not duly guarded. Therefore, O good God! O dreadful Majesty! I a wretch in these straits, have recourse to thee, the fountain of mercy, I make hafte to thee to be healed, I fly under thy protection: and him whom I cannot bear to be my judge, I hope to have my Saviour. To thee, Lord, I shew my wounds, to thee I discover-

B b 3

my shame. I know my sins are many and great, for which I fear. I trust on thy mercies, which are without number: look down upon me with the eyes of thy mercy, O Lord Jesus Christ, eternal King, God and Man, crucified for man: hear me graciously, hoping in thee, have mercy on me full of misery and sin, thou fountain of goodness, that can never be exhausted. Hail, saving victim, offered on the tree of the cross for me, and all mankind. Hail, noble and precious blood, flowing from the wounds of my crucified Lord, and washing away the fins of the world. Remember, O Lord, thy creature, whom thou hast redeemed with thy blood; I repent that I have finned, I desire to amend what I have done; take away then from me, O most merciful Father, all my iniquities, that, purified in mind and body, I may worthily tafte the Holy of Holies, and grant, that this body and blood, which I now intend, though unworthy, to receive, may be the remission of my fins, a perfect discharge of all crimes, a victory over evil thoughts, the beginning of a new life, the feed of good works, and a fure protection of foul and body, against all the snares of my enemies. Amen.

Another Prayer of St. Thomas of Aquine before receiving the Bleffed Sacrament.

A LMIGHTY and eternal God, behold I come to the facrament of thy only begotten

gotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. I come as one sick, to the physician of life; as one unclean, to the fountain of mercy; as one blind, to the light of perpetual brightness; as one poor and needy, to the Lord of heaven and earth. I befeech thee, in the excess of thy infinite bounty, that thou vouchfafe to cure my infirmity, to wash away all that is defiling, to remove my blindness, to enrich my poverty, to cloath my nakedness, that I may receive thee the Bread of Angels, King of Kings, Lord of Lords, with fo great reverence and humility, with fo great contrition and devotion, with fo great purity and faith, with fuch purpose and intention, as is expedient for the health of my foul: Grant me, I befeech thee, not only to receive the facrament of our Lord's body and blood, but also the substance and virtue of it: O God, grant me fo to receive the body of thy only begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, which he took of the Virgin Mary, that I may be incorporated into his mystical body, and become a living member of it. O most loving Father, grant me for ever to behold the face of thy beloved Son, whom, now veiled here on earth, I intend to receive. Who together with thee, &c.

A prayer after receiving the Bleffed Sacrament, by St. Tho-mas of Aquine.

I GIVE thee thanks, O Holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God, who hast vouchfafed to replenish me a sinner, thy unworthy

fervant

fervant, through no merits of mine, but by the only effects of thy mercy, with the precious body and blood of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ: and I beseech thee, that this holy receiving may not be to me the increase of guilt to punishment, but as an effectual means for obtaining pardon. Let it be to me an armour of faith, and a shield of good will. Let it be the remedy of all my vices, a check to concupifcence and luft, an increase of charity, patience, humility and obedience, a firm defence against the deceits of all enemies, as well visible as invisible, a perfect rest of all motions, as well carnal as spiritual, a firm union to thee, one and true God, and a happy confummation of my end: and I befeech thee, that thou wilt vouchfafe to bring me, a finner, to that unspeakable feast, where thou, with thy Son and Holy Ghost, art a true light to thy Saints, a compleat fulness, an everlasting gladness, an absolute joy, and a persect felicity. Through Christ our Lord.

Another prayer after receiving the Bleffed Sacrament, by St. Bonaventure,

OUND now, dear Jessis, my heart, and all that is within me, with thy love and perfect charity, that my soul may ever languish and melt away with the desires of thee, have a longing after thy courts, desire to be dissolved, and be with thee. Grant, that my soul may hunger after thee,

thee, the bread of Angels, the food of holy fouls, our daily and divine bread, abounding in all fweetness that can possibly delight the taste; let my heart always hunger and feed on thee, whom the Angels defire to fee; and let the bowels of my foul be filled with the sweet taste of thee; let it always thirst after thee the fountain of life, the fountain of wisdom and knowledge, the fountain of eternal light, the river of pleasure, the riches of the house of God; let it always earnestly defire thee, feek thee, and find thee; let it tend to thee, come to thee, think on thee, fpeak of thee, and work all things to the praise and glory of thy name, with humility and discretion, with love and delight, with ease and affection, with perseverance to the end; and thou alone be always my hope, my whole confidence, my riches, my delight, my pleasure, my joy, my rest and tranquil-lity, my peace, my odour, my delicious fweetness, my meat, my food, my refuge, my help, my wisdom, my portion, my posses-sion, my treasure, in which my mind and heart may be always fixed and firm, so as not to be separated from thee. Amen.

Another prayer after receiving the Bleffed Sacrament.

Lord Jesus Christ, I humbly beseech thy unspeakable mercy, that this facrament of thy body and blood, which I unworthy have received, may be to me a remedy

medy of my offences, a strength against frailties, a fecurity against the dangers of the world, a means of pardon, and establishment of grace, a medicine of life, a memorial of thy passion, a nourishment against weakness, the viaticum of my pilgrimage. Let it guide me going, reduce me wandering, receive me returning again, uphold me flumbling, lift me up falling; and perfevering, bring me into glory. O most high God, let the most bleffed presence of thy body and blood so alter the taffe of my heart, that, besides thee, it may at no time feel any sweetness, love any thing that is beautiful, feek any unlawful love, defire any comfort, admit any delight, be folicitous for honour, or fear any cruelty. Who livest and reignest one God, with the Father and the Holy Ghoft, world without end. Amen.

Then fay.

Deus propitius esto mihi peccatori.

Or,

God be merciful to me a sinner.

Devout prayers, or meditations upon the Passion of our Lord.

A prayer of the particular Articles of the passion.

O Lord God, who for the redemption of the world, vouchfafest to be born, to be circumcifed, to be reprobated by the Jews, betrayed with a kiss, to be bound like a malesactor, and like an innocent lamb to be

be led to slaughter, to be ignominiously brought before Annas, Caiphas, Pilate and Herod; to be accused by false witnesses, scourged with whips, buffeted, defiled with spittle, crowned with thorns, stript of cloaths, fastned to the cross, placed between two thieves, to have vinegar and gall given thee to drink, to have thy fide pierced through with a spear: thou, O Lord, by these most grievous pains, which I, though unworthy commemorate, and by thy facred death and passion, free me from the pains of hell, and conduct me whither thy mercy did conduct the good thief crucified with thee, who, together with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livelt and reignest for ever. Amen.

Another prayer.

Lord Jesus Christ, to whose power all things submit, and whose will no one can resist; who vouchsafedst to be born, to die, and to rise again: by the mystery of thy most facred body, by thy sive wounds, and by the effusion of thy most precious blood, have mercy on us, as thou knowest it to be necessary for our souls and bodies: deliver us from the temptations of the devil, and from all things, in which thou knowest us to be distressed, keep and strengthen us to the end, in thy service, and give us true amendment, time of true repentance, and forgiveness of all our sins after death: make us brethren, sisters, friends and enemies, to

love one another; and with all faints to rejoice without end in thy kingdom; who livest and reignest, &c.

A prayer to the wounds of Christ.

I Bescech thee, O Lord Jesus, by those thy faving wounds, which thou didst receive upon the cross for our falvation, and out of which flowed that precious blood, wherewith we are redeemed; wound, this my finful foul, for which thou also vouchfafedst to die; wound it with the fire of thy abundant charity, pierce my heart with thy love, that my foul may fay to thee, I am wounded with thy charity, in fuch fort, that from the same wound of thy love, most abundant tears may flow from me day and night. Strike, O Lord, strike, I beseech thee this my hard heart, with thy holy and forcible love, and pierce it more deeply into the inner parts, with thy mighty force. Who livest and reignest world without end Amen.

Divine meditations npon the passion of Christ.

I. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee hanging on the cross, wearing a crown of thorns on thy head, I befeech thee, that thy cross may deliver me from the striking Angel. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

II. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee wounded upon the cross, to whom gall and vinegar was given to drink: I befeech thee, that that thy wounds may be a remedy to my foul. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

III. O Lord Jesus Christ, I beseech thee, for that bitterness which thou indureds upon the cross, for me a most wretched sinner, especially at that hour, when thy most generous soul departed from thy blessed body, have mercy on my soul at its departure, and bring it to life everlasting. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

IV. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee descending to hell, and delivering the captive souls; I beseech thee, suffer me not to enter in thither. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

V. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee laid in the sepulchre, embalmed with myrrhand spices; I beseech thee, that thy death may be my Life. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

VI. O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore thee rising from the dead, ascending to heaven, and sitting at the right hand of thy Father; I beseech thee, that I may deserve to follow thee thither, and to be presented. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

VII. O Lord Jesus Christ, the good Shepherd, preserve the just, justify sinners, have mercy on all the Faithful, and be merciful to me a sinner. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

Of the Seven Words which Christ Spoke, hanging on the Cross-

A Prayer. Od, who hanging on the cross saids, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do: Grant that I, for the love of thee, may pardon all that do evil to me. Thou who faidst to the thief, This day thou fhalt be with me in paradife: Grant me so to live, that at the hour of my death, thou mayst fay to me, This day shalt thou be with me in paradife. Thou who faidst to thy Mother, O Woman, behold thy Son; and forthwith to thy Disciple, behold thy Mother: Grant that thy love and true charity may affociate me to thy Mother. Thou who faidst, Eli, Eli, lama fabathani, that is to say, My God, my God, why hast thou for saken me? Grant me to say, in all my tribulation and anguish, My Father, my Lord, have mercy on me a finner, and help me, my King, and my God, who didft redeem me with thy precious blood. Thou who faidst, I thirst; Grant that I may always thirst after thee the fountain of living water. Thou who faidst, Father, into thy

hands I commend my spirit; receive me returning to thee. Thou who saidst, It is sinished; grant I may deserve to hear that most sweet voice of thine, viz. Come, my Love, my

Dear, my Spouse, come, that thou mayest ascend with me to seast, to rejoice, and dwell with my

Angels

Angels and Saints in my kingdom, world without end. Amen.

SALUTATIONS to all the Parts of Christ, and a Recommendation of one's self to him.

HAIL, awful Head of our Lord Jesus Christ, to be dreaded by all powers, yet crowned with thorns, and cudgelled with a cane for us. Hail, most beauteous face of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, disfigured for us with spittle and buffets. Hail, most gracious eyes of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, bathed in tears for us. Hail, mellifluous mouth and throat of our Lord Jesus Christ, drenched for us with gall and vinegar. Hail, most noble ears of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, tormented for as with affronts and reproaches. Hail, fubmissive neck of Jesus Christ, cuffed for us, and his most facred back torn for us with scourges. Hail, venerable hands and arms of our Lord Jesus Christ, racked for us upon the cross. Hail, meekest breast of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, overwhelmed with trouble for us in his passion. Hail, glorious fide of our Lord Jesus Christ, laid open for us with a foldier's spear. Hail, refuge of mercy, the facred knees of our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, bent for us in prayer. Hail, adorable feet of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ, bored through with nails for us. Hail, all the whole body of Je-Cc2 fus

fus Christ, hanged up, wounded, and dead upon the cross, and buried for us. Hail, most precious blood, shed for us from the body of our Saviour the Lord Jesus Christ. Hail, most holy soul of our Lord Jesus Christ, recommended into his Father's hands for us upon the cross. With the same recommendation I this day, and every day, do recommend to thee my soul, my life, my heart and body, all my senses and actions; all my friends, benefactors (children) and relations; the souls of my parents (brethren and sisters) and of all my friends and enemies: that thou wilt please to protect, deliver, and defend us from all the deceitful snares of our enemies, both visible and invisible, now and for ever. Amen.

A Prayer to the bleffed Virgin Mary.

Besefich thee, O holy Mary, Mother of God, most full of pity, the daughter of the highest King, Mother most glorious, Mother of orphans, the comfort of the afflisted, the way of them that go astray, the safety of all that trust in thee, a Virgin before child-bearing, a Virgin in child-bearing, and a Virgin after child-bearing, the fountain of mercy, the fountain of health and grace, the fountain of comfort and pardon, the fountain of piety and joy, the fountain of life and forgiveness: by that holy, unspeakable gladness, by which thy spirit did rejoice at that hour, wherein the Son of God was by

the Angel Gabriel declared to thee, and conceived: by that holy unspeakable humility, in which thou didst answer the Archangel Gabriel, Behold the handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word: By that divine mystery, which the Holy Ghost did then work in thee: By that unspeakable grace, pity, mercy, love and humility, by which thy Son our Lord Jefus Christ came down to take human flesh in thy most venerable womb: By the fifteen most glorious joys, which thou hadst of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ: By that holy and great compassion, and most bitter grief of heart, which thou hadst when thou didst behold thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ stripped before the Cross, and lifted up on the fame, hanging, crucified, wounded, thirsting, and the most bitter drink of gall and vinegar put unto his mouth; heardst him cry Eli, and didst fee him die: By those five wounds of thy same Son, by the shrinking of thy bowels through the extreme grief of his wounds; by the forrow which thou hadft, when thou didft behold him wounded: By the fountains of his blood, by all his passion, and forrow of thy heart; and by the fountains of thy tears. That thou vouchfafe to come with all the fants and elect of God, and halten to my help and counsel, in all my prayers and permons an all my diffresses and necellines as also in all those things wherein I am to act, treat or

think, all the days and nights, hours and moments of my life, and obtain for me, thy fervant, of thy beloved Son our Lord Jesus Christ, the accomplishment of all virtues, with all mercy and consolation, all counsel and aid, all benediction and fanctification, all falvation, peace and prosperity, all joy and gladness, abundance of all spiritual goods, fufficiency of corporal and grace of the Holy Ghost. Prevail with the same Holy Spirit, to dispose of me in all occurrences, to guard my foul, to govern and protect my body; to stir up my mind, to order my manners, to approve my acts, fuggest holy thoughts, and pardon the evil I have done; to amend the present, and moderate things to come; to bestow on me an honest and chaste life, to grant me faith, hope, and charity, to make me firmly believe the articles of faith, and observe the precepts of the law, to rule and protect the fenses of my body, to deliver me on all occasions from mortal sin, and to be my defence till the last hour of my life. Make this your intercession, O sacred Virgin, Mother of God, and Mother of mercy, that he may graciously admit my prayer, and grant me life everlasting. Amen.

Another Prayer to the bleffed Virgin, and to St. John the Evangelist.

O UNTOUCHED, and for ever bleffed, fingular and incomparable Virgin Mary, Mother of God, most grateful temple of God,

the fanctuary of the Holy Ghost, the gate of the kingdom of heaven, by whom, next to God, the whole world liveth. Incline, O Mother of mercy, the ears of thy pity, to my unworthy fupplications, and be propitious to me a most wretched finner; and be thou my merciful helper in all things. O most blefsed John, the familiar friend of Christ, who by the same Lord Jesus Christ was chosen a Virgin, and among the 'rest more beloved, above all instructed in the heavenly mysteries, for thou wert made a most worthy Apostle and Evangelist; thee also I call upon, with Mary the Mother of the same Lord Jefus Christ our Saviour, that thou vouchsafe to afford me thy aid, with hers. O! ye two Celestial Gems. Mary and John. O! ye two lights divinely finning before God, chase away by your bright beams the clouds of my offences. For you are those two, in whom the only begotten Son of God, for the merit of most fincere virginity, hanging upon the cross, confirmed the privilege of his love, faying thus to the one of you, Woman, behold thy Son; and then to the other, Behold thy Mother. In the sweetness therefore of this most facred love, through which by our Lord's own mouth, as mother and son, you were joined in one; I, a most wretched finner, recommend this day to you both my body and foul; that at all hours and moments, internally and externally, you vouchfale wouchfafe to be my conflant guardians, and my devout interceffors to God: Ask earnestly for me, I beseech you, health of body and soul: Procure, I beseech you, procure by your glorious prayers, that the pure Spirit, the best Giver of Graces, may vouchfase to visit my heart and dwell therein; may throughly purge me from all filth of vice; enlighten and adorn me with sacred virtues; cause me perfectly to stand and persevere in the love of God and my neighbour; and, after the course of this life, may the most benign Comforter bring me to the joys of his elect: Who, with God the Father, and the Son, liveth and reigneth, world without end. Amen.

The Complaint of the B. Virgin Mary.

Stabat Mater dolorofa.

UNDER the world-redeeming rood.
The most afflicted Mother stood,
Mingling her tears with her Son's blood.

As that stream'd down from ev'ry part, Of all his wounds she felt the smart: What piere'd his body, piere'd her heart.

Who can with tearless eyes look on, When such a Mother such a Son Wounded and gasping does bemoan?

O worse than Jewish heart, that cou'd Unmov'd behold the double flood Of Mary's tears and Jesus' blood.

Alas!

Alas! Our fins they were, not his, In this atoning facrifice;

For which he bleeds, for which he dies.

When graves did open, rocks were rent, When Nature and each element

His torments and her grief refent; Shall man, the cause of all his pain, And all her grief; shall sinful man

Alone insensible remain?

Ah pious Mother! teach my heart Of fighs and tears the holy art; And in thy grief to bear a part.

That fword of grief which did pass thro' Thy very foul, O may it now

One kind wound on my heart bestow.

Great Queen of Sorrows! In thy train Let me a mourner's place obtain, With tears to cleanse a sinful stain.

To heal the leprofy of fin, We must the cure with tears begin: All flesh corrupts without their brine?

Refuge of finners, grant that we May tread thy steps, and let it be Our forrow not to grieve like thee.

O! May the wounds of thy dear Son Our contrite hearts possess alone, And all terrene Affections drown!

Those wounds which now the stars outshine

Those furnaces of love divine May they our droffy fouls refine.

And on us fuch impression make, That we of fuff'ring for his fake, May joyfully our portion take,

Let us his proper badge put on, Let's glory in the cross alone; By which he marks us for his own.

That when the last Affizes come For ev'ry man to hear his doom, On his right-hand we may find room.

O! hear us, Mary; Jesus, hear Our humble prayers, secure our fear, When thou in judgment shalt appear.

Now give us forrow, give us love;
That fo prepar'd we may remove,
When call'd from this, to the bleft world
above.

V. The fword of grief has penetrated thy foul.

R. That out of many hearts cogitations might be revealed.

The Prayer.

That the bleffed Virgin Mary, thy Mother, may interceed for us with thy clemency, both now and at the hour of our death, who, at the hour of thy passion, had her most holy soul run through with the sword of forrow. Who livest and reignest with the Father and Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

A Recommendation to the Virgin Mary.

O Holy Mary, I recommend myfelf, my foul and body, to thy bleffed trust and fingular custody, and into the bosom of thy mercy.

mercy, this day, and daily, and at the hour of my death: and I commend to thee all my hope and comfort; all my diffresses and miseries, my life, and the end thereof; that, by thy most holy intercession and merits, all my works may be directed and disposed, according to thine and thy Son's will. Amen-

Another Prayer to the Virgin.

Mary, Mother of God, and gracious Virgin, the true Comforter of all afflisted persons, crying to thee; by that great joy, wherewith thou wert comforted, when thou didft know our Lord Jesus was glorioully rifen from the dead the third day; be a comfort to my foul, and vouchfafe to help me with thine, and God's only begotten Son, in that last day, when I shall rife again with body and foul, and shall give account of all my actions: to the end I may be able by thee, O pious Mother and Virgin, to avoid the fentence of perpetual damnation, and happily come to eternal joys with all the elect of God. Amen.

A Prayer of St. Gregory, Pope.

Good Jesus, the word of the Father, the brightness of thy Father's glory, whom Angels desire to behold; teach me to do thy will, that, guided by thy good Spirit, I may come to that bleffed city, where there is everlasting day, and unity of spirit,

where there is certain fecurity, and fecure eternity, eternal tranquillity, quiet felicity, and happy fweetness, and sweet rest: where thou, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

A Prayer to Jesus.

Good Jesus, O most bountiful Jesus, O most sweet Jesus, O Jesus the Son of the Virgin Mary, full of mercy and pity: O sweet Jesus, according to thy great mercy, have mercy on me; O most clement Jesus, I humbly beseech thee, by that precious blood, which thou didst shed for sinrers, that thou wash away all my iniquities, and look upon me wretched and unworthy, humbly craving pardon, and calling on this holy name Jesus. O name of Jesus, a sweet name! O name of Jesus, name of delight! O name of Jesus, name of comfort! For what is Jesus but a Saviour? Therefore Jesus, for thy holy name, be to me a Jesus, and save me; suffer me not to be damned, whom thou hast created of nothing; O good Jesus, let not my iniquity be my destruction, whom thy almighty goodness has made! O sweet Jesus, acknowledge that which is thine, and wipe away that which belongs not to thee. O most bountiful Jesus, have mercy on me, while it is time of mercy. Condemn me not in the time of judgment. For what profit will be in my blood, while I

fhall

fhall descend into eternal corruption? The dead, O Lord Jesus, shall not praise thee, nor all those that go down into hell. O most loving Jesus! O Jesus most desired! O meekest Jesus! O Jesus, Jesus, Jesus! Let me enter into the number of thy elect. O Jesus, the salvation of those that believe in thee! O Jesus, the comfort of such as sly to thee! O Jesus, the sweet remission of all sins! O Jesus, the Son of the Virgin Mary, pour into me grace, wisdom, charity, chastity and humility, that I may perfectly love thee, praise thee, enjoy thee, serve thee, and glory in thee, and all who call on thy name, which is Jesus.

A Prayer of St. Thomas of Aquine.

RANT me, O merciful God, fervently to defire fuch things as are pleafing to thee, prudently to fearch them; truly to acknowledge, and perfectly to accomplish them, to the praise and glory of thy name. Order my state; and whatsoever thou requirest me to do, grant me to know it. And grant that I execute it, as is expedient for my foul; grant, O Lord my God, that I fail not betwixt prosperity and adversity; that in the former I be not too much puffed up, nor in the latter too much depressed; that I rejoice and grieve at nothing, but that which leads unto thee, or separates from thee. That I covet to please none, nor fear to dis-Dd pleafe please any, but thee. Let all transitory things, O Lord, become vile to me, and let all things that are thine, be dear to me for thy fake, and thou, O God, above all. Let that joy be uneafy to me, which is without thee; and let me not defire any thing, that is out of thee. Let that labour delight me, O Lord, which is for thee; and let all ease be tedious to me, which is without thee. Grant me, O Lord, frequently to direct my heart to thee; and with forrow to refent my failings with a purpose of amendment. Make me, O Lord God, obedient without contradiction, poor without defect, chaste without corruption, patient without murmuring, humble without hypocrify, merry without dif-folution, sad without dejection, sober without morosenels, quick without lightness, fearful without despair, true without deceit, working good things without prefumption; to correct my neighbour without pride of mind, and to edify him in word and example without diffimulation. Give me, O Lord God, a watchful heart, that no curious imaginations may lead me away from thee. Give me a noble heart, that no unworthy affection draw me downward. Give me an upright heart, which no finister intention may draw out of the way. Give me an invincible heart, which no tribulation may overcome. Give me a free heart, which no perverse nor violent affection may claim. Grant me, O Lord

my God, an understanding, knowing thee; a diligence, seeking thee; a wisdom, that may find thee out; a conversation, pleasing thee; a perseverance, faithfully expecting thee; and a considence, finally embracing thee; to be pierced with thy pains through penance; to use thy benefits in this warsare by grace; and at length by glory to enjoy thy happiness in heaven; who with, &c.

Another Prayer of St. Thomas, before Study.

O Unspeakable Creator! who, out of the treasure of thy wildom, hast ordained three hierarchies of Angels, and placed them in a wonderful order above the heaven; and hast most wifely distributed the parts of the world; Thou, I fay, who art called the true fountain of light and wisdom, and the highest beginning, vouchsafe to pour upon the darkness of my understanding, in which I was born, the double beam of thy brightness, removing from me all darkness of fin and ignorance. Thou, who makest eloquent the tongues of the dumb, instruct my tongue, and pour into my lips the grace of thy bleffing; give me quickness of understanding, capacity of retaining, fubrilty of interpreting, facility in learning, and copious grace of speaking: guide my going in, direct my going forward, and accomplish my going forth. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer in Affliction.

Most fweet Lord Jesus Christ, true God, who, from the bosom of the Almighty Father, wert fent into the world to release sinners, to redeem the affiicted, to deliver the imprisoned, to gather the dispersed, to recal strangers to their country, to have mercy on the contrite in heart, to comfort the forrowful and mourning; vouchfafe, O Lord Jesus Christ, to absolve and deliver me, thy fervant, out of the affliction and tribulation into which I am fallen: and thou, O Lord, who from God the Father Almighty hast received mankind, inasmuch as thou art man, into thy protection, and hast of thy pity, by thy cruel passion, after a wonderful manner, purchased paradise for us with thy precious blood, and hast made peace between Angels and men; thou, O Lord Jesus Christ, vouchsafe to establish and confirm agreement and peace between me and my enemies, and to shew thy grace upon me, and to pour upon me thy mercy; and vouchfafe to extinguish and mitigate all the hatred and anger of my enemies, which they have against me, as thou tookest away the anger and hatred of Efau, which he had against his brother Jacob: even so, O Lord Jesus Christ, vouchsafe to stretch over me, thy fervant, thy arm and thy grace, and deliver me from all that hate me. And thou, O Lord Telus

Jesus Christ, as thou didst deliver Abraham from the hands of the Chaldeans; and his for Isaac from being offered in facrifice with the ram; and Facob from the hand of Esau his brother; and Joseph from the hands of his brethren; Noah by the ark from the flood; and Lot from the city of Sodom; and thy fervants Moses and Aaron, and the people of Israel, from the hand of Pharaoh, and from the bondage of Egypt; King David from the hand of Saul, and of Goliah the giant; Sufanna from false crime and accusation; Judith from the hand of Holofernes; Daniel from the den of lions; the three children, Sidrach, Mifach, and Abednago, from the furnace of burning fire; Jonas from the whale; and the daughter of the woman of Canaan, who was tormented by the Devil; and Adams from the deep pit of Hell, by thy most precious blood; and Peter from the sea; and Paul from his bonds: even fo, O most sweet Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, vouchfafe to deliver me thy fervant from all my enemies, and come speedily to my help, by thy holy benefits, by thy holy incarnation of the Virgin Mary, by thy holy nativity, by thy hunger, by thy thirst, by thy cold, by thy heats, by thy labours and afflictions, by the affronts and buffets, by the scourges, by the nails, by the lance, by the thorny crown, by the drinking of gall and winegar, by the most cruel death of the cross,

by the feven words, which, hanging on the cross, thou spakest, to wit, to God the Father Almighty, Forgive them, for they know not what they do. Thou faidst, O Lord, to the thief hanging on the cross, Amen, Amen, I say to thee, This day thou shalt be with me in paradife. Thou faidst, O Lord, to thy Father, Eli, Eli, lama sabatthani, which is interpreted, My God, my God, why hast thou forfiken me? Thou faidst, O Lord, to thy Mother, Woman, behold thy Son; then to thy Disciple, Behold thy Mother, shewing thyself to have care of thy friends. Thou saidst, O Lord, I thirst, to wit, the salvation of holy fouls, which were in Limbo, and with defire of ours. Thou faidst O Lord, to thy Father, Into thy hands I commend my spirit. Thou faidst, O Lord, It is consummate; fignifying thy labours and forrows now to be ended, which thou tookest upon thee for us finners. For these therefore, I beseech thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, my Redeemer, that thou keep me thy fervant from the malignant enemy, and from all danger here in this present world, and in that to come. Defend me by thy descending into Hell, by thy holy resurrection, and the often com-forting thy disciples; by thy wonderful ascension; by the coming of the Holy Ghost the Comforter; by the day of dreadful judgment: by all these hear me, O Lord, and by all thy benefits, and also for all thy benefits

benefits bestowed on me thy servant, for that thou hast made me of nothing, thou hast produced me, and perfectly guided me unto thy holy faith, and haft defended me against the temptations of the Devil, promising eternal life. For these and all other, which eye has not feen, nor ear heard, nor has ascended into the heart of man, I befeech thee, O sweetest Lord Jesus Christ, that thou vouchfafe to deliver me thy fervant, now and ever, from all perils of body and foul, for thy pity and mercy's fake; and, after the course of this life, vouchsafe to bring me to thee, the living and true God, who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

A Pfalm in Tribulation.

PSALM 90. Qui habitat.

This Pfalm, which most probably is of David's making, the fome attribute it to Moses, is full of useful Instructions. It was upon the Occasion of some great Danger that David made this Pfalm in the Manner of a Dialogue, where the Prophet, the just Man, and our Lord speak by turns.

E that dwells in the help of the highest, shall abide in the protection of the

God of Heaven.

He shall say to our Lord, Thou art my protestor; my resuge and my God; I will hope in him-

Because he shall deliver me from the snare of the hunters, and from the harsh

word.

With his shoulders he shall overshadow thee; and under his wings thou shalt hope.

As with a shield shall his truth compass thee; thou shalt not be afraid of terrors by night.

Nor of the arrow that flies by day, nor of mischief that comes by night, nor of incur-

fion, or the noon day Devil.

A thousand shall fall on thy side, and ten thousand on thy right hand; and to thee those things shall not approach.

But thou shalt consider with thy eyes, and

fee the reward of finners.

Because thou, O Lord, art my hope, thou

halt made the Highest thy refuge.

There shall no evil come to thee; and the scourge shall not approach to thy tabernacle.

Because he has given his Angels charge over thee; that they keep thee in all thy wars.

In their hands they shall bear thee, lest perhaps thou hurt thy foot against a flone.

Upon the asp and basilisk thou shalt walk;

and tread upon the lion and dragon.

Because he hath hoped in me, I will deliver him; I will protect him, because he has known my name.

He has cried to me, and I will hear him: I am with him in tribulation, I will deliver and glorify him.

With

With length of days I will replenish him, and will shew him my salvation.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

A Prayer.

Gop, who despisest not the tears of the contrite, nor the fighs of them that mourn, attend to the prayers we pour forth to thee in our tribulation, and mercifully hear them, that whatever devils or men design against us, may be brought to nothing, and be crushed by the effects of thy goodness: so that being hurt by no adversities, but delivered from all tribulation and distress, we may render thanks to thee in thy church. Forgive, O Lord, our fins, and grant us the mercy we ask: Have regard to our miseries, break our bonds, blot out our offences, behold our tribulation, repel our adversity, and, granting the effect of our petition, graciously hear our prayers. Thro' our Lord.

The Creed of Athanasius.

THOEVER desires to be saved, it is neceffary before all things, that he hold the Catholic faith.

Which except every one shall keep whole and inviolate, he shall without doubt eter-

nally perish.

And this is the Catholic faith, that we worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity.

Neither

Neither confounding the persons, nor di-

viding the substance.

For there is one person of the Father; another of the Son, another of the Holy Ghost.

But the Godhead of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, is one, the glory equal, the Majesty co-eternal.

Such as the Father is, such is the Son,

fuch is the Holy Ghoft.

The Father is uncreated, the Son un-

created, the Holy Ghost uncreated-

The Father is incomprehenfible, the Son incomprehenfible, the Holy Ghost incomprehensible.

The Father is eternal, the Son eternal, the

Holy Ghoft eternal.

And yet not three eternals, but one eternal.

As there are not three uncreateds, nor three incomprehensibles; but one uncreated, and one incomprehensible:

Even fo the Father is almighty, the Son

almighty, the Holy Ghost almighty.

And yet not three almighties, but one almighty.

So the Father is God, the Son God, and

the Holy Ghost God.

And yet there are not three Gods, but one only God.

So the Father is Lord, the Son is Lord, and the Holy Ghost is Lord.

And

And yet there are not three Lords, but one Lord.

For as we are compelled by Christian truth, to acknowledge each person severally to be God and Lord; so we are forbid by the Catholic religion to say there are three Gods or Lords.

The Father is made of none, neither created nor begotten.

The Son is of the Father alone, neither

made nor created, but begotten.

The Holy Ghost is of the Father and the Son; not made nor created, nor begotten, but proceeding.

There is therefore one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Sons; one

Holy Ghoft, not three Holy Ghofts.

And yet in this Trinity nothing is before nor after; nothing greater or leffer; but the whole three perfons are co-eternal, and coequal.

So that throughout all, as is above faid, the Unity in Trinity, and the Trinity in U-

nity is to be worshipped.

He therefore, who defires to be faved, let

him believe thus of the Trinity.

But it is necessary to eternal salvation, that he faithfully believe the incarnation also of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The right faith therefore is, that we believe and confess, that our Lord Jesus Christ, the

Son of God, is God and Man.

He is God of the substance of the Father, begotten before all times, and man of the substance of his Mother, born in time.

Perfect God and perfect man, sublisting

of a reasonable soul, and human slesh.

Equal to the Father, according to his Godbead: less than the Father, according to his humanity.

Who, although he be God and Man, yet

is he not two, but one Christ.

One, not by conversion of the Godhead into flesh, but by taking of the Manhood into God.

One altogether, not by confusion of substance, but by unity of person.

For as a reasonable soul and slesh is one

man, fo God and Man is one Christ.

Who fuffered for our falvation, descended into hell, role again the third day from the dead.

He ascended into Heaven, sits at the righthand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he is to come to judge the quick and the dead.

At whose coming all men shall rise with their bodies, and render account of their deeds.

And they, who have done good, shall go into life everlasting; but they, who have done evil into everlasting fire.

This is the catholic faith, which except every one shall faithfully and firmly believe, he cannot be faved.

The

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to St. Matthew, Chap. xxvi.

Which is faid by the Church on Palm-Sunday.

T that time Jesus said to his disciples, I you know that after two days will be the paschal feast, and the Son of Man shall be delivered to be crucified. Then were gathered together the Chief Priests and Ancients of the people, into the court of the High Priest, who was called Caiphas: and they consulted, how they might by some wile apprehend Jesus, to kill him. But they faid, not on the festival day, lest perhaps there may be a tumult among the people. And when Jesus was in Bethania, in the house of Simon the leper, there came to him a woman, having an alabaster box of precious ointment, and poured it out upon his head, as he fat at the table. And the difciples feeing it, had indignation, faying, whereto is this waste? for this might have been fold for much, and given to the poor. And Jesus knowing it, said to them, why do you molest this woman? for she has wrought a good work upon me: for the poor you have always with you, but me you have not always; for she, in pouring this ointment upon my body, has done it to bury me. Amen, I say to you, wherefoever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world, that also which she has done shall Еe be

be reported for a memory of her. Then went one of the Twelve, who was called Fudas Iscariot, to the Chief Priests, and said to them, What will you give me, and I will deliver him to you? But they appointed to him thirty pieces of filver. And from that time he fought opportunity to betray him. And the first day of the Azyms, the Disciples came to Jesus, saying, Where wilt thou, that we prepare for thee to eat the pasch? But Jesus faid, Go into the city, to a certain man, and fay to him, The Master saith, My time is at hand, with thee do I make the pasch with my Disciples. And the Disciples did as Jefus appointed them; and they prepared the pasch. But when it was evening, he sat down with his twelve Disciples. And while they were eating, he faid, Amen, I fay to you, that one of you will betray me. And they being very lad, began every one to fay, Is it I, Lord? But he answering said, he that dips his hand with me in the dish, he will betray me. The Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him; but woe be to that man by whom the Son of Man shall be betrayed; it were good for him, if that man had not been born. And Judas, that betrayed him, said, Is it I, Rabbi? He said to him, thou hast said it. And whilst they were at supper, Jesus took bread, and blessed and broke; and he gave to his Disciples, and faid, Take ye and eat; this is my body. And taking

taking the chalice, he gave thanks, and gave to them, faying, Drink ye all of this; for this is my blood of the New Testament, which shall be shed for many to remission of sins. And I say to you, I will not drink from henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day, when I shall drink it with you new in the kingdom of my Father. And a hymn being said, they went forth to mount Olivet. Then Jesus said to them, All you shall be scandalized in me this night: for it is written, I will strike the pastor, and the sheep of the flock shall be dispersed: but after I shall rise again, I will go before you into Galilee. And Peter answering, said to him, Although all shall be scandalized in thee, I will never be scandalized. Jesus said to him; Amen. I say to thee, that this night, before the cock crow, thou wilt deny me thrice. Peter fays to him; Though I should die with thee, I will not deny thee. Likewise also faid all the Disciples. Then Jesus comes with them into a village called Gethfemani; and he fard to his Disciples, Sit you here, till I go yonder and pray. And taking to him Peter, and the two fons of Zebedee, he began to wax forrowful, and to be fad. Then he faith to them. My foul is forrowful even to death; stay here, and watch with me. And being gone forward a little, he fell on his face, praying, and faying, My Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from me; ne-E e 2 vertheless

vertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt. And he comes to his Disciples, and finds them fleeping; and he fays to Peter, Even so? Could you not watch one hour with me? Watch ye, and pray that ye enter not into temptation. The spirit indeed is ready, but the flesh weak. Again the second time he went and prayed, faying, My Father, if this chalice may not pass, but I must drink it, thy will be done. And he comes again and finds them fleeping, for their eyes were become heavy; and leaving them, he went again, and prayed the third time, faying the felf-same word. Then he comes to his Disciples, and fays to them, Sleep ye now, and take rest; behold the hour approaches, and the Son of Man shall be betrayed into the hands of finners. Rife, let us go; behold he approaches, that shall betray me. As he yet spoke, behold Judas, one of the Twelve, came, and with him a great multitude, with fwords and clubs, fent from the Chief Priests, and the Ancients of the people And he that betrayed him, gave them a fign, faying, Whomfoever I shall kiss, that is he, holdhim. And forthwith coming to Jesus, he faid, Hail, Rabbi, and killed him. And Jefus faid to him, Friend, for what art thou come? Then they drew near, and laid hands on Jesus, and held him. And behold, one of them that were with Jesus, stretching forth his hand, drew out his sword; and striking

the

the servant of the High Priest, cut off his ear. Then Jesus says to him, Put thy sword into its place, for all that take the sword, shall perish by the sword. Thinkest thou, that I cannot ask my Father, and he will give me presently more than twelve legions of Angels? How then shall the scriptures be sulfilled, that so it must be done? In that hour Jesus said to the multitudes, you are come out, as it were to a thief, with fwords and clubs, to apprehend me: I fat daily with you, teaching in the temple, and you laid no hands on me. And all this was done, that the scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled. Then the Disciples, all leaving him, sled. But they taking hold of Jesus, led him to Caiphas the High Priest, where the Scribes and Ancients were affembled. And Peter followed him afar off, even to the court of the High Priest. And going in, he fat with his fervants, that he might see the end. And the Chief Priest and the whole Council fought false witnesses against Jelus, that they might put him to death: and they found not, whereas many false witnesses had come in. And last of all there came two false witnesses, and they said, This man said, I am able to destroy the temple of God, and after three days to build it again. And the High Priest rising up, said to him, Answerest thou nothing to the things which these testify against thee? But Jesus held his peace. Ee 3 And

And the High Priest said to him, I adjure thee by the living God. that thou tell us. if thou be Christ the Son of God. Jesus said to him, Thou hast faid it: nevertheless I say to you, Hereafter you shall fee the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of the power of God, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the High Priest rent his garments, faying. He has blasphemed; what need we witnesses any further? Behold, now ye have heard a blasphemy: How think you? But they answering, said, He is guilty of death. Then did they spit on his face, and buffeted him, and others flruck his face with the palms of their hands, faying, Prophecy to us, O Christ, who it is that struck thee? But Peter fat without, in the court, and there came to him a maid, faying, Thou also wert with Jefus the Galilean: but he denied it before them all, faying, I know not what thou fayeft. And as he went out of the gate, another maid faw him; and fine fays to them that were there, And this fellow also was with Jesus the Nazarite: and again he denied it with an oath, that I know not the man. And after a while they came that flood by, and faid to Peter, Surely thou also art of them; for even thy speech does betray thee. Then he began to curfe and fwear, that he knew not the man. And immediately the cock crew. And Peter remembred the word of Jefus, which he had laid, Before the cock crow, thou

thou wilt deny me thrice. And going forth, he wept bitterly. And when morning was come, all the Chief Priests and Ancients of the people, confulted together against Jesus, that they might put him to death. And they brought him bound, and delivered him to Pontius Pilate the President. Then Judas, that betrayed him, feeing that he was condemned, repenting, returned the thirty filver pieces to the Chief Priests and Ancients, saying, I have sinned, betraying just blood. But they said, What is that to us? Look thou to it. And casting down the filver pieces in the temple, he departed, and went and hanged himself with a halter. And the Chief Priests having taken the silver pieces, faid, It is not lawful to cast them into the Corbona, because it is the price of blood. And after they had confulted together, they bought with them a Potter's field, to be a burying-place for strangers. For this cause that field was called Haceldama; that is, the field of blood, even to this present day. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Feremy the Prophet, faying, And they took the thirty pieces of filver, the price of the prized, whom they did purchase of the children of Israel, and they gave them for a Potter's field, as the Lord did appoint to me. And Jesus stood before the President, and the Prefident asked him, faying, Art thou the King of the Jews? Jefus fays to him, Thou fayest

fayest it. And when he was accused by the Chief Priests and Ancients, he answered nothing. Then Pilate fays to him, Dost thou not hear, how great testimonies they alledge against thee? And he answered him not to any word: fo that the Prefident wondered exceedingly. And upon the folemn day, the President had a custom to release to the people one prisoner, whom they would. And he had then a notorious prisoner, that was called Barabbas. They therefore being gathered together, Pilate faid, Whom will you that I release to you? Barabbas or Jefus, that is called Christ? For he knew, that for envy they had delivered him. And as he was fitting in the place of judgment, his wife fent to him, faying, Have thou nothing to do with that just man, for I have suffered many things this day in my fleep for him. But the Chief Priests and Ancients persuaded the people to ask Barabbas, and make Jesus away. And the Prefident answering, faid to them, Whether of the two will you have released to you? But they said Barabbas. Pilate fays to them, What shall I do then with Jesus, that is called Christ? They say all. Let him be crucified. The President faid to them, Why, what evil has he done? But they cried the more, faying, Let him be crucified. And Pilate feeing that he prevailed nothing, but rather that all tended to tumult; taking water, he washed his hands hefore

before the people, faying, I am innocent of the blood of this just man; look ye to it. And the whole people answering, faid, His blood be upon us, and upon our children. Then he released to them Barabbas; and having scourged Jesus, delivered him to them to be crucified. Then the President's soldiers taking Jesus into the palace, gathered together to him the whole band; and stripping him, put a fearlet cloak about him, and platting a crown of thorns, put it on his head, and a reed in his right hand; and bowing their knee before him, they mocked him, faying, Hail, King of the Jews: and spitting upon him, they took the reed, and ftruck his head: and after they had mocked him, they took off the cloak from him, and put on him his own garments, and led him away to crucify him. And in going, they found a man of Cyrene, named Simon, whom they forced to take up his cross. And they came into the place, which is called Golgotha, which is the place of Calvary. And they gave him wine to drink, mingled with gall. And when he had tasted, he would not drink. And they that crucified him, divided his garments, casting lots; that it might be fulfilled, which was spoken by the prophet, faying, They divided my garments among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. And they fat and watched him. And they put over his head his cause written, This is

Fefus.

Jefus the King of the Jews. Then were crucified with him two thieves, one on the righthand, and one on the left. And they that paffed by blasphemed him, shaking their heads, and faying, Vah! thou that destroyed the temple of God, and in three days doft build it again, fave thyfelf: if thou be the fon of God, come down from the cross. In like manner also the Chief Priests, with the Scribes and Ancients mocking, faid, he faved others, himself he cannot save: if he be the King of Ifrael, let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe him. He trusted in God, let him now deliver him, if he will; for he faid, that I am the Son of God. And the thieves also, that were crucified with him, reproached him in the like manner. And from the fixth hour, there was darkness made on the whole earth, to the ninth hour; and about the ninth hour, Jesus cried with a mighty voice, saying, Eli, Eli, lama sabathani? that is, My God, My God, why halt thou forfaken me? and certain, that stood there and heard, faid, he called Elias. And immediately one of them running, took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar; and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink. And others faid, Stay, let us fee whether Elias. comes to deliver him. And Jesus again crying with a mighty voice, YIELDED UP THE GHOST. And behold the veil of the temple was rent in two pieces, from the top even

even to the bottom; and the earth quaked. and the rocks were rent, and the graves were opened, and many bodies of the faints, that had flept, rose; and they going forth out of their graves, after his refurrection, came into the holy city, and appeared to many. And the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, having seen the earthquake. and the things that were done, were very much afraid, faying, Indeed, this was the fon of God. And there were there many women afar off which had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministring to him; among whom was Mary Magdalen, and Mary the mother of James and Foseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee. And when it was evening, there came a certain rich man of Arimathea, named Foseph, who also himself was disciple to Jesus; He went to Pilate, and asked the body of Jesus. Then Pilate commanded, that the body should be delivered. And Foseph taking the body, wrapt it in a fine linen cloth, and laid it in his own new monument, which he had hewed out in a rock. And he rolled a great stone to the door of the monument, and went his way, And there was there Mary Magdalen, and the other Mary, fitting over against the sepulchre.

And the next day, which is after the Paresceve, the Chief Priests and the Pharisees came together to Pilate, faying, Sir, we have remembred, that the feducer faid, yet living; After three days I will rife again. Command therefore the fepulchre to be kept to the third day, left perhaps his disciples come and steal him, and say to the people, he is rifen from the dead; and the last error shall be worse than the first: Pilate said to them, you have a guard; go guard it as you know. And they departed, made the sepulchre sure, sealing up the stone, with watchmen.

The Paffion of our Lord Jesus Christ acording to St. Mark, Chap. xiv.

Which is faid by the Church on Tuesday in Holy Week.

A T that time the pasch was, and Azyms after two days, and the Chief Priests and the Scribes fought how they might by fome wile lay hand on Jesus, and kill him. But they faid, not on the festival day, lest there be a tumult of the people. And when he was at Bethania, in the house of Simon the leper, and fat at meat; there came a woman, having an alabaster box of ointment of precious spikenard, and, breaking the alabaster box, she poured it out upon his head. But there were certain that had indignation within themselves, and faid, Why is this waste of ointment made? For this ointment might have been fold for more than three hundred pence, and given to the poor. And they murmured

murmured against her; but Jesus said, let her alone, why do you molest her? she has worught a good work upon me; for the poor you have always with you, and when you will, you may do them good; but me you have not always. That which she had, the has done; the has prevented the anointing of my body for burial. Amen, I fay to you, wherever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world, that also which she has done, shall be told for a memorial of her. And Judas Iscariot, one of the Twelve, went to the Chief Priests, to betray him to them. Who hearing it, were glad: and they promifed him to give him money. And he fought, how he might betray him conveniently. And the first day of the Azyms, when they facrificed the Pafch, the Disciples fay to him, Whether wilt thou that we go, and prepare for thee to eat the pasch? And he sends two of his Disciples, and says to them, Go into the city, and there shall meet you a man, carrying a pitcher of water, follow him; and wherever he enters, fay to the master of the house; The Master saith, where is my resectory, where I may eat the pasch with my Disciples? And he will shew you a great chamber adorned; and there prepare for us. And his Disciples went away, and came into the city, and they found as he had told them, and they prepared the pasch. And when evening was come, he Ff comes

a last de Limes

comes with the Twelve; and when they were fitting at the table, and eating, Jesus faid, Amen, I fay to you; one of you will betray me; he that eateth with me. But they began to be lad, and to fay to him feverally, Is it I? Who faid to them, One of the Twelve, he that dippeth his hand with me in the dish. And the Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him; but Woe to that man, by whom the Son of Man shall be betrayed; it were good for him, if that man had not been born. And whilft they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessing, broke and gave to them, and faid, Take, this is my b dy. And taking the chalice, giving thanks, he gave to them, and they all drank of it. And he faid to them, This is my blood of the New Testament, that shall be shed for many. Amen, I say to you; that now I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until that day when I shall drink it new in the kingdom of God. And a hymn being faid, they went forth into mount Olivet. And Jefus fays to them, You will all be fcandalized in me this night: for it is written, I will strike the pastor, and the sheep shall be dispersed. But after I shall rise again, I will go before you into Galilee. And Peter faid to him, Although all shall be scandalized, yet not I. And Jesus said to him, Amen, I fay to thee, That thou to-day, in this night, before the cock crow twice, wilt thrice deny me.

me. But he spoke more vehemently; AF though I shall die together with thee, I will not deny thee. And in like manner also said they all. And they came into a farm-place, called Gethsemani. And he said to his Disciples, Sit you here until I pray. And he takes Peter, and James, and John with him, and he began to fear, and to be heavy. And he faid to them, My foul is forrowful even to death: Stay here, and watch. And when he was gone forward a little, he fell flat on the ground: and he prayed, that if it might be, the hour might pass from him. And he faid, Abba, Father, all things are possible to thee, transfer this chalice from me; but not that which I will, but that which thou wilt. And he comes, and finds them sleeping. And he said to Peter, Simon, fleepest thou? Couldest thou not watch one hour? Watch and pray, that you enter not into temptation. The Spirit indeed is ready, but the flesh infirm. And going away again, he prayed, faying the same word. And returning, again he found them fleeping, (for their eyes were heavy) and they knew not what they should answer him. And he comes to them the third time, and fays to them, Sleep ye now, and take rest; it is enough, the hour is come; behold, the Son of Man shall be betrayed into the hands of finners. Arise, let us go; behold, he that will betray me is at hand; and, as he was vet

yet speaking, comes Judas Iscariot, one of the Twelve, and with him a great multitude, with swords and clubs, from the Chief Priests, and Scribes, and the Ancients. And the betrayer of him had given them a fign, faying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, it is he, lay hold on him, and lead him warily. And when he was come, immediately going to him, he fays, Rabbi, and he kiffed him: but they laid hands on him, and held him. And a certain man of the standers by, drawing out his fword, struck the servant of the Chief Priest, and cut off his ear. And Jefus answering, faid to them, As to a thief are you come out with fwords and clubs, to apprehend me? I was daily with you in the temple teaching, and you did not lay hands on me. But that the scripture may be fulfilled. Then his Disciples leaving him, all fled. And a certain young man followed him, covered with linen only; and they took him: but he casting off the linen, fled from them naked. And they brought Jesus to the Chief Priest; and all the Priests, and the Scribes, and the Ancients, affembled together. And Peter followed him afar off, even to the court of the High Priest, and he sat with the servants at the fire, and warmed himself. And the Chief Priests and all the Council sought testimony against Jefus, that they might put him to death; neither found they any; for many spoke false witness against him, and their testimonies

timonies did not agree. And certain rifing up, bore false witness against him, saving, We heard him fay, I will dissolve this temple made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands; and their testimony was not agreeing. And the High Priest rising up in the midst, asked Jefus, faying, Answerest thou nothing to these things that are objected against thee by these? But he held his peace, and answered nothing, Again the High Priest asked him. and faid to him; Art thou Christ, the Son of the bleffed God? And Jesus says to him, I am; and you shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right-hand of power, and coming with the clouds of heaven. And the High Priest rending his garments, fays, What need we witneffes any further? You have heard blasphemy; how think you? Who all condemned him to be guilty of death. And certain began to spit upon him, and to cover his face, and to beat him with buffets, and to fay to him, Prophefy. And the fervants gave him blows. And when Peter was in the court beneath, there comes one of the woman-fervants of the High Priest; and when she had seen Peter warming him, beholding him, she fays, And thou wert with Jesus of Nazareth. But Peter denied, saying, Neither know I, neither do I understand what thou fayest. And he went forth before the court, and the cock crew. And again,

Ff3

a maid feeing him, began to fay to the standers by; This fellow is of them. But he denied again. And after a while again, they that stood by faid to Peter, Verily thou art of them, for thou art a Galilean. But he began to curse, and to swear, that I know not this man whom' you speak of. Andimmediately the cock crew again. And Peter remembered the word that Jesus had said to him, Before the cock crow twice, thou wilt thrice deny me; and he began to weep. And forthwith in the morning, the Chief Priests, with the Ancients, and the Scribes, and the whole Council, confulting together, binding Jesus, led and delivered him to Pilate. And Pilate asked him, Art thou the King of the Jews? But he answering. said to him, Thou sayest it. And the Chief Priests accused him in many things. And Pilate again asked him, faying, Answerest thou nothing? See in how many things they accuse thee. But Jefus answered nothing more; so that Pilate wondered. And on the festival day he was wont to release to them one of the prisoners, whomsoever they demanded. And there was one called Barabbas, who was put in prison with seditious persons, who in a fedition had committed murder. And when the multitude was come up, they began to require, according as he always did to them. And Pi'ate answered them, and said, Will

you that I release to you the King of the Fews? For he knew that the Chief Priests for envy had delivered him. But the Chief Priests moved the people, that he should release Barabbas rather to them. But Pilate again answering, said to them, What will you then that I do to the King of the Ferws? But they again cried, Crucify him. And Pilate faid to them, Why, what evil has he done? But they cried the more, Crucify him. And Pilate, willing to fatisfy the people, released to them Barabbas; and, having scourged Jesus, delivered him to be crucified. And the foldiers led him into the court of the palace, and called together the whole band: and they cloathe him in purple, and, platting a crown of thorns, they put it upon him. And they began to falute him, Hail, King of the Jews. And they Aruck his head with a reed; and they did spit on him, and bowing their knees, they adored him. And after they had mocked him, they stripped him of the purple, and put on him his own garments, and they led him forth to crucify him. And they forced a certain man that passed by, Simon, a Cyrenean, coming from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to take up his cross. And they bring him into the place of Golgotha, which being interpreted, is, the place of Calvary. And they gave him to drink wine mingled with myrrh; and he took it not. And they

that crucified him, divided his garments, casting lots for them, to see which they should take. And it was the third hour, and they crucified him. And the title of his cause was superscribed King of the Jews. And with him they crucify two thieves; one on the right hand, and another on the left. And the scripture was fulfilled, that faith, And with the wicked he was reputed. And they that paffed by, blasphemed him, wagging their head, and faying, Brave! Thou that destroyest the temple, and in three days buildest it, fave thyself, coming down from the cross. In like manner also, the Chief Priests mocking, faid, with the Scribes, one to another, He faved others, himself he cannot fave. Let Christ, the King of Ifrael, come now down from the crofs, that we may fee and believe. And they that were crucified with him, reviled him. And when it was the fixth hour, there came darkness upon the whole earth, until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour, Jesus cried out with a mighty voice, faying, Eli, Eli, lama faba&hahi? which is, being interpreted, My God, My God, why halt thou forfaken me? And certain of the standers by hearing, faid, Behold, he calls Elias. And one running and filling a sponge with vinegar, and putting it about a reed, gave him to drink, faying, Stay, let us fee if Elias comes to take him down. And Jesus crying out with a mighty voice,

of the temple was rent in two, from the top to the bottom. And the centurion that stood over-against him seeing, that so crying, he had given up the ghost, said, Indeed this man was the Son of God. And there were also women looking on afar off; among whom was Mary Magdalen, and Mary the Mother of James the Younger, and of Joseph and Salome: and when he was in Galilee, they followed him, and ministred to him, and many other women, that came up together with

him to Jerusalem.

And when evening was now come, (because it was the Parasceve, which is the sabbath eve) came Joseph of Arimathea, a noble officer, who himself also was expessing the kingdom of God; and he went in boldly to Pilate, and asked the body of Jesus. But Pilate marvelled, if he were now dead. And sending for the centurion, asked him, if he were now dead? And when he understood it by the centurion, he gave the body to Joseph: and Joseph, buying fine linen, and taking him down, wrapped him in the linen, and laid him in a monument, that was hewed out of a rock; and he rolled a stone to the door of the monument.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to St. Luke, Chap. xxii.

Which is faid by the Church on Wednesday in H. Week.

A T that time the festival day of the Azyms approached, which is called Pasch; and the Chief Priests, and the Scribes, fought how they might kill Jesus; but they feared the people. And Satan entered into Judas, who was firnamed Iscariot, one of the Twelve. And he went and talked with the Chief Priests, and the Magistrates, how he might betray him to them. And they were glad, and agreed to give him money; and he promised. And he sought opportunity to betray him apart from the multitudes. And the day of the Azyms came, wherein it was necessary that the pasch should be killed. And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the pasch, that we may eat; but they faid, Where wilt thou have us prepare it? And he faid to them, Behold, as you enter into the city, there shall meet you a man, carrying a pitcher of water, follow him into the house into which he entereth; and you shall fay to the man of the house, the Master faith to thee, Where is the room where I may eat the pasch with my Disciples? And he will shew you a great refectory adorned; and there prepare. And they going, found as he said to them, and prepared the pasch. And

And when the hour was come, he fat down, and the twelve Aposlles with him. And he faid to them, With defire I have defired to eat this pasch with you, before I suffer. For I say to you, That from this time I will not eat it, till it be fulfilled in the Kingdom of God. And taking the chalice, he gave thanks, and faid, take, and divide among you; for I say to you, that I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, till the kingdom of God comes. And taking bread, he gave thanks, and broke, and gave to them, faying. This is my body, given for you: do this for a remembrance of me. In like manner, the chalice also, after he had supped, saying, This is the chalice, the new-testament in my blood, which shall be shed for you. But yet, behold, the hand of him that betrays me, is with me on the table. And the Son of Man indeed goes according to that which is determined; but yet woe to that man, by whom he shall be betrayed. And they began to question among themselves, which of them it should be, that should do this. And there fell also a contention between them, which of them feemed to be the greater: and he faid to them, the kings of the Gentiles rule over them, and they that have power over them, are called benefactors. But you not so: but let him, that is the greater among you, become as the leffer: and he that is the leader, as the servant. For

For which is greater, he that fits at the table. or he that ministers? Is it not he, that sits? but I am in the midst of you, as one that ministers; and you are they who have re-mained with me in my temptations. And I dispose to you, as my Father disposed to me, a kingdom; that you may eat and drink at my table, in my Kingdom, and may fit on Thrones, judging, the twelve tribes of Ifrael. And our Lord faid, Simon, Simon, behold Satan has required to have you, to fift as wheat; but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not; and thou fometime converted, confirm thy brethren. Who faid to him, Lord, with thee I am ready to go, both into prison, and to death. And he said, I say to thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow to day, till thou thrice deny that thou knowest me. And he said to them, When I fent you without a purfe or scrip, and shoes, did you lack any thing? and they faid nothing. He faid therefore to them, but now he that has a purse, let him take it; and likewise a scrip; and he that has not, let him fell his coat, and buy a fword: for I fay to you, that this that is written, must yet be fulfilled in me : And with the wicked was he reputed. For those things, that are concerning me, have an end. But they faid, Lord, behold, here are two fwords, And he fays to them, it is enough. And going forth, he went according to his custom

to Mount Olivet: And his disciples also followed him. And when he was come to the place, he faid to them; pray, lest you enter into temptation. And he removed from them a stone's cast; and kneeling, he prayed, faying, Father, if thou wilt, transfer this chalice from me; but yet not my will, but thine be done. And there appeared to him an Angel from Heaven, strengthning him; and being in an agony, he prayed a long time. And his sweat became as drops of blood, trickling down on the earth. And when he was rifen up from prayer, and was come to his disciples, he found them sleep-ing for sadness. And he said to them, why fleep you? arise, pray, lest you enter into temptation. As he was yet speaking, behold a multitude, and he that was called Judas, one of the twelve, went before them, and approached Jesus to kiss him. And Jesus faid unto him, Judas, dost thou betray the Son of, Man with a kifs? And they, that were about him, feeing what would be, faid to him, Lord, shall we strike with the fword? and one of them struck the servant of the High Priest, and cut off his right ear. But Jesus answering, said, suffer ye thus far. And when he had touched his ear, he healed him. And Jesus said to them, that were come to him, the Chief Priests and Magistrates of the Temple, and Ancients: as it were to a thief, are ve come forth with fwords

and clubs. When I was daily with you in the temple, you did not lay hands on me; but this is your hour, and the power of darkness. And apprehending him, they led him to the High Priest's house; and Peter sollowed afar off. And a fire being kindled in the midst of the court, and they sitting about it, Peter was in the midst of them. Whom when a certain maid faw, fitting at the light, and had beheld him, she faid, this fellow was also with him. But he denied him, saying, Woman, I know him not. And after a while, another man feeing him, faid, and thou art of them: but Peter faid, O man, I am not: and after the space, as it were of one hour, a certain other man affirmed, faying, Verily, this fellow also was with him, for he is also a Galilean: and Peter said, Man, I know not what thou fayest. And immediately, as he was yet speaking, the cock crew: and our Lord turning, looked on Peter: and Peter remembred the word of our Lord, as he had faid; that before the cock crow, thou wilt thrice deny me: and Peter going forth, wept bitterly. And the men that held him, mocked him, beating him: and they did blindfold him, and struck his face. And they asked him, saying, Prophesie, who is it that struck thee 5 And blaspheming, they said many other things against him. And when it was day, there allembled the Ancients of the people, and Chief Priests, and Scribes,

and they brought him into their Council, faying, If thou be Christ, tell us. And he faid to them, If I tell you, you will not be-lieve me: If I also ask, you will not answer me, nor dismis me. But from hencesorth the Son of Man shall be sitting on the right hand of the power of God. And they all faid, art thou then the Son of God? Who faid, You fay, that I am. And they faid, What need we any farther testimony? For ourselves have heard from his own mouth. And all the multitude of them rifing up, led him to Pilate: and they began to accuse him, faying, We have found this man subverting our nation, and prohibiting to give tribute to Cæfar, and faying, that he is Christ the King. And Pilate asked him, saying, art thou the King of the Jews? But he anfwering said, Thou sayest it. And Pilate said to the Chief Priests and multitudes, I find no cause in this man. But they were the more earnest, faying, le stirs up the people, teaching throughout all Jewry, beginning from Galilee even hither. But Pilate hearing of Galilee, asked if the man were of Galilee. And when he understood, that he was of Herod's jurisdiction, he sent him back to Herod, who was also himself at Jerusalem in those days. And Herod seeing Jesus, was very glad; for he had defired, a long time, to sce him, because he heard many things of him, and hoped to see some sign wrought by Gg2 him.

him. And he afked him in many words. But he answered him nothing. And there flood the Chief Priests and the Scribes constantly accusing him. And Herod, with his army, despised him; and he mocked him, putting on him a white garment, and fent him back to Pilate. And Herod and Pilate were made friends that day; for before they were enemies one to another. And Pilate calling together the Chief Priests and Magistrates, and the people, said to them, You have presented to me this man, as perverting the people; and behold, I examining him before you, have found no cause in this man of these things whereof you accuse him; no, nor Herod neither; for I fent you to him, and behold, nothing worthy of death is done by him. I will chaftise him therefore, and difmis him. And he was of neceffity to release to them one on the festival day. But the whole multitude together cried out, faying, Dispatch him and release to us Barabbas; who was, for a certain fedition made in the city, and murder, cast into prison. And I ilate again spoke to them, desirous to release Jesus; but they cried again, saying, Crucify, Crucify him. And he, the third time, said to them, Why, what evil has this man done? I find no cause of death in him. I will correct him therefore, and Let him go. But they were instant with loud voices, requiring, that he might be crucified.

And

And their voices prevailed. And Pilate adjudged their petition to be done. And he released unto them, him that for murder and fedition had been cast into prison, whom they demanded; but Jesus he delivered to their pleasure. And when they led him forth, they took one Simon of Cyrene coming from the country; and they laid the cross upon him to carry after Jesus. And there followed him a great multitude of people, and of women, who bewailed and lamented him. But Jesus turning to them, said, Daughters of Ferufalem, Weep not for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. For behold the days shall come, wherein they will fay, Bleffed are the barren, and the wombs that have not born, and the paps that have not given fuck. Then shall they begin to fay to the mountains, fall upon us; and to the hills, cover us. For if in the green wood they do these things, what will be done in the dry? And there were led also two other malefactors with him to be executed. And after they came to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him; and the thieves, one on the right hand, and the other on the left. And Jesus said, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. But they dividing his garments did cast lots. And the people stood looking on, and the Princes with them, derided him, faying, Others he has faved, Gg3

let him fave himself, if this be Christ the elect of God. And the foldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar, faying, If thou be the King of the Jews, fave thyself. And there was also a superfcription writ over him in Greek and Latin and Hebrew letters, This is the King of the Jews. And one of those thieves, that were hanged, blasphemed him, saying, If thou be Christ, fave thyself and us. But the other answering, rebuked him, saying, Neither dost thou fear God, whereas thou art under the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive what is worthy of our deeds; but this man has done no evil. And he faid to Jesus, Lord remember me, when thou comest into thy kingdom. And Jesus said to him, Amen, I say to thee, This day thou shalt be with me in paradife. And it was almost the fixth hour; and there came darkness upon the whole earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midft. And Jesus crying out with a loud voice, said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit, and faying this, HE GAVE UP THE GHOST. And the centurion, feeing what was done, glorified God, faying, Verily this man was just. And all the multitude of them, that were present together at that fight, and faw the things that were done, returned, knocking their breafts. And all his acquaintance

quaintance stood afar off, and the women that had followed him from Galilee, seeing

these things.

And behold a man named Joseph (who was an officer, a good man and just; he had not consented to their council and doings) of Arimathea, a city of Jewry, who also himfelf expected the kingdom of God. This man came to Pilate, and asked the body of Jesus; and taking it down, wrapped it in fine linen, and laid it in a monument hewed of stone, wherein never yet any man had been laid.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ acording to St. John, Chap. xviii.

Which is faid by the Church on Good Friday.

A T that time Jesus went forth, with his disciples beyond the torrent Cedron, where there was a garden, into which he entered, and his Disciples. And Judas also, that betrayed him, knew the place; because Jesus had often resorted thither, together with his Disciples. Judas therefore, having received a band of men and ministers from the Chief Priests and Pharisees, came thither with lanthorns, and torches, and weapons. Jesus therefore knowing all things that were to come upon him, went forth, and said to them, Whom seek ye? They answered him; Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus said to them, I am he.

he. And Judas also that betrayed him, stood with them. As soon therefore, as he faid to them, I am He, they recled backward, and fell to the ground. Again therefore he asked them; Whom seek ye? And they faid, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus answered, I have told you, I am He: If therefore you feek me, let these go away. That the word might be fulfilled which he faid, That of them, whom thou hast given me, I have not lost any. Simon Peter therefore having a fword, drew it out, and struck the servant of the High Priest, and cut off his right ear. And the name of the servant was Malchus. Jesus therefore said to Peter, Put up thy fword into the scabbard: The chalice, which my Father has given me, shall not I drink it? The band therefore, and the Tribune, and the Ministers of the Jews, apprehended Jesus, and bound him; and they brought him to Annas first, for he was father-in-law to Caiphas, who was the High Priest of that year. And Caiphas was he that had given counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient, that one man die for the people. And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and another Disciple. And that Disciple was known to the High Priest, and went in with Jesus into the court of the High Priest. But Peter stood without, at the door. The other Disciple therefore, that was known to the High Prieft, went forth, and spoke to the portress, and brought

brought in Peter. The maid therefore, that was portress, said to Peter, Art not thou al-fo of this Man's Disciples? He says to her, I am not. And the servants and ministers stood at a fire of coals, because it was cold, and warmed themselves. And with them was Peter also standing, and warming himfelf. The High Priest therefore asked Jesus concerning his Disciples, and his doctrine. Jesus answered him, I have openly spoken to the world: I have always taught in the fynagogue, and in the temple, where all the Jews refort together; and in private I have spoken nothing. Why askest thou me? Ask them that have heard what I have spoke unto them: Behold, they know what I have faid. When he had faid thefe things, one of the ministers standing by, gave Jesus a blow, faying, Answerest thou the High Priest fo? Jesus answered him, If I have spoken ill, give testimony of evil; but if well, why strikest thou me? And Annas sent him bound to Caiphas the High Priest.

And Simon Peter was standing and warming himself; they said therefore to him, art not thou also of his Disciples? he denied, and said, I am not. One of the servants of the High Priest (a relation of him, whose ear Peter did cut off) says to him, did not I see thee in the garden with him? again therefore Peter denied. And forthwith the cock crew. They therefore bring Jesus

from Caiphas to the palace. And it was morning; and they went not into the palace, lest being contaminated, they might not eat the Pasch. Pilate therefore went forth to them without, and faid, what accufation bring you against this man? they answered and faid to him, if he were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered him up to thee. Pilate therefore said to them: take him you, and according to your law judge him. The Jews therefore faid to him, it is not lawful for us to kill any man. That the word of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he said, signifying what death he should die. Pilate therefore went into the palace again, and called Jesus, and said to him, art thou the king of the Jesus? Jesus answered, sayest thou this of thyself, or have others told it thee of me? Pilate answered, why am I a Few? thy own nation and the Chief Priests have delivered thee up to me; what hast thou done; Jesus answered, my kingdom is not of this world; if my kingdom were of this world, my ministers verily would strive, that I should not be delivered to the Jews; but now my kingdom is not from hence, Pilate therefore faid to him, art thou a King then? Jesus answered, thou sayest that I am a King. For this was I born, and for this came I into the world, that I should give testimony to the truth. Every one that is of the truth hears my voice. Pilate fays to

to him, what is truth? and when he had faid this, he went forth again to the Tews, and fays to them, I find no crime in him; but you have a custom that I should release one to you in the Pasch; will you therefore have me release to you the king of the Fews? they all therefore cryed again, faying, not him, but Barabbas: and Barabbas was a thief. Then therefore Pilate took Jesus, and scourged him. And the soldiers platting a crown of thorns, put it upon his head; and they put about him a purple garment; and they came to him, and faid, Hail King of the Fews, and they gave him blows. Pilate went forth again, and fays to them, behold, I bring him forth to you, that you may know, that I find no crime in him. Jefus therefore went forth, carrying the crown of thorns and the purple vestment. And he saith to them, Behold the Man. When the Chief Priests therefore, and the Ministers, had seen him, they cryed, faying, Crucify, Crucify him. Pilate fays to them, take you him, and Crucify him; for I find no crime in him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die, because he has made himself the Son of God. When Pilate therefore had heard this faying, he feared the more. And he entered into the palace again; and he fays to Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore says to him, fpeakest

speakest thou not to me; knowest not thou that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee? Jesus answered, thou shouldst not have any power over me, unless it were given thee from above. Therefore he that has betrayed me to thee, has the greater fin. From henceforth Pilate fought to release him; But the Jews cryed, saying, If thou release this man thou art not Cafar's friend. Every one that makes himself a King, opposeth Cafar. But Pilate, when he had heard these words, brought forth Jesus; and sat in the judgment seat, in the place that is called Lithostrotos, and in the Hebrew Gabatha. And it was the esceve of the Pasch, about the fixth hour; and he fays to the Jews, behold your King; but they cryed away, away with him, crucify him. Pilate, fays to them, shall I crucify your King? the Chief Priest answered, we have no King but Cafar. Then therefore he delivered him to them, to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him forth; and carrying a cross for himself, he went forth; into that place which is called the place of Calvary, in Hebrew Golgotha; where they crucified him, and with him two others, on each fide one, and in the midst Jesus. And Pilate writ a title also, and put it upon the cross. And it was was written, Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews. This title therefore many of the Jews did read; hecause

cause the place, where Jesus was crucified, was nigh to the city; and it was writ in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. The Chief Priest therefore of the Jews, faid to Pilate, Write not, the King of the Jews, but that he faid, I am the King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have writ, I have writ. The soldiers therefore, when they had crucified him, took his garments (and they made four parts, to every foldier a part) and his coat. And his coat was without feam wrought from the top throughout. They faid therefore one to another, Let us not cut it, but let us cast lots for it, whose it shall be, that the scripture might be fulfilled, faying, they have parted my garments among them, and for my vefture they have cast lots. And the soldiers did these things. And there stood beside the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalen. When Jesus therefore had seen his mother, and the disciple standing, whom he level has found the disciple standing, whom he loved, he fays to his mother, Woman, behold thy fon. After that, he fays to his disciple, Behold thy mother: and from that hour the disciple took her to his own. Afterward Jesus knowing that all things were now finished; that the scripture might be fulfilled, he fays, I thirst. A vessel therefore flood there, full of vinegar; and they putting a sponge sull of vinegar about hyssop, offered it to his mouth: Jesus therefore, having Hh taken

taken the vinegar, said, It is finished. And bowing his head, HE GAVE UP THE GHOST. The Jews therefore (because it was the Parasceve) that the bodies might not remain on the cross on the sabbath (for that was a great sabbath day) they defired Pilate, that their legs might be broken, and they might be taken away. The foldiers therefore came; and of the first they broke the legs, and of the other that was crucified with him: but being come to Jesus, when they faw that he was dead, they did not break his legs; but one of the foldiers, with a spear, opened his fide, and immediately issued forth blood and water. And he that faw it, has given testimony; and his testimony is true. And he knows that he fays true, that you alfo may believe. For these things were done, that the scripture might be sulfilled; You shall not break a bone of him. And again another scripture says, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

And after these things Joseph of Arimathea (because he was a disciple of Jesus, but secret, for sear of the Jews) desired Pilate, that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave him leave. He came therefore, and took away the body of Jesus. Nicodemus also came, he that at the first came to Jesus by night, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pounds. They took therefore the body of Jesus, and

bound

bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as the manner is with the Jews to bury. And there was in the place, where he was crucified, a garden, and in the garden a new monument, wherein no man yet had been laid; there therefore, because of the Parascene of the Jews, they laid Jesus, because the monument was hard by.

H Y M N S

FOR THE WHOLE YEAR.

Upon the Sundays and Week-days of Advent.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Creator, Alme Siderum.

CREATOR of the Stars above;
The light by which thy faithful move.
The righteous cause, and humble vows
Of those whom you redeem'd, espouse.

Who, lest the specious wiles of hell Shou'd o'er the yielding world prevail, Compell'd by love's enforc'd decree, Do make yourself its remedy.

Your early sufferings now begin To save the world involv'd in sin; And from the Virgin's sacred womb Continue to the cross and tomb.

Hh2

The voice no fooner founds the fame. Of the Almighty Jesus' name, But Heav'n and Hell at once agree, And jointly bend their trembling knee.

Vouchsafe, O Sov'reign judge, we pray, That at the last accounting day, Our soe may not prevail, or we Give up the souls were made for thee.

May each fucceeding age proclaim. Thy glory and eternal fame;
And fing with the Celestial Host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Verbum Supernum prodiens.

THE period's come, and lo! to-day.
The Son of God begins his way,
'To rescue at his wond'rous birth
A world enslav'd to fin and earth.

Our minds, O God, with light inspire, And warm our hearts with heav'nly fire, Till flaming with seraphic love, We relish only things above.

That at the great and dreadful day, When Heav'n and Hell contend for prey; And Christ our judge appoints for this Damnation, and for t'other bliss.

Our lot with theirs mayn't be the same, Who feed an unconsuming slame; But rather grant, that we may see Thy heav'nly sace eternally.

To

To God the Father and the Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One, Be endless glory as before The world began, so evermore.

The Hymn at Lauds.

En clara Vox redarguit.

A Heavenly voice and early ray
Now chide the lazy night away:
With watchful hearts and waking eyes
Behold the Sun of Justice rife.

O! rifing Sun, attract our mind, Like morning dew from earth refin'd; That we may learn with thee to rife, And pay our morning facrifice.

Behold, the Lamb is fent to pay The debt our nature can't defray: May all, at least, compound th' arrears With humbled hearts and grateful tears.

That when He late returns in ire, To judge the trembling world by fire, We may escape the judge, and find A God, a Father, and a Friend.

May each succeeding age, &c. p. 344.

Upon the Nativity, Circumcision, and the Sunday till the Epiphany.

The HYMN at Even-Song and Matins.

Jefu, Redemptor omnium.

Christ, the world's redemption!

Co-partner of your Father's throne,

H h 3 Whose

Whose equal unbeginning light With lustre fill'd primeval night.

Reflection of your Father's rays, The hope and end of all our ways: With gracious ear our vows attend,

Whilst round the world our prayers ascend

Remember, you, O gracious Lord, (The eternal God's Co-equal word)
In Virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for nature's aid.

Witness this joyful noon of night, When you alone our endless light, Descending from your Father's throne, Brought down the world's redemption.

For this glad earth erects her head, The waters purl and wash their bed; The joyful spheres in music roll: Heaven and earth your birth extol.

Whilst these contrive new ways to sing,. New life restor'd, the new-born King: We ransom'd, most of all rejoice With double hymns of heart and voice.

May age to age for ever fing The Virgin's Son and Angels King, And praise with the Celestial Host The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

The HYMN at Lauds.

A Solis Ortus Cardine.

FROM ev'ry part, o'er which the fun-Does in its rolling compals run,

May.

May creatures all conspire to sing. The praises of our new-born King.

The God of nature, for our fake, Our fervile nature chose to take; With slesh to lend our slesh his aid, And save the works his hands had made.

In Mary's womb he takes his place, And there erects his feat of grace: In filence the ador'd and bleft The facred myst'ry in her breast.

Her virgin womb, that chaste abode,.
Becomes the temple of her God;
And she of nature's works alone,
Above all nature's laws, conceives a Son.

Thus does the bearing maid unfold The myst'ry Gabriel foretold; Which John within his mother's womb Foresaw; and blest the Lamb to come,

Behold him in the manger laid; A sheaf of straw, his royal bed: And he whose bounty feeds the rest, Lies craving at his Mother's breast.

Here Angels to their Maker fing: Here Heav'n's loud choirs with ecchoes ring;

Whilst shepherds here adore and know Their Pastor and Creator too.

May age to age for ever fing The Virgin's Son and Angels King, And praise with the Celestial Host The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. On the Feast of the Holy Innocents.

The HYMN at Even-Song and Lauds.

Salvete Flores Martyrum.

HAIL Martyrs, bloffoms early blown, Just opining to the rising Sun; When Herod like a storm arose, And nipt each little blooming rose.

Young tender flocks, you first of all For Christ a grateful victim fall: With palms and wreaths you sport and play, And at his feet your garlands lay.

May age to age for ever fing, &c. p. 346.

The HYMN at Matins.

Audit Tyrannus anxius.

THE jealous tyrant saw with fear
The Prince of Princes reign draw near,
Foretold to sit on Ifrael's throne,
And rule the realms of David's crown.

Foaming with rage, he raves and cries, A rival comes; to arms; arise:
Make Bethlem's cradles float in blood,
That he may perish in the flood.

Why, Herod, this inhuman rage? Or what avails this impious stage? 'Tis Christ alone you seek, and He Alone escapes your cruelty.

May age to age for ever fing, &c. p. 346.

On the Epiphany.

The Hymn at Even-Song and Matins.

Crudelis Herodes Deum.

W H Y, Herod, dost thou fear in vain, That Christ should take thy place Γ and reign?

He feeks not here an earthly throne, Who comes to make all Heav'n our own.

Behold a flar descends to day, And leads the Sages on their way; To carry their mysterious load By light, to light's own sountain, God.

To-day the Lamb descends, and laves His heav nly sleece in *Jordan's* waves; To wash with a celestial dew

To walh with a celeffial dew

The stains of fin he never knew.

And fince the harden'd Jews mistook Both Bethlem's star and Jordan's brook, The waters to reproach their sin At Cana blush, and turn to wine.

Glory to thee, O Christ, whose rays Illustrated the Gentiles ways; With equal praises still repeat The Father and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

O fola magnarum Urbium.

LET other cities strive, which most
Can of their strength or heroes boast:
Bethlem alone is chose to be
The seat of heav'n-born Majesty.

Here

Here while our God incarnate lay, Th' officious stars their homage pay: A sun-like meteor quits its sphere, To shew the sun of justice here.

Hither the faithful fages ran, To own their King, both God and Man: And with their incense, myrrh and gold, The mystries of their vows unfold.

To God the cenfer's fmoke afcends:
The gold the fov'raign king attends:
In myrrh the bitter type we fee
Of fuff'ring and mortality.
Glory to thee, &c. 349.

In the Sunday Office, the HYMN at

To be faid from the Octave of the Epiph. till the first Sunday of Lent, and from the Sunday nearest to the first Day of October till Advent.

Primo die quo Trinitas.

THE happy day will foon disclose, Whereon the new creation rose: Whereon Christ rising from the grave Mankind made free, and death a slave. Hence lazy sleep: let's all arise, With cheerful hearts, and waking eyes; And with the royal prophets pray Before the dawning of the day.

Let's pray, that God an ear may lend,

And his indulgent hand extend;

To

To purify our guilty fouls,

And wing their flight above the poles:

While in these quiet hours we sing, And make his house with praises ring; Each happy moment of the day, May he with heav'nly gifts repay.

O! thou, the Father's glorious light, Direct our wand'ring steps aright, And master, by a brighter beam, Tho se passions, that our souls inslame.

Lest earthly bodies, prone to ill, Become more weak and yielding still; And burning with impure desires, Increase the raging of Hell sires.

O! Christ, vouchsafe, we humbly pray, To wash our stains of guilt away; And grant us, freed from mortal strife, The blest reward of endless life.

In this, most gracious Father, hear, Thro' Christ thy equal Son, our pray'r; Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee Resides and reigns eternally.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Æterne Rerum conditor.

Od, who by alternate fway, Didst make the night succeed the day; That tir'd with labour, we may close Our wearied eyes in soft repose.

The early harbinger of light Already bids farewel to night,

And calls aloud the rifing day, To shew the traveller his way.

Rais'd by his voice the morning star, Discovers day-break from asar, Whilst secret mischiess take their slight, And vanish with the shades of night.

His note revives the failor's hearts, And lays the storms by secret arts: The church's rock his musick hears, And burst with grief, dissolves in tears.

Let's then our drowfy beds forfake; The cock excites us to awake, And chides the fluggard that delays To rife and fing his Maker's praise.

New hopes revive at his shrill voice, And sinners at the sound rejoice: The robber throws his sword away, And saith renew'd returns with day.

Behold us, Lord, diseas'd with fin, And raise us up to health again. Cast but a look, our fins decay, And wash themselves in tears away.

Convert dull fleep to thoughts divine: Through all our darken'd fenfes fhine; That early accents we may raife, And our first voices fing thy praise.

May age to age thy wonders tell, Eternal praise thy works reveal, And fing with the Celestial Host, The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Another HYMN at Matins.

To be faid from the Octave of Whitfuntide, till the Sunday nearest the first Day of October.

Notte surgentes vigilemus.

R ISE, watchful foul, awake thy fweetest praise,
To soverigh Christ thy tuneful numbers raise,
With psalms and hymns thy mind delight,
And sing away the shades of night.
That as in music now our hearts proclaim,
Like heavenly choirs, our great Greator's fame,
Our end amongst the blest may be
To live, O God, and sing to thee.
For this petition, Lord, to thee we sly;
Three facred Persons in one Deity;
Whose praises sung from pole to pole,
In endless Alleluias roll.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Ecce jam Nottis.

NOW night descends, the less ning shadows fly,
And bright Aurora climbs the morning sky:
On thee, O Sovereign Judge of all,
Our hearts with early accents call.
That thou to tender mercy, Lord, inclin'd,
Mayst heal the anguish of our guilty mind,
And crown our vows amongst the blest
With joys in everlasting rest.
For this petition, &c. as above.

The

The HYMN at Prime.

Jam Lucis orto Sidere.

Now morning light awakes the day, Thee, fov'reign Lord, thy fuppliants pray To guide our actions by the light, Secure from all attempts of night.

With shades conclude pale discord's reign: Our tongues with decent bounds restrain: Shut all access, by which the eyes

Let in deceit and vanities.

Drive lazy fleep before the day, And purge our hearts from all allay. With just retrenchments of excess Our bodies vicious flames suppress.

That when the less ning beams of light. Give way to the returning night;
Our minds by fin unstain'd, may raise.
Their sweetest notes to fing thy praise.

May age to age thy wonders, &c. 352.

The HYMN at the Third Hour.

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

SPIRIT of God, in nature one
With both the Father and the Son;
Our long refissing breasts inspire
With spreading heat and heavinly fire.

Our fenses, tongues, and hearts inflame With energy to found thy name, That glowing zeal may warmth impart, And spread thy love in every heart.

In this most gracious, &c. 351.

The

The Hymn at the Sixth Hour.

Rector Potens.

A LL-RULING God! unerring way!
Whom all things in their course obey!
At whose command the rising Sun
Shines gently bright, and burns at noon;

Extinguish in our flaming will
Contention and desire of ill:
With vigorous health our bodies bless,
And calm our minds with endless peace.
In this most gracious, &c. 351.

The HYMN at the Ninth Hour.
Rerum Deus tenax Vigor.

God! the energy of things, From whom unmov'dall motion springs; And by the order of whose sway Succeeding hours beget the day.

Grant that our evening may be bright,
Unmixt with shades of finful night;
That so eternal glory may
Conclude our life's laborious day.
In this, most gracious, &c. 351.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Lucis Creator optime.

BLEST Maker of the radiant light, Who from the darksome womb of night, Didst make the Sun, at nature's birth, To shew the beauteous face of earth.

Who

Who of the morn and evening ray Mad'st measur'd light, and call'dst it day; Whilst sable night involves the spheres, Vouchsafe to hear our vocal tears.

Lest our frail mind on creatures bent Should hug its chain and banishment. And whilst it thus supinely lies,

Forget to use its wings and rife-

O! may we then our fouls exert, And shake their pinions from the dirt, To foar on high, and like the dove, Find nought to fix on, but above. In this, most gracious, &c. 351.

The Hymn at Complin.

Te Lucis ante Terminum.

God, before the close of day,
We beg, thy usual mercies may
Direct us with thy purer light
Thro' all the dangers of the night.

Suppress our soes infernal arts, Lest sensual dreams defile our hearts With vain deluding thoughts, that creep On heedless minds disarm'd with sleep.

In this, most gracious, &c. 351.

The HYMN on Monday, at Matins. Somno refectis Artubus.

O God, be present, and inspire
With heavenly songs our morning choir:
While we, resresht with sleep, awake,
And our neglected beds forsake.

Let

Let our first voices sound thy name: Thy love our first desires inslame; 'That all our following actions may By thee be fanctified, this day.

Rife, glorious Sun, adorn thy fky; Ye gloomy shades of darkness fly: That all the mischies of the night May vanish at approaching light.

Thus we, O Lord, thy suppliants pray Fo drive the shades of sin away. And in our songs thy name shall be Exalted to eternity.

In this, most gracious, &c. 351.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Splendor paternæ Gloriæ.

O Splendor of paternal light!
Thou Beam proceeding no less bright!
Great Source of Glory! Boundless Ray,
That adds new lustre to the day!

True Sun that ever shin'st the same, Insuse into our souls a beam Descending from the Dove divine, That light through ev'ry sense may shine.

And thou, O Father, thron'd above, Father of majesty and love, With suppliant vows we thee implore; What sin defac'd, again restore.

Confirm us when we walk aright; Invidious clamours put to flight: Croffes and all events redrefs. And guide our actions to success.

So rule our minds, that they may be Th' unspotted seat of chastity.

May faith inspire a nobler heat,
And truth prevail o'er all deceit;

Our hungry minds on Christ be sed, Our thirst by faith in him supplied, Whilst we in sacred revels bless The sountain of our mind's excess.

As the glad hours thus flide away, Let modesty begin the day, And faith be the meridian light, Unmixt with shades of doubtful night.

The morning lights their beams display, May God so rise in us to day, In God the Father all the Son, And he in him, entirely one.

May age to age thy wonders tell, Eternal praise thy works reveal; And sing with the Celestial Host, The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Immense Cali Conditor.

CREATOR, God immense and wise!
At whose command the liquid skies,
Around the world, in order flow,
With streams above and streams below.

To each affigning veins and ways, By which that element allays The wasting fires of barren earth, And fits the soil for fruitful birth. So, gracious God, may'st thou impart Thy streams of grace t'enrich our heart, Lest sin's consuming fires decay Our tenement of fruitless clay.

May faith improve our inward fight, And guide our wills with heavenly light, That no vain fires may lead aftray, Nor errors shrowd that glorious ray.

In this, most gracious, &c. 351.

The Hymn on Tuesday, at Matins.

Consors paterni Luminis.

THOU Lustre of thy Father's Ray; Thou Light of Lights, thyself, the Day: Our mid-night songs with grace inspire, And grant us all we should desire.

All doubts from anxious minds expel, And darker fliades of fin and hell; The fond defire of fleep reprefs, And all the fins of flothfulnefs.

Mayst thou, O Christ, exalt our choir With lively faith, and active fire; That, never ceasing, we may pray, And mend our lives from day to day.

In this, most gracious, &c. 351.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Ales Diei Nuncius.

HE early bird with chearful cry,
Awakes us when the morning's nigh:
Christ call us so, without delay,
To rise and meet eternal day.

He calls aloud; no longer steep Your sluggish thoughts in drowsy sleep: But sober, just, and chaste appear; For I, your Saviour, now am near.

Let's answer then, and Christ implore As loud as he call'd out before: Let us be sober, pray and weep; Devoted hearts should never sleep.

Awake us, Christ, with purest light,
And break the fetters of the night.
The bonds of harden'd fins unloose,
And new and brighter beams infuse.

May age to age thy wonders fee or 8

May age to age thy wonders, &c. 358.

The Hymn at Even-Song.

Telluris alme Conditor.

O God! who, when at Nature's birth, The waters hid the face of earth; Didft make the shores their floods restrain, And raise the land above the main:

That teeming earth might herbage yield, And flowers and fruit adorn the field; At once to charm the tafte and eye

With pleasure and variety.

Grant thus our fouls may rife from fin,
To bear the fruits of grace again,
Whilst sloods of tears refort, to kill
The passions that inslame our will.

May we in all that's good rejoice, At ev'ry call obey thy voice; And strangers to the ways of death, Untainted yield our parting breath.

In this, most gracious, &c. 351.

The

The Hymn on Wednesday, at Matins.

Rerum Creator optime.

O God! whose power did all create, And gently governs every state; Release our minds by sleep opprest, And lull'd in too prosound a rest.

And thee, O Christ, we humbly pray, Release the debt we cannot pay:
To bless thee, we our beds forsake,
And our neglected slumbers break.

May we the prophet's just commands, All night with listed minds and hands, Fulfil; and pray, thus taught to do. By his and Paul's example too.

To thee our bosoms we unfold:
Lord, our offences there behold:
And while we weep, and while we pray,
Wash thou our stains of sin away.
In this most gracious, &c. 251.

The Hymn at Lauds.

Nox et Tenebræ et Nubila.

ARK night and gloomy mists that shroud The world beneath a stormy cloud, Fly quickly hence: the gleamy white Shews Christ approaching with the light.

And thou, thick darkness, that dost bound With sable arms this earth around, Begone. The Sun new lustre brings, And shews again the sace of things.

Thee, Christ, and only thee we own With hearts sincere, and songs of moan:

Thy

Thy servants begethou wilt dispense. Thy watchful care thro' every sense.

The many ills inhabit there
Will vanish, when thy beams appear:
Come then, thou true Celestial Light,
And drive away those shades of night.

May age to age thy wonders, &c. 358.

The HYMN at Even Song.

Cali Deus Santtissime.

O Source of light! whose glorious ray Improves the fiery noon of day, And paints the lucid realms more bright With beauteous gleams of burnisht light.

Who round the world, twice two days old,

The burning luminary roll'd;

And taught the moon and stars to steer Their roving course around the sphere.

That certain periods thus might show How time's alternate seasons flow: How days, and nights, and months succeed, And years supply each others stead.

Restore in us thy heavenly day, And drive the night of sin away; That man like them, from darkness free, May end this course, and rest in thee.

In this most gracious, &c. 351.

The Hymn on Thursday at Matins.

Nox atra Rerum contegit.

N O W darkness spreads her sable wings, And hides the different sace of things, Thee, O unbiass'd judge of hearts, Our songs implore, e're night departs.

To cleanse us from each mortal stain, And raise our souls to life again, Thy Sovereign grace, O Lord, dispense, And heal the wound of every sense.

Surcharg'd with fin, the guilty mind Is heavy and to floth inclin'd;
But struggles and would fain be free,

To fly rejoicing, Lord, to thee.

Those shades of darkness then, that dwell Close in our inmost mind, expel;
That it may rise from death and night,
Exulting, in immortal light.

In this, most Gracious Father, &c. 351.

The Hymn at Lauds.

Lux ecce furgit aurea.

B EFORE the face of Glorious Light, Dark shadows wing their hasty slight, Which led our steps so long astray Thro' error's wide forbidden way.

O! may this light for ever shine, And fill our souls with beams divine; Lest sinful objects drag the will; Or sictions prompt our speech to ill.

May all the day so glide along, That truth may only move the tongue, Nor guilt our hands or eyes distain, Lest sin o'er-shadow us again,

Th' Eternal Eye, that fits above, Observes us, and each step we move,

Beholds

Behold us, if we act right, From morning to returning night. May age to age thy wonders, &c. 358.

The HYMN at Even-Song. Magnus Deus Potentiæ.

God! whose watry stores supply The liquid realms of seas and sky, With fruitful stocks of fish and fowl, To fly the air, and swim the pool.

Who taught the birds to foar on high, Whilst fish their finny pinion ply; That each, tho' born of one descent,

Might fill its several element.

Grant that our fouls, now past the flood Of Christ's redeeming tears and blood, May raife themselves on wing, and sly

The dangers of mortality.

That none may fink beneath their fate, Nor foar on wings of felf-conceit; Left earthly minds fink once for all, Or rais'd too high, encrease their fall. In this most gracious, &c. 351.

The HYMN on Friday at Matins.

Tu Trinitatis Unitas.

Hou Great Mysterious Three and One, I Whose pow'r commands the world a-While we our nightly voices raife, (alone, Attend and listen to thy praise.

Now, all things husht in silence, take The sweets of sleep; thy suppliants wake, And And beg, O Lord, that thou wilt cure
The wounds of fin, that we endure.

And all those deeds that fly the light For shelter in the shades of night, Do thou with a descending ray Dispel, and wash their stains away.

That whilst to thee our songs complain, No inward soth, or outward stain, With their contagious ills may bind

The active vigour of the mind.

We therefore, Lord, thy fuppliants pray,
Thy grace may guard our fouls to-day,
That guided by fo pure a light,
Our lives may brighten in thy fight.
May age to age thy wonders, &c. 358,

The HYMN at Lauds. Æterna ('æli Gloria.

TERNAL blaze of heavenly light, 'Thou happy wish of mortal fight, Co-heir of God's paternal throne; A spotless Virgin's only Son.

Vouchsafe, that we our souls may raise On noblest thoughts to sing thy praise, That everlasting numbers may

Our grateful tribute justly pay.

The morning star now climbs thy sky,
The Sun succeeds and shadows fly:
So may the dawn of inward light
Arise, and chace the works of night.

So may thy faving influence Diffuse thy light thro' every sense:

Kk

And

And through the dangers of the day, Our lives unstain'd to night convey.

Deep in our fouls may faith take root, And first produce celestial fruit; Next hope our heavenly progress move, And both conclude in endless love.

May age to age thy wonders, &c. 358.

The Hymn at Even-Song, Hominis Superne Conditor.

AN's fov'reign God, to whom we owe Both all we are, and all we do; Who, from the teeming womb of earth, Gav'st fervile brutes and reptiles birth.

That monsters of the land and deep, Awak'd to life from realms of sleep, By turns might their obedience pay To nobler man's imperial sway.

Suppress whate'er by sensual arts, Like insects, breeds in earthly hearts: Before those sins to monsters grow, And move the wheels of all we do.

From noily strife our souls release, Cement the ties of heavenly peace: Show'r down thy streams of grace, till we Meet our reward and blis in thee.

In this, most gracious. &c. 351.

The HYMN on Saturday at Matins.

Summæ Parens Clementiæ.

God! by whole command is fway'

O God! by whole command is fway'd
This order'd world which thou hast made,
Parent

Parent of heav'nly clemency, In nature one, in persons three.

With gracious ear our cries attend, Whilst fighs and vocal tears ascend; That freed from fin, our fouls may be More spacious for receiving thee.

Our loins distemper'd with desires, Make pure by thy refining fires; That Heaven's feraphic love may tie

Our hearts to strictest purity.

While the dark hours that pass along, Divide themselves to hear our song; Increase in us that heavenly love With gifts descending from above.

In this, most gracious, &c. 351.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Aurora jam spargit Polum.

A URORA does her beams display
And shews the bright approach of day s May all disorder of the night Disperse before the glorious light.

Loofe, vicious, and intruding dreams, And whatfoe'er the mind inflames: With all that hid in darkness lay, Take speedy wing and fly away.

That the last morning we shall see (Which, Lord, we ask with bended knee) May, when it's rifing light displays, Here find us finging of thy praise.

May age to age thy wonders, &c. 358. Kk2

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Jam Sol recedit igneus.

HE fiery Sun now rolls away,
And hastens to the close of day;
Thy brightest beams, O Lord, impart,
And rise in our benighted heart.

To us the praises of thy name Are morning song and evening theme; Thus may we sing ourselves to rest. Amidst the music of the blest.

To God the Father, and the Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One, Be endless glory, as before The world began, so evermore.

The HYMN at Even-Song in Lent.

Audi benigne Conditor.

EAR, O thou bounteous Maker! hear Our humble vows with gracious ear: Turn not thy faving face away, Whilst, on this solemn fast, we pray.

Great Searcher of our hearts, to thee We here deplore our mifery:
Behold, we to thy mercies fly,
Do thou thy healing grace apply.

Great are our firs, O Lord, but thou Canst pardon more than we can do: May our defects, like shadows, raise The beauty and the life of grace.

May fasts extinguish, in our will, The suel and desire of ill:

That thus our fouls, from fetters free May only thirst and follow thee.

Grant, O most facred Trinity, One undivided Unity, That abstinence may here improve Our claim to reign with thee above.

The HYMN at Matins.

Ex More docti myflico.

FROM Heav'n's own school's mysterious ways

We're taught a fast of forty days: Let humble fufferings, whillt we falt, Atone for our disorders past.

'I'is this the law and prophets preach, Both Mofes and Elias teach, And Christ, in whom they both are join'd, This great example lest behind.

Each fense and power must then abstain, And e'en allowances restrain:

Whilst watching and referve augment The wholesome abstinence of Lent.

Let's fly the baits that Hell design'd For fnares to catch the heedless mind: Nor leave the foe one fenceles way, By which he may our fouls betray.

With proftrate hearts let's lay before Our, Judge the miseries we deplore: And, bow'd beneath the threatning rod, Difarm the just revenge of God.

O God! O Father! our excess Has long provok'd thy tenderness.

Kk3

Preferve

Preserve for us the same good-will: Though rebels, we re thy children still.

Remember, though we're brittle earth, 'Tis thou, O Lord, that gav'st us birth; Then let us not those works desame That bear thy image and thy name.

Forget our crimes, and grant increase Of faith and hope, of love and peace: That we may live as pleases thee,

Both here and in eternity.

Grant, O most sacred, &c. 369.

The Hymn at Lauds. O Sol Salutis, intimis.

O Sov'reign Sun! diffuse thy light, And clear our inmost minds of night: Thy beams drive all that's dark away, And give the world a better day.

Now days of grace with mercy flow, O Lord, the gift of tears beftow, To walh our stains in ev'ry part, Whilst heav'nly fire consumes the heart.

Rife crystal tears from that same source, From whence our sins derive their course: Nor cease, till harden'd hearts relent, And, sosten'd by our streams, repent.

Behold the happy days return, The days of joy for them that mourn: May we of their indulgence share, And bless the God that grants our pray'r.

May Heav'n and Earth aloud proclaim

The Irinity's Almighty fame,

And

And we, reflor'd to grace, rejoice In newness both of hearts and voice.

On Passion and PALM-SUNDAY.

The HYMN at Even-Song. Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

DEHOLD, the royal enfigns fly, The Croffes shining mystery; Where life itself gave up its breath; And Christ by dying, conquer'd death.

Th' audacious steel let out a flood Of water mixt with saving blood, Whilst man's redemption, with the tide, Came rushing from the Saviour's side.

What David's faithful number told, Succeeding nations thus unfold; That God should rule from main to main, And wood, not steel, affert his reign.

Hail, beauteous tree! whose branches wore The purple of his royal gore:
Preferr'd to bear those arms, from whence

Spring all our bleffing and defence.

On thee, as in the world's great scales, The ransom of the world prevails: Our sin, though great, his pains out-weigh, And rescue Hell's expected prev-

All hail! O happy mournful tree, Our hope with Christ is nail'd on thee; Grant to the just, increase of grace, And mediate, for the sinner, peace.

Bleft

Bleft Trinity, to thee we fing, From whom, above, all graces fpring: Thy crowns above, on us bestow, Who conquer by the cross below.

The Hymn at Matins.

Pange Lingua gloriofi Lauream, &c.

S ING. O my tongue, the glorious crown, Which Christ, the God of battles, won: How on the cross thy God on high Triumphs in pomp and victory; And yields for us his faving breath, At once to die and vanquish death.

A kind compassion made him take Such measures for his creatures sake; That satal wood, where Adam found Sad means to give the general wound; Should now contribute to restore Our life, that caus'd our death before.

'This method, Providence decreed For Christ to crush the Serpent's head: Art meets with art, and countermines The wily soe's conceal'd designs; Deseats his bane, and then applies, Against the poison, remedies.

Thus when the facred period came, Behold the world's redeeming Lamb, From God's paternal bosom sent, Came down to human banishment; And taking sless of Mary's womb, Stept forth to save the world from doom.

Here

Here God and Man an infant lies,
The narrow crib augments his cries:
Those hands by which the lightning's hurl'd,
And arms that grasp the bulky world,
In swathing bands are wrapt and bound,
With poverty encompast round.

May all this praife, and honour thee,
One undivided Trinity,
The Father, and Co-equal Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Whose equal power and goodness claim
One equal, everlasting fame.

The Hymn at Lauds.

SIX* Lustras past, the Sabbath came
On which the world redeeming Lamb,
As freely he that term decreed,
So freely chose for us to bleed,
And, on the Cross's altar laid,
The solemn expiation made.

Gall was his drink; his flesh they tear With thorns and nails; the holder spear His side laid ope, and once again Heaven's cataracts were seen to rain Another deluge; but the flood Was water mixt with saving blood.

O tow'ring tree! whose branching head, Like Heaven, is both sublime and spread: No citron groves, nor myrtle bowers, Can boast such blossoms, fruits or slowers:

^{*} A Period fignifying the Revolution of five Years.

Since Christ's redeeming arms display'd Create the sweetness of thy shade.

Tall cedar rais'd to mate the fkv, Hard as thou art, now mollify, And teach men how to treat their God: Bow gently down beneath their load, That unrelenting man may learn To change his heart, and feel concern.

Thou, when the shipwreckt world was tost On raging seas, and nature lost, Besprinkled with the Saviour's gore, Alone wert fit to wast us o'er To that calm port of endless bliss Where future storms and dangers cease.

May all this praise, &c. 373.

On Easter-Sunday, and other Sundays till the Ascention.

The HYMN at Matins.

Rex sempiterne Cælitum.

TERNAL King, whose equal reign With God, before the world, began, And, from the darksome womb of night, Brought'st all created things to light.

When first thou gav'st to nature birth, And fram'dst the globe of Heavenand Earth; Of that fame earth, a narrow span,

Thou mad'st thy own resmblance Man.

And when Hell's black prevailing art Had chang'd the hue, and turn'd the heart, Thou cam'st to rescue and restore The image thou hadst fram'd before.

Then

Then wert thou born of Virgin's Womb; And now in thee the facred tomb Restores the grave's first sruits to breath, To lead us from the realms of death.

He-leads thro' the baptismal flood (A stream he tinctur'd with his blood) By which, as from the grave of sin, The soul revives and lives again.

The cross he freely underwent,
And took on him our punishment,
His wounds like springs of mercy bled
And plentiful redemption shed.

From death of fin, O Jesus, free Them that are born again to thee; Be thou alone our chosen guest And everlasting paschal feast.

May endless worlds the glories tell Of Christ, who vanquish'd death and hell, And one eternal praise repeat The Father and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Aurora Cælum purpurat

A URORA spreads her chearful rays, The Heav'ns rejoice in hymns of Praise;

The earth resounds in tuneful strains More loud than hell can shake its chains;

To fee the mighty Jesus lead The patriarchs ransom'd from the dead, Late sons of shades and heirs of night, To people realms of endless light.

The

The dead's first-born resumes his breath, And forces thro' the gates of death: To come victorious, and increase The triumphs of his own decease.

Cease mournful tears: behold relief:
Enough you have indulg'd to Grief:
The herald angels now proclaim,
Life's reign restor'd, and sound his same.
From death of sin, &c 375.

On Low-Sunday and others till the Ascension.

The Hymn at Even-Song.

Ad regias Agni dapes.

We come to feed on Egypt's spoil; May whitest robes our souls prepare To meet the Christian passover.

Christ's love the priestly function plaid, The Victim on the Altar laid:

His blood, inflam'd with love for man, At every faving channel ran.

The wasting angel passes o'er The posts distain'd with sacred gore: The yielding sea divides its waves: Egyptians sloat in liquid graves.

Now Christ becomes our Heavenly fare, Our sacrifice and passover: By him (the pure unleaven'd bread) The pure and saithful minds are sed.

O true celestial facrifice! By whom hell's slaves from death arise:

By

By thee, Death's adamintine laws Submit, and life regains its cause.

Hence dost thou, crown'd with laurels, rise, And lead'st thy triumph thro' the skies: Loaded with spoils each axle reels, And Hell and Death attend the wheels. From death of sin, &c. 375.

The Hymn at Even-Song on the Afcension.

Salutis humanæ Sator.

Christ! the Saviour of mankind, The light and comfort of the mind, Creator of this earthly frame: Thy lovers chaste endearing slame.

What strange excess of clemency Prevail'd so far with guiltless thee, That thou the sinner's load should'st bear And die, to pay his forfeiture. Thou laidst the dead's black dungeon ope, To loose their chains, and crown their hope; And now resum'st thy conquering throne Rear'd on the spoils and trophies won.

With equal clemency repair
The failings of our exile here;
That we with joy may end our race,
And fee thy glory face to face.

Thou, Lord, the truth, the life, and way, Preserve us, lest our hearts should stray; And grant our eyes one day to see The sweet reward of life in thee.

LI

The Hymn at Matins.

Æterne Rex Actissime.

Saviour Christ! O God, most high! Whose glorious triumphs decks the sky, Arising from the world's defeat, With tyrant death beneath your feet.

Call'd from above, You, as your own, In right of God, resume the throne: And thence this universe survey, Whilst all your creatures homage pay.

Both heaven and earth, nay death and hell, And all that in their confines dwell: With bended knees fall down before

The general Victor, and adore.

The Angels stand amaz'd to see Such change in our mortality: That human slesh, the root of sin, Should serve their God to triumph in-

May he our great reward bestow, Whose influence o'er this world below Makes Heaven alone seem worth our care, And all things else insipid here.

Then Lord, with the release of fin Let thy triumphant grace begin: And sweetly draw our hearts to thee

Our centre and felicity.

That when our Judge in clouds shall come, Cloth'd like a storm, and arm'd with doom, Our lot may be to 'scape the rod, And meet with a rewarding God.

May endless worlds Christ's triumphs own,

Ascending his immortal throne:

And

Chase

And one eternal praise repeat The Father and the Paraclete.

The Hymn at Even-Song on Whit-Sunday.

Veni Creator Spiritus.

CREATOR Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid;
Come visit every pious mind,
Come pour thy joys on human kind.
From fin and forrow set us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee;

O Source of uncreated light!
The Father's promis'd Paraclete;
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and thy facred unction bring
To fanctify us while we fing,

Plenteous of grace descend from high,
Rich in thy sevenfold energy:
Thou strength of his almighty hand,
Whose pow'r does heaven & earth command;
Proceeding Spirit our desence,
Who dost the gists of tongues dispense,
And crown thy gist with eloquence.
Refine and purge our earthly parts:
But, Oh! inslame and fire our hearts:
Our frailties help, our vice control,
Submit the senses to the soul;
And when rebellious they are grown,
Then lay thy hand, and hold them down.

I.1 2

Chase from our minds th' infernal soe; And peace, the fruit of love, bestow: And, lest our feet should step astray, Protect, and guide us in the way.

Make us eternal truths receive, And practife all that we believe: Give us thyfelf, that we may fee The Father, and the Son. by thee.

Immortal honour, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's name;
The Saviour Son be glorisied,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to thee.

The HYMN at Matins.

Jam Christus Astra ascenderat.

OW Christ had pierc'd the skies to claim.
His Father's throne, from whence he About to fend the facred Dove, (came. The Holy Ghost, true God of love.

The day was come, on which the Sun-Had sev'n times sev'n glad courses run; To usher in the sevenfold rays

With a mysterious term of days.

Three hours from the fun-rife were past, When lo! in a surprising blast,
The Twelve at pray'rs, the Ghostly God
Came down to take his new abode.

Thus from the Father's light there came:

A facred warmth, and living flame,

To

To make their faithful hearts reveal, By fiery tongues their ardent zeal.

They, fill'd with God, in transports bless With various tongues and languages, The God, that taught those wond'rous ways To preach his works, and speak his praise.

The Romans, Greeks, and barb'rous fects, All nations and all dialects,

Their native tongues perceive, and praise

The author of their strange amaze.

Whilst Jews alone, of all mankind The most supinely deaf and blind, Revile God's greatest works with fin, And call the gift, excess of wine.

But Peter thwarts their impious spite, And brings the facred truth to light: A truth, which, tho' from them conceal'd. The prophets taught, and God reveal'd.

May endless worlds, &c.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beata nobis gaudia.

THE rolling year purfues its way, And now turns up the joyful day, Whereon the Holy Ghost possest, And reign'd in each Apostle's breast.

The fudden flames, like tongues of fire. Their hearts and speech at once inspire, To kindle love, and to dispense The gift of heav'nly eloquence.

They speak; and mingling nations throng

Amaz'd to hear their native tongue:

Whilft LIB

Whilst strangers to the gospel think. The mind's excess, excess of drink.

But here mysterious terms appear; And as the Jewish sistieth year Declar'd the legal debtors free, This day's the Christian Jubilee.

Now, Gracious God, with bended knee.
Thy Spirit's gifts we ask of thee:

Make all the fev'nfold fountains flow, And fhed their grace on us below.

Long fince thy grace thou didst impart,. To rule in each disciple's heart; With the same grace our crimes release, And grant us everlasting geace.

May endless worlds, &c.

On TRINITY-SUNDAY.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Jam Sol recedit igneus.

HE fiery Sun now-rolls away,
And hastens to the close of day;
Thy brightest beams, O Lord, impart,
And rife in our benighted he rt.

To us the praises of thy name Are morning song and evening theme; So may we hig ourselves to reit Amidst the music of the blest.

To God the Father, &c. 368.

The HYMN at Matins.

Summæ Parens Clementiæ.

O God! by whose command is sway'd This order'd world which thou hast made, Parent of heav'nly elemency,

In nature one, in persons three.

Affist us, whilst our minds we raise, Instan'd with thy immortal praise; That with our sober thoughts we may For ever our thanksgiving pay.

May age to age thy wonders, &c. 358.

The HYMN at Lauds.

THOU great mysterious three and one; Whose power commands this world. Whilst we our nightly voices raise, (alone, Arise and listen to thy praise.

The morning star now climbs the sky,
The Sun succeeds, the shadows sly:
So may the dawn of inward light
Arise, and chace the works of night.

May age to age thy wonders, &c. 358.

On the Feast of Corpus Christi.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Pange Lingua.

ING, O my tongue, adore and praise The depth of God's mysterious ways: How Christ, the Gentiles King bestow'd. His slesh, conceal'd in human food.

And

And left mankind the blood, that paid The ranfom of the fouls he made,

Born from above, and born for man, From Virgin's womb his life began: He liv'd on earth, and preach'd, to fow The feeds of heavenly truth below: Then feal'd his mission from above With strange effects of power and love.

'Twas on that evining, when the last, And most mysterious Supper past: When Christ with his Disciples sat To close the law with legal mea:; And with his hands himself bestow'd The Christian's sood and Lamb of God.

'The word made flesh for love of man, With words of bread made slesh again: Turn'd wine to blood unscen by serse By virtue of omnipotence; And here the faithful rest secure Whilst God can vouch, and faith ensure.

To this mysterious table now Our knees, our hearts and sense we bow; Let ancient rites resign their place To nobler elements of grace; And saith for all desects supply, Whilst sense is lost in mystery.

To God the Father, born of none,
To Christ his Co eternal Son:
And Holy Ghost, whose e qual rays
From both proceed, one equal praise;
One honour, jubilee and same
For ever bless thy glorious name,

The HYMN at Matins.

Sacris Solemniis.

THE folemn feafts our joyful fongs inspire,
And urge the praises of our tuneful lyre :
Old finful ways now cease; and in their stead,
New hearts, new voices, and new works succeed.

We fing the feast, where Christ the brethren fed, Wish the true Lamb, and the unleaven'd bread: Where ancient rites to Christian mysteries yield, And all the Figures are in Christ sulfilled.

They eat the Lamb with legal rites, and gave-Their mother fynagogue a decent grave: But now the Lamb of God begins to bleed, The shadows vanish, and on Christ they feed.

Studious to fave, his bounteous hands beflow'd His facred flesh for feeble mortals food: His own reviving blood, for sinners sake, He dealt around, and bid them all partake.

Thus Christ all offerings did in one comprise, And Priests alone empower'd to facrifice: With just commission each was made a guest, To feed himself, as well as feed the rest.

The bread of Angels, bread of man is made. The truth and fubflance now excludes the flade. O flrange effect of love! the Sov'reign God Becomes the poor's, the flave's, the funr's food.

O Three and One! Thee humbly we implore To manifest thyself, as we adore;
By thy own ways instruct us how to move,
To find th' abyss of light, in which thou dwell' labove.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Verbum supernum prodiens.

H' Eternal God, by human birth, Unchang'd pursues his task on earth; Concluding his laborious strife With wonders at the close of life.

Betray'd to Fews, betray'd to death, His own disciple grudg'd him breath; Yet he for his disciples food,

Himself, the Bread of Life, bestow'd.

Beneath the types of wine and bread,
They on his blood and body fed;
That man, of twofold fubstance made,
For each might find respective aid.
He's born, to make himself our mate;
He eats, to make himself our treat:
He dies, to lay our ransom down;
And reigns, to make himself our crown.

O faving Host! that heaven's high gate Lay'ft open at so dear a rate:

Intestine wars invade our breast, Be thou our strength, support and rest.

May endless praise attend the throne Of heaven's high Ruler, Three and One: And he on us those joys bestow, That neither end nor measure know.

On the Feast of St. Peter's Chair, Jan. 18. The HYMN at Even-Song and Matins.

Quodcunque in Orbe.

FOR thee, bleft Peter, God has fign'd The facred power to loofe and bind:

By which, what thou dost loose or tie, The Heavens approve and ratify. Thou at the day of man's last doom, To judge the world with Christ shalt come.

May age to age proclaim and fing
One fov'reign God, one endless king,
The Father and co-equal Son.
And Holy Spirit three in one:
Whose equal glory joins the Three
In one Almighty Trinity.

The Hymn at Lauds.

Beate Pastor Petre.

PETER, bleft paftor of our fouls, Whose word the gates of heaven controuls Exert that power which God has sign'd, In heaven and earth to loose and bind: And set our setter'd nature free From sin's enticing slavery.

May all thy works, O God, conspire, And sing, in one eternal choir, Thy boundless power and wond'rous ways, With joy and never-ceasing praise To the Almighty Three In one eternal Unity.

On the Conversion and Commemoration of St. Paul, 25th of Jan. and 30th of June.

Egregie Doctor Paule:

HAIL Nations Light, attract and raise Our hearts to trace thy heav'nly ways, And And meet, above, our endless Sun, Where charity will shine like noon; And faith, like stars that rul'd by night, Obscur'd with lustre, sets in light.

May all thy works, &c. 387.

Cn the Feast of S. Martina Virgin and Martyr, Jan. 30.

The HYMN at Matins.

Martini celebri plaudite nomini.

And celebrate the great Martina's praise:
In tuneful parts at once proclaim
The Virgin and the Martyr's fame.
Her gen'rous blood with native lustre shone,
And join'd the charms of virtue with her own,
Enrich'd with all things that supply
Convenience, pomp and luxury;
But she despising pamper'd life and ease,

To Christ, her treasures by the poor conveys,
And there alone amongst the blest
Enjoys the sweets of endless rest.

O God! whose strength does in thy martyrs shine, Our grov'ling souls from love of earth refine,

And place our joys alone in thee, One undivided Trinity.

On the Feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary, as before in the Office.

On the Feast of St. Joseph, March 19.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Te Joseph celebrent.

MAY Heaven's loud Host the Virgin spouse proclaim And faithful choirs resound great Joseph's same; Who bright with merit has deserv'd to be In nuptial ties, O Mary, join'd with thee.

The pregnant maid he faw with wond'ring eyes, And anxious thoughts increas'd his just furprife, Till an Archangel from above reveal'd The facred myst'ry in her womb conceal'd.

His arms embrac'd the world's new-born delight, From Herod's rage fecur'd his Saviour's flight: Him lost he fought, and in the temple found: Thus happy tears are with possession crown'd.

Others, in t'other world are crown'd with blis, And wear the palms which they've deferv'd in this: But he, more happy in his Lord's embrace, E'en here on earth, beholds him face to face:

May Joseph's vows, O facred Three and One, 'Prevail, that finners may approach thy throne, Where sweetest hymns shall confectate thy name, To endless blessings, and immortal fame.

On the Feast of S. Hermen'gild, April 13.

The Hymn at Even-Song.

Regali folio.

BLEST Hermen'gild, whose lustre shone On happy Spain's exalted throne:

M m From

From thence is rais'd on wings of love, To shine amongst the blest above.

With what an unrelenting will
Did he his plighted vows fulfil:
Preferring Christ to what might please
The sensual mind, or court his ease.
How Heav'ns chaste love outshines the fires.
That burn the heart with fond desires:
No dazzling lights perplex the way
To brighter truth's eternal day.

May fov'reign praise and honour vye To found the same of Heav'n's Most High, And sing, with all the Heavenly Host, The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

On the Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

BEHOLD the royal enfigns fly, &c.

Page 371.

On the Feast of St. Venantius, May 18.

The Hymn at Even-Song.

Martyr Dei Venantius.

TO-DAY the *Umbrian* city's fame Revives at great *Venantio*'s name: Whilst vanquisht racks and tortures strive To make his fame for ever live. A child in years, inur'd to pains, And tried with prisons, stripes and chains:

For

For barb'rous sports, and tyrants play, Is made the greedy lions prey.

But innocence difarm'd their claws, And chang'd their natures fiercest laws:

With mains uncurl'd they fawn and greet, And gently kifs the martyr's feet.

More brutal men pursue the stroke With burning lamps, with fire and smoke, Whilst headlong bung, his vitals fry, His foul in clouds alcends the fky.

May God the Father, and the Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One, By great Venantio's prayers, bestow The joys of bliss on us below.

On the Feast of the Nativity of St. John Baptist, June 24.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Ut queant laxis.

Sylvan Prophet, whose eternal fame Resounds from Jewry's hills and Jordan's stream, The music of our numbers raise,

And tune our voice to fing thy praife. Heav'n's messenger from high Olympus came To bear the tidings of thy life and name,

And told thy Sire each prodigy That Heav'n defign'd to work in thee.

He heard the news, and dubious with furprife; His falt ring speech in serter'd accents dies:

But Providence with happy choice In thee restor'd thy F ther's voice.

M m 2

From

From the recess of nature's inmost room,
Thou knew'st thy Lord unborn from womb to womb,
Whilst each glad parent told and blest.
The scerets of each others breast.
Glory to God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost with both in nature One;
Whose equal pow'r unites the Three

The HYMN at Matins,

In one eternal Trinity.

Antra deferti.

ROM noify crowds, your early years recels, Seeks Heaven's protection in the wildernels; And makes your innocence to fbine Unfullied with the least of fin. Your courtly drefs was camel's rugged hide, With twifted thongs of stubborn leather tied: You drank the talleless fiream, and fed On honey, whence the locusts bred : All other prophets did foretell afar, The glorious rifing of a future flar; But, greater than a prophet, you Foretold the flar, and fhew'd him too. Thus God, the greatest-born of Human Kind, The Baptist chose, and John alone design'd Him to baptize in Jordan's flood, Who all the world baptiz'd in blood. Glory to God, &c. as above.

The HYMN at Lauds.

O nimis felix.

HAIL, Prince of Prophets, Prince of Martyrs, hail! Whom Jewry nursh in her remotest vale: Exposed without a guard or fence. But that of milk white innocence. Three different states unequal harvest yield, And each with bleft increase adorn the field : Thy merits all those flates imply Increas'd a hundred-fold in thee. Then, pow'if I Patron, teach us to repent, Make all the rocks of harden'd hearts relent: Our rough and crooked ways redrefs, And cultivate our wilderness. That our Redeemer, when he comes, may find No fins, like weeds, that over-run the mind: But like some crystal fountain clear. May know his own resemblance there. Heav'n's brightest citizens sing praise to thee .. One God in nature, and in persons Three. On us let not thy love be loft. But spare our fouls for what they cost.

On the feast of St. Peter and Paul, June 29.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Decora hux Aternitatis.

THE beauteous beams of heavinly light display. Their lambent fires, and gild the rifing day, Whereon the Princes of Apolites crownid, Alcend their thrones, and a is of grace abound.

Mm3

Heav'n's

Heaven's facred Porter, and the Gentiles Light, Rome's better parents equal deaths unite: And both to-day from fields of blood arife, To take possession of the conquer'd skies.

O! happy Rome, whose streams of princely blood Prevail beyond the same of Tyber's slood; Your sacred urns outshine the heathen pride,

And all the cities of the world belide.

To God in nature One, in perfons Three, Eternal glory, power and jubilee; Whose sovereign sway and universal throne Di poses all things with his word alone.

> The HYMN at Matins. Æterna Christi Munera.

MAY joyful hymns, &c. as in the Com. of Apostles, page 406.

The Hymn at Lauds.

Beate Pastor Petre.

PETER, bleft paftor of our fouls, Whose wordthe gates of heaven controls, Exert that power which God has sign'd, In heaven and earth to loose and bind: And set our setter'd nature free From sin's enticing slavery.

Hail, Nations Light, attract and raise Our hearts to trace thy heav'nly ways, And meet, above, our endless Sun, Where charity will shine like noon; And faith, like slars that rul'd by night, Obscur'd with suftre, sets in light.

May all thy works, &c 387.

(n. the Feast of S. Mary Magdalen, July 22.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Pater Superni Luminis.

BRIGHT Parent of celestial slame, When thou regard it the finful dame, One look with love her bosom clears, And melts the frozen snow to tears.

To bathe her Saviour's feet, she slies With wounded heart and loaded eyes: Embracing arms sweet balms apply, And with her hair she wipes'em dry.

Unshock'd with fear slie hugs the cross, And with the grave disputes her loss: No dread of men or arms can thwart Heav'n's progress in a loving heart.

O Christ, sole object of our love,
With timely tears our fins remove;
That whiten'd by those streams of grace,
We may behold thee face to face.
To God the Father, see, 268

To God the Father, &c. 368.

The HYMN at Matins.

Maria castis Osculis.

BLEST Mary's chaste embraces greet, With bleeding heart her Saviour's seet; With tears and balais her hands prepare A bath; then dries 'em with her hair.

May all things, Lord, bow down to thee,

One Co-eternal Trinity;

396 HYMNS And without end the praise repeat Of Father, Son, and Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.
Summi Parentis unice.

Christ! sole refuge in distress, Exert for us that tenderness Which turn'd the sinner's tears to gems, That shine in endless diadems.

The drachma's found now clear'd from rust, The diamond's fifted from the dust; And set with shining stars to vye. In heaven's enamell'd canopy.

O Jesus! who alone wast fent To heal the wounded penitent; Thy Mary's sweetest balms apply, And make her tears our remedy.

Mother of Jesus, next prevail, That Eve's descendents weak and frail, May 'scape the dangers that insest The way to our eternal rest.

All glory to one God alone,
For many gracious bounties shown
To sinners, by that facred art,
That works and crowns the change of heart.

On the Feast of St. Peter ad Vincula, Aug. 1.

The Hymn at Even-Song.

Miris modis, &c.

God of nature, Sov'reign Lord,
At whose command and pow'rful word
The

The bolts retire, and doors obcy, And Peter's chains release their prey.

He, Christ's on earth deputed chief, To rule the flock and give relief, To heavenly passures leads his care, And feeds'em with his plenty there.

Here as they drink the crystal brook, He guards them with his shepherd's hook: Thus senc'd, the wolf, that prowls for prey,

The shepherd spies, and runs away.

To God the Father, and the Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One, May creatures all their tribute bring, And ev'ry age fweet praifes fing.

The HYMN at Matins.

Quodounque in Orbe.

FOR thee, blest Peter, &c as on the feast of St. Peter's (hair, Jan. 18. p. 386.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beate Pastor Petre.

PETER, blest pastor of our souls, &c. as on the same feast, p. 387.

On the feast of our Lord's Transfiguration, Aug. 6.

The HYMN at Even-Song and Matins.

Quicunque Christum quæritis.

All, who seek with Christ to rise,
To Tabor's mount erect your eyes:

And

And fee how Christ in glorious rays
The majesty of God displays.

Behold a fun more old than night,

A blaze of uncreated light:

So high, fo deep, and vast of space, It knows no bounds of time or place.

'Tis He's the King, whose sov'reign sway. The Jews and Gentiles both obey, The promis'd ruler Heav'n decreed. For Abr'ham and his endless seed.

In him the law and Prophets join; His truths they both attest and fign; Him God, from his Paternal Throne, Commands the world to hear and own.

Glory to Christ, whose light displays To little ones his saving ways; Whilst endless hymns of praise repeat The Father and the Paraclete.

The Hymn at Lauds.

Lux alma Jefu Mentium.

Our tepid hearts with Heav'nly fires, Thy love does such sweet slames excite, Thy yoke grows sweet, and burthen light.

Co-heir of God's paternal throne, Thou fov'reign blifs, to fense unknown; Thrice happy they, who fill'd with thee Posses the faints felicity.

O source of all, who from above Descend'st in streams of light and love:

By these returning streams may we, Direct our course, and end in thee. Glory to Christ, &c. 398.

On the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross, Sept. 14.

The H w M N at Even-Song, &c.

As above on Passion-Sunday.

On the Feast of St. Michael the Arch-Angel, Sept. 29.

The Hymn at Even-Song. and Matins.

Te Splendor & Virtus Patris.

O Lord of Hosts, whose beams impart, New life and vigour to the heart; For thee we tune our grateful lyre, And mingle with the Angels choir.

Myriads of Chiefs their lances wield, And glitter o'er the azure field; Whilst Michael, like a blazing star, Displays the cross, and ends the war.

The dragon's head he crusht with this, And drove him down the vast abyss; Whilst rebel-angels, with their head, Impatient of his lightning, sled.

O! may we chuse the better guide, And vanquish all attempts of pride; That we thy vacant seats may gain, And with the Lamb for ever reign.

To God the Father, &c. 368.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Christe Sanctorum Decus Angelorum.

Reat God of Angels, Christ, whose powerful Grace Both made and rantom'd man to fill their place, Vouchsafe that we from earth may rife To their exalted feats of blifs. Dispatch great Michael, messenger of peace, To guard his care in this thy facred place; That war may be confin'd to hell, Where endless ftrife and horror dwell. Gabriel descend, and let the common foc Thy Vigilance and Heavenly courage know: Nor dare those temples to invade That stand secure beneath thy shade. Raphael, Physician Angel, come and cure The raging pains diftemper'd fouls endure: And lest our wandering feet should stray, Direct us in this doubtful way : And thou, the Queen of Angels, whose attire Shines like a fun, amidst the Angels choir, With all the bright ones, that attend The Throne of God, our cause defend. For this request, O God, we fly to thee: Thou One in Nature, and in Persons Three; Whose glorious deeds in anthems roll, And ecchoing, found from pole to pole.

On the feaft of the Angel-Guardians, Oct. 2.

The HYMN at Even-Song and Matins.

Custodes Hominum.

WE fing the Guardian Angels Heaven has fent
To help and guide us in our banishment:
Lest wily foes surprise our will,
Too heedless of the ways of ill.
For Traitor-Angels, justly disposses

Of their exalted thrones amongst the blest,

Now turn their spleen on human race, Created to supply their place.

Haste then, you watchful Spirits, to suppress
The tumults of the province you possess;
And gently calm our lab'ring breast

With sweet repose in heavenly rest.

All praise, O Trinity, attend thy name,
Whose fov'reign Godhead rules this threefold stame,
Whilst ev'ry age, and ev'ry thing,
Thy everlasting glory sing.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Æterne Rector Siderum.

E TERNAL Ruler of the skies, In all thy works both great and wise: Thou mad'st the world, and dost dispense With equal care thy providence.

Be present, and our wants attend, Whilst humbled hearts in prayers ascend

N n And

And as the dawn dispels the night, Renew our minds with heav'nly light.

O fafely guard our roving will From all this world's contagious ill; Send, fend thy chosen Angel down, So shield our lives, secure our crown.

May he reveal the Serpent's arts, Through all the windings of our hearts: Left heedless souls surpris'd should fall Into the net he spreads for all.

Preserve us safe, beneath his care, From all the miseries of war: Bless us with peace, and banish hence The two-edg'd sword of pestilence.

May God the Father rule on high, By Guardian-Angels ministry, Mankind, the charge of God the Son, And Sacred Spirit's unction.

On the feast of St. Teresia, Virgin, Oct. 15.

The HYMN.

Regis superni Nuncia.

SENT from above, Terefia toils,
To plant Christ's faith in barb'rous soils;
She quits her native sweet abode,
To gain her point, or lose her blood.

But her more gentle pains attend, A foster death's the lover's end: Heav'n's slaming shaft must wound her heart, And she in pangs of love depart.

O viclim

O victim of true charity,
Our fouls enflame with love of thee:
And all those hurtful flames expell,
That in our earthly bosoms dwell.
May age to age, &c. 358.

On the Feast of All-Saints, Nov. 1.

The H Y M N at Even-Song,

Placare Christe servulis.

O Christ, before whose throne of grace
Thy Mother stands to plead our case:
Exert thy love, and grant that we
May share thy Father's elemency.

Angels, Arch angels, Thrones, and Pow'rs, And all who guard the Heav'nly Tow'rs; From prefent, paft, and future ill, With watchful eye preferve us flill.

Bleft Prophets and Apostles plead. Our guilty cause, and intercede With our offending Judge, that we With tears may move his elemency.

May martyrs robes of purple dye With stoles of white confessors vie; And both prevail to call us home From exile, and reverse our doom.

Chaste train of Virgins, blest supplies, Who, nurst in defarts, fill the skies: And all the choirs of Saints, obtain That we with you may jointly reign.

Preferve thy faithful kingdom free,

From unbelievers tyranny;

Nn2

That

That all mankind united may
One pastor of our fouls obey.

Great ever-living God, to thee, In effence one, in perfons three; May all thy works their tribute bring, And every age thy glory fing.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Salutis humanæ Sator.

O Sov'reign Jesus, give thy aid
To all thou hast redeem'd and made:
Mother of Grace, make sinners share
The helps of thy maternal care.

Blest Spirits, who affist before The throne of God, for us implore; Ye Patriarchs pray; ye Prophets plead,

All for indulgence intercede.

Thou Baptist, thou Precursor blest, Thou Chief of Pastors, with the rest Of Christ's Apostles, pray that we May live from sinful fetters free:

Next Martyrs, and Confessors choir, With sacred Virgin's vows conspire:
And joint for us, of Heav'n obtain
Discharge of every sinful stain.

All happy Great Ones, that refort To fill high Heav'n's Imperial Court: With just compassion now bestow Your heavenly gifts on us below.

May each fucceeding age proclaim Thy glory, Lord, and endless fame; And praise, with the Celestial Host, The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

On the feast of the Apostles and Evangelists.

The HYMN at Even Song and Lauds

Exultet Orbis Gaudiis.

A ROUND the world may joys arife, And eccho thro' the vaulted fkies: May Heaven and Earth conspire to fing, And of Apostles triumph ring.

O you! whom Heav'n's high Judge defign'd'
To be the jury of mankind;

Earth's better lights, now void of art, Accept the language of our heart.

You, who from God receive the keys, Whose pow'rful word Heav'n's gate obeys: With the same word prevail, that we May from the chains of sin be free.

Disease and health your power proclaim, And celebrate, by turns, your same: Relieve our minds, through fin unsound, That sov'reign virtue may abound.

That Christ, when he returns to weight Our actions at the dreadful day, May, with him, make us re-ascend, To live in joys that never end. To God the Father, &c. The HYMN at Matins.

AY joyful hymns in numbers flow How Christ's eternal bounties flow: Th' Apostles triumphs, and the bliss, Wherewith he crowns their victories.

They rul'd the church, and held the shield. To conquer in a suff'ring field: Now, like the stars from heaven, they show

Their light for us that walk below.

Christ was their hope, their faith, a rock, No threatning tyrants breath cou'd shock: The love of him their conquests bore Thro' all their torments, racks, and gore.

In them the Father's glory shines; The Son exults; the Spirit reigns; All heav'n resounds with joys to see, This triumph of the Trinity.

To God the Father, &c. 368.

Cn the feast of Apostles, in Easter-Time.

The Hymn at Even-Song, and Matins.

Triftes erant Apoftoli.

THE difinal fcene was yet in view,
Christ's fust'ring fresh, his death still new,
Th' Apostles grieving at their loss,
Still felt his scourge, and bore his cross.

When Heav'n's bright messenger appears, And wiping off the women's tears; Foretells them, they the first should be, To reap the fruits of constancy.

They

They wing'd with zeal make haste to tell The anxious tribe, what them befel: And met their Lord array'd in light, And knew, and blest the glorious fight.

The Apostles heard, and, led by fame, To Galilee's high mountain came; And happy, in that mount ador'd, Their living, and life-giving Lord-From death of fin, &c. 375.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Paschale Mundo.

Haven's brightest planet now displays
The lustre of his glorious rays:
The glad Apostles lift their eyes,
And see the Sun of Justice rise.

Wond'ring they view their Lord, and praise The beauty of his heavenly face: His saving wounds, than stars more bright, Shine dazling in the source of light.

O Christ, thy sovereign love impart, And rule unrival'd in our heart; That full of God our mouths may praise, And from abundance sing thy ways.

From death of fin, &c. 375.

On the Feast of a Martyr. The Hymn at Even-Song and Matins.

Deus tuorum Militum.

O God! the lot, reward, and prize, That crowns thy martyrs victories:

Grant

Grant, whilst we fing this martyr's praise, We may renounce our finful ways.

The world with specious cheats disguis'd He soon discover'd and despis'd:
And labour'd for a nobler gain,

Than palling pleafures mixt with pain-No force could make his mind relent, No racks his resolution bent; Fearless of death he sheds his blood,

And wades to Heaven through the flood.

O! vocal blood, now pierce the fkies,
And deal with Heaven, to hear our cries;
That on his glorious triumph we
May find indulgence, Lord, with thee.

Immortal glory, endless fame,
The glorious works of God proclaim:
And sing with the Celestial Host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Invicte Martyr unicum.

Nvanquisht martyr, who didst tread, Where'er thy Lord's example led: And now in triumph mount'st the skies, Loaded with palms and victories:

Implore that blood, which Christ has spilt To wash the leavings of our guilt: That freed from sin's infectious bane, Our ling'ring fouls may live again.

Thy foul is now from danger free,

United from our mortality:

Teach

Teach us to foar on wings of love, From earthly ties, to realms above. May age to age, &c. 358.

On the Feast of many Martyrs.

The HYMN at Even-Song:

Santiorum Meritis.

WHEN bleeding heroes fills the tuneful choir,
The combat and the crown our fong inspire:
On speaking deeds the willing numbers flow,
And bays unbid amidst the laurels grow.

Arm'd from above, they nobly fought for bliss: Despis'd this world, as they're despis'd by this: They saw the blossom and the fruit look fair; But suit and blossom both dissolv'd in air.

With Heaven in view, fierce tyrants they engage; And fland unmov'd beneath their impious rage. Keen fleel and racks their tender bowels rend; Yet both to unrelenting courage bend.

Like flaughter'd fheep, they victims fall to death, No whifp'ring murmur taints their paring breath, No fost complaint escapes their generous heart; But conscious minds conceal the secret smart.

What tongue can now the glorious crowns declare, Which you for martyrs, bounteous Lord, prepare? Wreaths of bright fanguine gems their brows entwine, Where drops of blood, congeal'd to rubies, shine.

Thee, Sov'reign Godhcad, humbly we implore, To cleanfe our guilt, our innocence reflore.

Shower

Shower down thy peaceful bleifings in our days, That without ceasing we may fing thy praise.

The HYMN at Matins.
Christo profusum sanguinem.

O Christ the Prince of Martyrs sing The joys, which from their suffrings spring From fields of blood the laurels rise To crown their generous victories.

No terror of the world, nor pains Their progress stops, or courage stains; For Christ they die before decay, And gain their bliss the nearest way.

Wild beafts and fire with equal rage Concur to make the bloody stage:
And martyrs more compassion find With savages, than human-kind.

Their malice, arm'd with brutal claws, Exceeds the bounds of nature's laws, To torture faints: but all their art Shakes but the cottage, not the heart.

O God of Martyrs! grant that we Partake of their felicity; And rais'd to their high thrones above, With them for ever praise and love.

The Hymn at Lauds.

Rex Gloriose Martyrum.

Christ! thy Martyr's glorious King, The Crown of all their suffering: Who shew'st us, how to wean our love From earth, to fix on things above.

Vouchfafe

Vouchfafe to lend a gracious ear, Whilst we our humble vows preser; That singing of their triumphs, we May find indulgence, Lord, with thee.

That grace in us, O Lord, excite, By which thy conquiring martyrs fight: By which thy bleft confessors shine, To cleanse our guilty breasts of sin.

May age to age, &c. 358.

The faid Hymn is for many Martyrs at Even-Song, in Easter Time.

On the Feast of a Confessor.

The HYMN at Even-Song. and Matins.

Ifte Confessor Domine.

THE faithful fervant who confess his Lord, Whose feast the church's annual joys record: This day in recompence is call'd to be Before the Father, Lord, confess'd by thee,

If it be not the Day of his Decease, in lead of the two last Lines, say,

This day in recompence deferve, that we Should praise thy servant, Lord, confess'd by thee;

His humb'e prudence and his thoughts on high, His pure and unpretending piety, By blameless sleps a sober life convey'd, Till last it center'd, where it first was made:

Within his tomb lies all that Heaven can spare, Hither the deal, the blind, the lame repair:

His kind protection each disease restrains, Restores the losses, and relieves their pains.

Justly may then his praise bespeak our voice. To join in concert, and with Heav'n rejoice: So may we hope to have an equal share Of his protection here, and merit there.

Glory and honour, pow'r and empire vie, To celebrate the ways of the Most High: Who from the seat of his illustrious Throne Rules all this worldly machine, Three and One.

On the Feast of a Confessor, and Bishop.

The Hymn at Lauds.

Jesu Redemptor.

R Edeemer Christ, thou brightest gem Of facred prelate's diadem: Resume thy clemency to day, And grant the gists for which we pray.

To day the church transmits to fame, The great confessor of thy name: Whilst faithful choirs with joy rehearse

In solemn rites his anniverse.

Thrice happy He, that cou'd despise This fading world's vain pageantries: And fix his everlasting rest On surer grounds amongst the blest.

May we this bright example take, And the deluding world forfake; That by his intercession, we May die to fin, and live to Thee.

From henceforth may all ages fing, The fource of grace, and mercy's fpring;

And

And blefs with all the Heavenly Host, The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

On the Feast of a Confessor, not Bishop.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Jefu Corona Celfior.

ORD, who thyself the crown wilt make Of all that suffer for thy sake; And own them in thy world of bliss, If they confess thy name in this.

Prepare us, whilft thy suppliants pray In concert with thy saint to-day; To claim that promise, and begin, By breaking all our chains of sin.

This happy day the grateful year Keeps facred in its kalendar, Whereon this faint from earth releast Augments the number of the bleft.

The vanity of worldly joys, Possessions, pleasures, wealth and toys, Like vanquisht soes, but means supply, To solemnize his victory.

On thee he calls, O Lord, his shield:
The Devilshear thy name and yield:
Thus does thy saint by thee prevail,

And trample o'er the powers of Hell.

Alone he in thy name confides,
Faith lights his steps, and virtue guides:
By this initial taste of love,

To feast with all the blest above.

0 0

Then

Then fince our worthless merits fail, Let this thy faint with thee prevail To cancel fin's deserved score, That lies at our unhappy door.

To God the Father's facred name, Eternal glory, praife, and fame, Who, with the Holy Ghost and Son, For ever reigns, both Three and One.

Cn the Feast of Virgins.

The Hymn at Even-Song and Lauds.

Jesu Corona Virginum.

Christ! the crown of purity,
We offer up our vows to thee;
Whom none but she alone cou'd bear,
Whose fruit did not the bloom impair.

Lillies around they strow the way, And choirs of brighter virgins play; The spouse shines forth array'd in white, And on 'em all reslects his light.

Where'er his great example led, The following trains of virgins tread; They finging trace his wond'rous ways,

And run division to his praise.

We beg, O Lord, our wounded sense May feel thy healing influence; That pure and from corruption free, We may restore our souls to thee.

May each fucceeding age, &c,

Of

Of a Virgin and Martyr.

The HYMN at Matins.

Virgines Prolis.

O Virgin's offspring Christ, who wert alone Thy Parent's Maker, and a Virgin's Son! A Virgin's triumph asks our praise; With heav'nly thoughts our numbers raise.

Her double courage did at once engage

Her fex's weakness, and her tyrant's rage:

And over both victorious now,

A double wreath adorns her brow.

Through fields of blood her hunted foul escapes From threat'ning death in all its frightful shapes;

And wading through a troubled fiream Obtains the heavenly diadem.

Permit, Great God, her pray'rs may fet us free

From hateful fin's enchanted tyranny;

And purest hymns shall found thy name

In fongs of everlasting same.

Glory to God the Father, &c. as on the Feast of St. John Baptist, page 392.

On the feaft of a Virgin only, and not Martyr.

The HYMN at Matins.

Virginis Proles.

O Virgin's offspring Christ, who wert alone Thy Parent's Maker, and a Virgin's Son! A Virgin's mesits asks our praise;

With heavenly thoughts our numbers raise. Permit, Great God, her prayers may set us free

From hateful fin's enchanted tyranny.

2

And

And purest hymns shall found thy name, In fongs of everlalting fame. Glory to God, &c. page 302.

Cn the feast of Holy Women.

The HYMN at Even-Song. and Lauds.

Fortem virili Pestore.

R ISE tuneful numbers, justly praise A noble matron's gen'rous ways; Whose fortitude exalts her name Above her fex, and high as fame.

Wing'd with feraphic love, her heart Transcends and 'scapes the poison'd dart: By painful flights fhe foars above, The reach of earth, or earthly love.

She starves the flesh to feed the mind With fasts and prayer, a food resin'd: No passions discompose her breast Absorpt in pleasures with the bleft.

O Christ! whose glorious graces shine So bright, through fuch a feeble shrine, Grant, by her powerful pray'rs, that we May shine with her eternally.

May age to age, &c. 358.

The HYMN at Matins.

Hujus Oratu.

PERMIT, Great God, this Saint with pray'rs may free . Our fouls from fin's enticing flavery; And purest hymns shall found thy name, In fongs of everlafting fame. Glory be to God, &c. page 392.

On the Feast of the Dedication of a Church.

The Hymn at Even-Song, and Matins.

Calestis Urbs Hierusalem.

HIERUSALEM, whose heavenly mien Betrays the peace that reigns within: Whofe quarries living rocks fupply To build and raise thy tow'rs so high, Heav'n's brightest Angels crown the pile, And God does on thy labours smile.

O Sion's daughter well betroth'd! With all thy Father's glory cloath'd, In all thy spouse's graces dress'd, In thee the spouse himself is bless'd; Thou beauteous Queen of heav'nly love, Whom Christ espouses from above.

Thy orient gates with pearl array'd, Stand always open and display'd, For all who thither drawn with love, Have nobly fixt their hearts above: Such as here thought it high reward To fuffer with their fuff'ring Lord.

Thus hardest marbles, toughest oaks, Polish'd and shap'd by dint of strokes, The skilful artist's able hand Makes fit to take their place and stand, On highest pinacles to shine O'er all the edifice divine.

To thee, Most High, our voice we raise, To thee, Most High, in all thy ways, We

003

We, both the Father, and the Son, And Paraclete adore in one: Whilst endless anthems sound thy same, And loud Hosannas eccho to thy name.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Alto ex Olympi vertice.

ROM high Olympus top the Son
Of God, and living Corner-stone,
Hewn without hands, came down to show
How far humility could go;
And join'd at his stupenduous birth
Both grace and nature, Heav'n and Earth.

By this alliance, happy we Partakers of the harmony.
Angels above division run,
And fing incessant Three and One:
Whilft Sion with a tuneful heart
Replies and sings a second part.

Hither, O God, direct thy flight, And fill these temples with thy light: Hither repair, and here espouse The intrest of thy people's vows; Sion was once thy chosen place, On Sion show'r thy streams of grace.

Resume thy mercy-seat and show As once our Father's God, so now, Thou'rt God and Father prone to hear, Be bounteous ev'n beyond our pray'r: And crown our souls amongst the blest, In seats of everlasting rest.

To thee, Most High, &c. 417.

For the Dead, the SEQUENCE:

Dies Ira, Dies illa.

THE day of wrath, that dreadful day, Shall the whole world in ashes lay, As David and the Sibils fav.

What horror will invade the mind, When the strict Judge, who would be kind,

Shall have few venial faults to find?

The last loud trumpet's wond'rous found Must through the rending tombs rebound; And wake the nations under ground.

Nature and death shall with surprize, Behold the pale offender rife!

And view the Judge with conscious eyes. Then shall, with universal dread, The facred mystic book be read, To try the living and the dead.

The Judge ascends his awful throne, He makes each fecret fin be known. And all with shame confess their own.

O then! what interest shall I make. To fave my last important stake, When the most just have cause to quake?

Thou mighty, formidable King, Thou mercy's unexhausted spring, Some comfortable pity bring.

Forget not what my ranfom coft. Nor let my dear-bought foul be loft, In storms of guilty terror toft.

Thou

Thou, who for me didst feel such pain, Whose precious blood the cross did stain, Let not those agonies be vain.

Thou whom avenging powers obey, Cancel my debt (too great to pay) Before the fad, accounting day.

Surrounded with amazing fears, Whose load my soul with anguish bears,

I figh, I weep; accept my tears.

Thou, who wert mov'd with Mary's grief,

And by absolving of the thief

Hast given me hope, now give relief. Reject not my unworthy prayer,

Preserve me from that dangerous snare, Which death and gaping Hell prepare.

Give my exalted foul a place Amongst thy chosen right-hand race, The Sons of God, and heirs of grace.

From that infatiable abyss, Where flames devour, and serpents hiss, Promote me to thy seat of bliss.

Proftrate, my contrite heart I rend, My God, my Father, and my Friend,

Do not forfake me in my end.

Well may they curse their second breath, Who rise to a reviving death.
Thou great Creator of mankind,
Let guilty man compassion find. Amen.

KAKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK

THE

PRAYERS

ON

Sundays, and other Days, with their Anthems and Verficles, throughout the Year.

The Anthem on the First Sunday in Advent.

FEAR not Mary, for thou hast found grace with our Lord: behold thou shalt conceive, and bear a Son: Alleluia.

Verf. Distil ye Heavens from above, and

let the clouds show'r down the just.

Resp. Let the earth open and bud forth a Saviour.

The Prayer.

O Lord, we befeech thee, exert thy power and come, that, under thy protection, we may be freed from the imminent danger of our fins, and be faved through thy deliverance: who livest and reignest one God with the Father, and Holy Ghost, world without end.

Resp. Amen.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday in Advent.

Art thou he that art to come; or look we for another? Go and report to John what

Prayers on Sundays, &c. 422

what you have feen. The blind are restored to fight; the dead rife again; the Gospel is preached to the poor: Allehia.

Verf. Diftill, as before, 421. The Prayer.

R Aise up our hearts, O Lord, to prepare the ways of thy only Son, that by his coming, we may be made worthy to ferve thee with clean hearts. Who livest and reignest one God, with thee and the Holy Choft.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday in Advent.

Blessed art thou, Mary, who didst believe our Lord; those things shall be perfected in thee, which were spoken to thee by our Lord: Allehia.

This Anthem is omitted, if one of the greater Anthems which follow, cometh in the Place.

Verse Distill, as before. The Prayer.

IVE ear, O Lord, we befeech thee, to our prayers, and with grace enlighten the darkness of our minds. Who livest and reignest, &c.

These greater Anthems sollowing are begun the 17th of December, and every one said in Order, till the next Day before Christmas-Eve. The Versicles and Prayers of the Sunday before, are to be said when none proper are

The Anthem on the 17th of December.

O wisdom! who camest forth from the mouth of the Most High; powerfully extending from end to end, and fweetly disposing all things; come, and instruct us in the ways of prudence,

The Anthem on the 18th of December:

O Adonia, and leader of the house of Ifrael! who appeared'st to Moses in the staming bush, and gavest to him the law in Sinai, come and redeem us with thy strong arm.

The Anthem on the 19th of December.

O Root of Jesse! who standest for a sign to nations, before whom kings shall restrain their mouths: thou, whom the Gentiles shall address, come to our deliverance, and now delay no more.

The Anthem on the 20th of December.

O Key of *David*, and fceptre of the house of *Israel!* who openest, and no one shuts; shuttest, and no one opens; come and bring forth from their prisons, those that are in chains, sitting in the dark, and in the shades of death.

The Anthem on the 21st of December.

O Orient, the splendor of eternal light, and son of justice! come and enlighten those that sit in the dark, and in the shades of death.

The Anthem on the 22d of December.

O King of the Gentiles, the defired of nations, the corner stone that unitest both in one! come, to the salvation of man, whom thou hast framed of earth.

The Anthem on the 23d of December.

O Emanuel, our king and law-giver, the expectation and the faviour of nations! come to our falvation, O Lord our God.

On Ember Wednesday, in Advent.

If it comes before the 17th of December, this Anthem is to be said.

Behold the handmaid of our Lord; be it

to me according to the word.

Verse. Distill, as before, 421.
The Prayer.

Rant, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that the folemnity of our redemption now approaching, may both afford us the helps of this present life, and also give us the rewards of eternal bliss: through our Lord.

On Ember-Friday in Advent.

If it comes before the 17th of December, this Anthem is to be faid.

This is the testimony which John gave: he who comes after me, was made before me.

Verse. Distill, as before. The Prayer.

O Lord, we befeech thee, exert thy power, and come; that they who trust in thy goodness, may speedily be delivered from all adversity: who livest and reignest, &c.

On Ember-Sunday in Advent.
The Anthem. Verf. Diffill, as before.
The Prayer.

O God, who feeft that we are afflicted through our own wickedness, grant mercifully, that by thy coming we may receive comfort: who livest and reignest, &c.

Cn

On the fourth Sunday in Advent? The Anthem. Verf. Distil, as before, 421? The Prayer.

O Lord, we befeech thee, exert thy might, and powerfully affift us; that by the help of thy grace, what our fins obstruct, may be hastened by the indulgence of thy mercy: who livest and reignest, &c.

The anthem on the vigil of the Nativity of our Lord.

When the sum shall rise from Heaven, you shall see the King of Kings coming forth from his Father, as a bridegroom out of his bride-chamber. Verf. To morrow shall be cancelled the iniquity of the earth. Resp. And the Saviour of the world shall reign over us.

The Prayer:

O GOD, who makest us rejoice, by the yearly expectation of our redemption, grant, that we who joyfully receive thy only begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, as our Redeemer, may also safely behold him, coming as our Judge: who liveth and reigneth, &c.

The Anthem on the Sunday within the Octave of the Nativity of our Lord.

The child Jesus advanced in age and wisdom before God and man. Verse. The Word became slesh. Alleluia. Resp. And dwelt among us. Alleluia.

The Prayer.

A Lmighty and everlasting God, direct our actions according to thy Holy Will; that in the name of thy beloved Son, we may abound in all good works: Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sunday within the Octave of the Epiphany.

O Son, why hast thou done so to us? I and thy Father grieving did seek thee. What is the reason that you sought me? Did you not know, that I must be about those matters, which are my Father's. Vers. The kings of Tharsis, and the Isles, shall offer gifts. Resp. The kings of the Arabs and Saba shall bring presents.

The Prayer.

E befeech thee, O Lord, be favourable to the defire of thy people, that they may both fee what is to be done, and be able to perform what they shall fee to be their duty: Through, &c.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday after Epiphany.

The wine failing, Jesus commanded the pitchers to be filled with water, which waterned into wine. Alleluia.

Vers. Let my prayer, O Lord ascend.

Resp. Like incense in thy fight.

The Prayer.

Almighty and eternal God, who go vernest both heavenly and earthl things; mercifully hear the prayers of th people, and grant us thy peace in our times Through our Lord. The Anthem on the Third Sunday after Epiphany,

O Lord, if thou wilt, thou can't cleanfe me; and Jesus said, I will, be thou clean.

Vers. Let my prayer, O Lord, ascend.

Resp. Like incense in thy fight.

The Prayer. Almighty, everlasting God, mercifully regard our infirmity; and let the right-hand of thy majesty appear in our protection: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday after Epiphany.

O Lord, fave us, we perish; command, O God, and cause a calm. Vers. Let my prayer ascend, as before.

The Prayer.

O Goo, who knowest that in so great dangers, through human frailty we cannot fubfift, grant us help of mind and body, that what we fuffer for our fins, we may through thy help overcome: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday after Epiphany.

Gather first the tares, and bind them into bundles, to be burnt; but the wheat gather into my barn, says our Lord. Vers. Let my prayer, as before.

The Prayer.

DRESERVE thy people, we befeech thee, O Lord, with perpetual tenderness, that resting on the only hope of heavenly grace, it may ever, by thy protection, be defended: Through our Lord Jesus-Chrift.

The

The Anthem on the Sixth Sunday after Epiphany.

The kingdom of heaven is like to leaven; which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened. Vers. Let my prayer, as before, p. 427.

The Prayer. RANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that ever meditating on things that are just, we may, both in words and deeds, execute what is acceptable to thee: Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Anthem on Septuagefima-Sunday.

The housholder said to the workmen; why stand ye here all the day idle? But they answering, said, Because no man has hired us. Go ye also into my vineyard; and what shall be just, I will give you.

Vers. Let my prayer, O Lord, ascend.

Resp. Like incense in thy fight.

The Prayer. IVE ear, we beleech thee, O Lord, to the prayers of thy people, that we, who for our fins are justly afflicted, for the glory of thy name, may be mercifully delivered. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Sexagefima-Sunday.

To you it is granted to know the mystery of the kingdom of God; but to others in parables, faid Jesus to his disciples.

Vers. Let my prayer, as before, p. 427.

The Prayer.

O Gob, who feell, that we trust not in our own actions; mercifully grant, that by the protection of the Aposlle of the Gentiles, we may be defended against all adversities: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Quinquagefima-Sunday:

And Jesus stopping, commanded the blind man to be brought to him, and says to him, What wilt thou have me do for thee? O Lord, that I may see. And Jesus said to him, Look up, thy faith has healed thee. And forthwith he saw, and sollowed him, magnifying God.

Vers. Let my prayer, as before, p. 427.

O LORD, we befeech thee, mercifully hear our prayers; and having freed us from the bonds of fin, preserve us from all-advertities: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ash-Wednesday.

Lay up treasures for yourselves in heaven, where neither rust nor moth destroys. Vers. Let my prayer, as before, p. 427.

The Prayer.

CRANT, O Lord, to thy faithful, that they may enter upon this folemn fait with a due piety, and go through it with a fecure devotion: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

O Lord, I am not worthy, that thou enter under my roof: but only theak the word, and my fervant will be healed.

P p 3

Vers. Let my prayer, as before, p. 427.

The Prayer.

O God, who by fin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of thy people, who make supplication to thee; and turn away the scourges of thy anger, which we deferve for our fins: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

But thou, when thou shalt pray, enter into thy chamber, and having shut the door, pray to thy Father. Verl. Let my prayer ascend, as before.

The Prayer.

WE befeech thee, O Lord, graciously V to favour us in the fast we have begun; that what we observe outwardly, we may perform with fincere minds: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday:

Then thou shalt require help, and our Lord will graciously hear; thou shalt cry, and he will fay, Behold, I am here.

Vers. Let my prayer, as before.

The Prayer.

IVE ear, O Lord, to our prayers, that with a true devotion we may observe this folem fast, which is piously instituted, for giving health both to our foul and body: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the First Sunday in Lent.

Behold, now is the acceptable time: behold now the days of falvation; in these days days therefore let us flew ourselves the servants of God, in much patience, in fasting, in watchings, and sincere charity. Vers. God has given his Angels charge of thee. Resp. To guard thee in all thy ways.

The Prayer.

O God, who purifieft thy Church by the yearly observation of Lent; grant to thy faithful, that what they endeavour to obtain of thee by fasting, they may duly practife in good works; Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Anthem on Monday.

What you have done to one of my little ones, you have done to me, fays our Lord. Vers God has given his Angels, as before.

The Prayer.

O Gop our falvation, change our hearts; and influence our minds with thy heavenly doctrine; that this fast of Lent may be beneficial to us: Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

For it is written, that my house is the house of prayer to all nations, but you have made it a den of thieves. And he was daily teaching in the temple.

Vers. God has given his Angels, as before.

HAVE regard, O Lord, to thy people, and grant that by mortifying our bodies

bodies, our minds may be enflamed with the love of thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Wednesday in Lent.

As Jonas was three days and three nights in the belly of the whale, so shall the Son of Man be in the heart of the earth.

Verf. God has given his Angels, as before,

p. 431.

The Prayer:

E befeech thee, O Lord; mercifully to hear our prayers, and stretch forth the right-hand of thy Majesty against all our adversities. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

O woman! thy faith is great: be it to thee, as thou halt asked.

Vers. God has given his Angels, as before.

The Prayer.

WE befeech thee, O Lord, mercifully to regard the devotion of thy people, that mortifying their bodies by fasting, they may have their minds refreshed by the fruit of good works: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Friday in Lent.

He that healed me, gave me this command, take up thy bed, and walk in peace.

Vers. God has given his Angels, as before.

DE propitious, O Lord, to thy people, and, by the comfortable help of thymercy, refresh them whom thou hast made devout in thy service: Through our Lord.

The

The Anthem on Ember-Sunday in Lent. Tell none the vision, which you have seen, till the Son of Man rifes from death.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer. XIE beseech thee, O God, mercifully V look down on thy people, and according to thy clemency turn from them the scourges of thy anger. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday in Lent.

Tell none the vision which you have feen; as before. Vers. God has given his Angels. &c.

The Prayer. God, who feeft us destitute of all' strength, preserve us both within and without; that our bodies may be fecure from all adversities, and our souls purified from all evil thoughts: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

He, that fent me, is with me, and has not left me alone; because I ever do those things, that are pleafing unto him.

Verf. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer. RANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that thy people, who by abstinence mortify their bodies, may, by the obfervance of thy law, abstain from all things that are displeasing to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

But you are all brethren: name not to yourselves a Father on earth; for your Father is One, who is in Heaven: neither be ye called mastres, for Christ alone is your master.

Verf. God has given his Angels, &c. p. 431

The prayer.

Rant us, O Lord, we befeech thee, thy affiftance, whereby to perfect the observance of this holy fast; that what we undertake by thy authority, we may accomplish by thy Grace: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

For he shall be delivered to the Gentiles, to be mocked, scourged, and crucified.

Verse. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

W E beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully regard thy people; and grant that they who in obedience to thy precept abstain from slesh, may likewise avoid all fort of vice: through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

The rich man defired a drop of water, who denied Lazarus crumbs of bread.

Verf. God has given his Angels charge of thee.

Re/p. To guard thee in all thy ways.

The prayer.

GRANT us, O Lord, we befeech thee the affiftance of thy grace that duly duly applying ourselves to fasting and prayer, we may be delivered from all our enemies both of body and soul: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

Seeking to lay hold on him, they feared the people, because they held him for a prophet. Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The prayer.

GRANT, Almighty God, that being purified by this holy fast, we may come to the approaching solemnity with sincere hearts: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

And the Father faid to his fervants, Bring forth quickly the first stole, and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

RANT, we befeech thee, O Lord, this faving effect to our fasting; that the chastisfement of the flesh, which we have undertaken, may give strength to our souls: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday in Lent.

A certain woman of the multitude lifting up her voice, faid, Blessed is the womb that bore thee, and the paps that gave thee suck. And Jesus says to her; Yea, and blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

W E befeech thee, Almighty God, have regard to the prayers of thy fervants; and stretch forth the right-hand of thy power in our defence: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

But Jesus passing through the midst of them, went away.

Verf. God has given his Angels, &c.

The prayer.

E befeech thee, O Lord, mercifully pour forth thy grace into our hearts, that as we observe an abstinence from meat, so we may carefully avoid all hurtful excesses: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

Where two or three are gathered together in my name, I am in the midst of them, says our Lord. Verk God has given his Angels, &c.

The prayer.

A LMIGHTY and most merciful God, vouchsafe graciously to hear us, and grant us the gift of such abstinence, as may be available to salvation: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

To eat with unwasht hands, does not defile a man. Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer:

RANT, we befeech thee, O Lord, that J being instructed by wholesome fasting, we may abstain likewise from all vice, and more eafily obtain thy mercy: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

All they that had fick persons, brought them to Jesus, and they were healed. Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

AY thy name, O Lord, be glorified VI in this folemnity of St. Cosmas and Damian, on which thou hast honoured them with everlafting glory, and by unspeakable providence, afforded us relief: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

Thou art a prophet, O Lord. as I fee; our Fathers did adore in this mountain.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c. The Prayer.

BE favourable to us, O Lord, in this time of our fast, that as we observe an abstinence from slesh, so we may fast likewise in our hearts from all fin: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

Has none condemned thee, O Woman? None, Lord. Neither will I condemn thee; hereafter fin no more.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

RANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that thy people, who by abstinence mortify their bodies, may, by the observance of thy law, abstain from all things that are displeasing to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday in Lent.

Jesus therefore went up to the mountain, and there sat with his disciples.

Vers. God has given his Angels charge

of thee.

Resp. To keep thee in all thy ways.

GRANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who are justly punished for our fins, may be refreshed by the comforts of thy grace: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

Diffolve this temple, fays our Lord, and after three days I will build ir again. But this he spoke of the temple of his body.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

GRANT, we beteech thee, Almighty God, that with a yearly devotion observing this holy ordinance, we may be pleasing to thee, both in body and soul. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuefday.

No man laid hands on him, because his hour was not yet come.

Ver God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

E befeech thee, O Lord, that the observance of this facred fast may be to us the increase of a holy life, and engage to us the continual affisiance of thy mercy: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

The man, who is called Jesus, made clay of spittle, and laid it on my eyes, and now I see.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

Odd, who by fafting both rewardest the just, and grantest pardon to finners; shew mercy to us here humbling ourselves before thee, that by the consession of our guilt we may obtain the forgiveness of our fins: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

A great prophet is risen amongst us; and God has visited his people.

Verse. God has given his Angels, &c.

GRANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that we who are punished by fasting, may be comforted by a holy devotion; that earthly affections being moderated in us, we may be better capable of what belongs to Heaven: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

O Lord, if thou hadst been here, Lazarus had not been dead: behold now having been four days in the grave, he stinketh. Verf. God has given his Angels, &c.

The Prayer.

God, who with unspeakable mysteries givest new life to the world, grant, we befeech thee, that thy Church may be benefited by thy divine institutions, and likewise supplied with temporal blessings: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

I am he, who give tellimony of myfelf; and the Father who fent me, gives tellimony of me.

Vers. God has given his Angels, &c.

Rant O Lord, we befeech thee that our devotion may become fruitful through thy grace; for then only will our fasting be beneficial to us, when it is pleasing to thy goodness: Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Anthem on Passion-Sunday:

Abraham your Father rejoiced to see my

day; he faw it, and was glad.

Vers. Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil man. Resp. From the unjust man deliver me.

The Prayer.

WE befeech thee, Almighty God, mercifully regard thy people; that, by thy conduct, they may be directed in body, and by thy protection preferved in mind: Through our Lord.

The

The Anthem on Monday.

If any one thirsts, let him come to me, and drink; and out of his belly shall slow waters of life, says our Lord.

Vers. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

SANCTIFY to us, we befeech thee, O Lord, our fasts; and grant us the pardon of all our sins: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

Go ye up to this festival day; but I will not go up, hecause my time is not yet come. Vers. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer.

WE befeech thee, O' Lord, that our fasting may be well pleasing in thy fight, that cleansing us from fin, it may both render us worthy of thy favour, and bring us to eternal falvation: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednelday.

Many good works have I done for you : For which of them will you kill me?

Vers. Deliver me, O Lord, &c.

The prayer.

O God of mercy, enlighten the hearts of thy people, by this holy fast; and fince all our devotion is the effect of thy bounty, be favourable to us and hear our prayers: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

With defire I have defired to eat this Pasch with you before I suffer. Vers. Deliver me, O Lord, &c.

The Anthem on Palm-Sunday.

For it is written, I will strike the passor, and the steep of the flock shall be dispersed: but after I shall rise again, I will go before you into Galilee; there you shall see me, says our Lord.

Verf. Deliver me, O Lord, from the cvil

man.

Resp. From the unjust man deliver me.

The Prayer.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast been pleased that our dear Redeemer should take upon him our sless, and suffer on a cross to give us an example of humility, mercifully grant, we may always improve by the instructions of his patience, and have a part in his holy resurrection: Through our Lord.

The Anthom on Monday?

Thou wouldest have no power over me, if it were not given thee from above.

Vers. Deliver me, O Lord, &c.

The prayer.

C RANT, we befeech thee, Almighty
God, that we who through our infirmity fink under so many troubles, may receive comfort through the puffion of thy only
Son our Lord Jesus Christ: Who with thee and the Holy Ghost, &c.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

I have power to lay down my life and to take it again.

Verl. Deliver me, &c.

The Prayer:

RANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God that the dignity of human nature, which has been wounded by excess, may be healed by the remedies of moderation and temperance: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

The High Priests consulted together, that they might kill Jesus; but they said, Not on the sessional day, lest perhaps there may be a tumult among the people.

Vers. Deliver, &c.

The Prayer.

WE befeech thee, O Lord, mercifully infuse thy grace into our hearts; that overcoming our fins by voluntary mortifications, we may rather suffer for them in this life, than be condemned to eternal torments for them in the next: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

Righteous Father, the world has not known thee; but I know thee, because thou hast sent me. Vers. Deliver me, &c.

The prayer.

WE befeech thee, O Lord, that the people confecrated to thy fervice, may improve in all the affections of piety, that being taught by holy exercises, they may be so much the more enriched with spiritual gists, as they become more acceptable to thy Divine Majesty: Through our Lord.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, grant we may so celebrate the mysteries of our Saviour's passion, that we may obtain pardon of all our sins: Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, &c.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

The maid faid to Peter, Verily thou art one of them, for thy speech does discover thee.

Vers. Deliver me, O Lord, &c.

The Prayer.

RANT, we befeech thee, Almighty
God, that we, who are always afflifted
by our own exceffes, may be delivered by
the paffion of thy only Son, who lives
and reigns one God with thee and the Holy
Ghoft, &c.

Resp. Amen.

The Anthem on Maundy-Thursday.

And as they were at Supper, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to his disciples.

Vers. Christ was for us made obedient.

Resp. Even to death.

The Prayer.

L OOK down, O Lord, we befeech thee, upon this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ did not resuse to be delivered into the hands of sinners, and suffer death on the cross; who lives and reigns one God with thee, &c.

The Anthem on Good-Friday.

When he had taken the vinegar, he faid; It is finished; and bowing down his head, he gave up the ghost. Vers. Christ was for us made obedient to death.

Resp. Even the death of the cross.

The Prayer.

Look down, as before.

The Anthem on Easter-Eve:

The woman fitting at the monument, lamented, weeping for our Lord.

Verf. Christ was for us made obedient to

death, even to the death of the cross.

Resp. For which God also did exalt him, and gave him a name, which is above all names.

The Prayer.

Look down, as before.

The Anthem on Easter-Day.

And beholding, they faw the stone rolled away, for it was very great. Alleluia.

Vers. This is the day which our Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it.

The Prayer.

Odd, who, by thy only Son, hast this day opened us the passage to eternity, through his victory over death, grant that our prayers, which thy preventing grace inspires, may by thy help become effectual: Through the same Jesus Christ, &c.

The Anthem on Monday.

What are these discourses, which walking

you have together, and are fad? Allehuia. Vers. This is the day, &c. p. 445.

The prayer.

O God, who by the paschal solemnity hast provided the world with helps, enrich thy people, we beseech thee, with Heavenly blessings, that they may obtain a persect liberty, and advance to the possession of life everlassing: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I myfelf, Alleluia, Alleluia. Verf. This is the day.

The Prayer.

God, who by a new offspring, continually enlargest the church, grant to thy servants, that the sacrament, which by faith they have received, may be manisested in their lives: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

Jesus said to his Disciples, Bring of the fish, which ye have now taken. And Simon Peter went up, and drew his net to the land, full of great fishes, Alleluia.

Vers. This is the day, &c.

The Prayer.

O God, who, by the yearly folemnity of our Lord's refurrection, fillest us with joy; mercifully grant by these festivals we here celebrate, we may come at length to the possession of joys eternal: Through our Lord.

The

The Anthem on Thursday.

They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have put him; if thou hast removed him, tell me, Alleluia, and I will take him away, Alleluia.

Vers. This is the Day, &c.

God, who hast united divided nations, in the confession of thy name, grant that they who are regenerate in the water of baptism, may have one faith in their hearts, and the same piety in their actions: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

All power in Heaven, and on earth, is given unto me, Allehuia.

Vers. This is the day, &c.

The prayer.

A Lmighty and everlasting God, who, for reconciling mankind, has instituted the paschal mystery; so influence our minds, that what we profess in this solemnity, we may practise in our lives: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

The two ran together, and that other Disciple did out-run Peter, and came first to the Sepulchre, Allehia.

Verf. This is the day, &c.

The Prayer.

GRant, we befeech thee. Almighty God, that we, who with reverence

have celebrated the *Easter* folemnity, may happily come to thy everlasting joys: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Low- - Sunday

After eight days, the doors being shut, our Lord, entering in, said to them, Peace be to you, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Vers. Stay with us, O Lord, Alleluia. Resp. For night draws on, Alleluia.

Rant we befeech thee Almighty God, that we, who have observed the paschal solemnity, may through thy grace manifest the effects of them in our morals and life: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday after Eafter.

I am the good shepherd, who feed my sheep, and for my sheep lay down my life, Alleluia.

The Prayer.

O God, who, by the humiliation of thy only Son, hast raised up the fallen World, grant to thy faithful, perpetual comfort, that having been delivered by thee from everlasting death, they may be established by thee in the possession of life everlasting: Through the same Lord, &c.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday after Eafter.

Verily, I tell you, that you shall lament and weep, and the world shall rejoice, but you shall be made forrowful; but your forrow shall be turned into joy, Alleluia.

Vers. Stay with us, &c.

The Prayer.

God, who to such as go aftray shewest the light of thy truth, that by it they may return into the way of righteousness, grant to all who live in the christian profession, that they may avoid those things which are contrary to this name, and embrace what is agreeable to it: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the fourth Sunday after Eafler.

I am going to him that fent me; but because I have spoke these things to you, forrow has filled your hearts, Alleluia.

Vers. Stay with us, &c.
The Prayer.

O God, who makest the Faithful to be of one mind, grant to thy people, that they may love what thou commandest, and desire what thou promisest, that amidst the inconstancy of this world, our hearts may there be fixed, where the joys are unchangeable: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday after Easter.

Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full: for my Father loves you, because you have loved me, and have believed, Alleluia. Vers. Stay with us, &c.

The Prayer.

O Goo, from whom all good things proceed, grant to us, thy petitioners, that by thy holy infpiration we may think what is right, and by thy direction, do R r

Prayers on Sundays,

450

what is good: Through our Lord Jesus Christ

The Anthem on Monday in Rogation-Week.

Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened to you, Alleluia.

Vers. Stay with us, &c.

GRANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who in our affection confide in thy goodness, may, under thy protection, be defended from all adversities: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuesday in Rogation-Week.

I came forth from my Father, and came into the world: Again, I leave the world, and go to my Father, Alleluia.

Verf. Stay with us, &c.
The Prayer.

O God, from whom all good, as on the Sunday before.

The Anthem on Wednelday in Rogation-Week.

O Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son with that glory which I had with thee before the world had a being, Alleluia.

Vers. Stay with us, &c.
The Prayer.

O God, from whom all good, as on the Sunday before.

The Anthem on the Ascension of our Lord.

O King of glory, Lord of powers, who this day didst ascend in triumph above all the Heavens, leave us not orphans, but send fend us the promise of the Father, the Spirit of Truth, Alleluia.

Vers. Our Lord has prepared, Allehuia. Resp. His seat in Heaven, Alleluia.

The Prayer.

GRANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who believe that thy only Son, our Redeemer, ascended this day into Heaven, may also dwell with our mind, in the heavenly mansions: Through the fame Lord.

The Anthem on the Sunday within the Octave of the Atconsion.

I have spoke these things to you, that when their hour shall come, you may remember that I told you, Alleluia.

Vers. Our Lord has prepared, Alleluia. Resp. His seat in Heaven, Alleluia.

The Prayer.

LMIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully work this effect in our fouls, that our wills may be piously affected towards thee, and that we may ferve thee with fincere hearts. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Whit-Sunday.

To day the days of Pentecost are compleated, Alleluia. To-day the Holy Ghost appeared to the disciples in fire, and gave them the gists of grace. He sent them over all the world to preach and testify, he that shall believe and be baptized, shall be laved, Alleluia. Vers. The Apostles did

Rr2 fpeak fpeak in divers tongues, Alleluia. Resp. The wonderful works of God, Alleluia.

God, who, by the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, didst this day instruct the hearts of the Faithful, grant us in the same Spirit, to discern what is right, and enjoy his comfort for ever: Through our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns one God with thee and the same Holy Ghost, &c.

The Anthem on Monday.

If any one loves me, he will keep my word; and my Father will love him, and we will come to him, and make our abode with him. Alleluia.

Verf. The Apostles did speak, as before.

The Prayer.

O Gop, who didst fend down the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles, hear the prayer of thy people, that we, who through thy grace have the gift of a true faith, may enjoy true peace: Through our Lord, and the same Holy Ghost, &c.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

Peace I leave to you, my peace I give you; not as the world giveth, do I give to you, Alleluia. Verf. The Apostles did speak, &c.

A SSIST us, O Lord, we befeech thee, with the power of the Holy Spirit, whereby

whereby our hearts may be purified according to thy mercy, and we be defended from all advertities.

The Anthem on Ember-Wednesday in Whitsun-Week.

I am the bread of life, that am come down from Heaven; if any one shall eat of this bread, he shall live for ever; and the bread, which I shall give, is my sless for the life of the world, Alleluia.

Verf. The Apostles did speak, &c. p. 451.

W E beseech thee, O Lord, that the Holy Spirit which proceeds from thee, may enlighten our hearts, and lead us, as thy Son has promised, into all truth: Who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the same Holy Ghost.

The Anthem on Thuisday.

The Spirit, who proceeds from the Father, Alleluia: He shall glorify me, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Vers. The Apostles did speak, &c. The Prayer.

O God, who by the inspiration, as on Whit-Sunday.

The Anthem on Ember-Friday in Whitfun-Week.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter, whom my Father will send in my name, shall teach you all things, and suggest to you all things, whatever I shall say to you, Alleluia.

Vers. The Apostles did speak, &c.

Rr3 The

GRANT, O merciful God, we be-feech thee, that thy Church being affembled in the Holy Ghost, may in no fort be disturbed by the attempts of the enemy: Through our Lord, and the fame Holy Ghost, &c.

The Anthem on Ember-Sunday in Whitfun-Week.

The charity of God is spread in our hearts, by his Holy Spirit dwelling in us, Alleluia.

Vers. The Apostles did speak, &c. The prayer.

O Merciful Lord, we befeech thee, infuse thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, by whose wisdom we were made, and by whose providence we are governed: Through our Lord, &c. and the same Holy Ghost.

The Anthem on Trinity-Sunday.

We confess thee, with our whole heart and mouth, God the Father Unbegotten; thee the only begotten Son; thee the Holy Ghost the Comforter; the Holy and Undivided Trinity; we praise thee, we bless thee; to thee be glory, world without end.

Vers. Bleffed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of Heaven.

Resp. Both praise-worthy and glorious for ever-

The prayer. O ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, who hast appointed thy servants, in the conselfion of the true faith, to acknowledge the giory

glory of the Eternal Trinity; and in the power of thy Majesty to adore Unity; we beseech thee, that, by the sirmness of the same faith, we may be secured from all adversities: Through our Lord.

On the same Day is made a Commemoration of the First Sunday after Whitsuntide.

The Anthem.

Judge not, that ye may not be judged; for with what judgment you judge, you shall be judged, faith our Lord. Verf. Let my prayer be directed, O Lord. Resp. Like incense in thy sight.

The Prayer.

O Gop, the strength of them that trust in thee, mercifully hear our prayers; and, since human infirmity can do nothing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in executing thy commands, we may please thee both in our wills and actions: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Corpus Christi Day:

O Sacred Banquet! in which Christ is received; the memory of his passion is renewed; our souls are filled with grace, and a pledge of suture glory is given us, Alleluia. Vers. Thou hast given the bread from Heaven, Alleluia. Resp. Filled with all delight, Alleluia.

The Prayer.

O God, who in his wonderful facrament has left us a perpetual remembrance of thy passion, grant us, we beseech thee, fo to reverence the facred mysteries of thy body and blood, that in our fouls we may be always sensible of the fruit of thy redemption, who livest and reignest, &c.

The Anthem on the Sunday within the Offiave of Corpus Christi, which is the Second after Whitfuntide.

Go out quickly into the highways and fireets of the city, and force the poor and feeble, blind and lame, to come in, that my house may be filled, Alleluia, Alleluia. Vers. He has fed them with the fat of wheat, Alleluia. Resp. And has filled them with honey out of the rock, Alleluia.

The Prayer. I NFUSE into our hearts, O Lord, a con-flant fear and love of thy holy name; because they shall never fail of thy conduct, who are well founded in the love of thee:

Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the third Sunday after Whitfuntide.

What woman having ten drachmas, if fhe bath lost one, does not light a candle, and sweep the house, and search diligently till she has found it? Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer. God, the Protector of those that trust in thee, without whom nothing is good, nothing holy, encrease thy mercies towards us, that under thy direction and conduct we may so pass through this temporal life, as not to lofe that which is eternal: Through our Lord.

The

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday after Whitfuntide.

Master, we have laboured all the night, and taken nothing; but at thy word I will let loose my net.

Vers. Let my prayer be, &c.

Rant we befeech thee, O Lord, that by thy conduct, the course of our life may be peaceably directed; and that thy Church may enjoy the comfort of a quiet devotion: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday after Whitsuntide.

If thou offer thy gift at the altar, and shalt remember that thy brother has any thing against thee, leave there thy gift before the altar, and go first to be reconciled to thy brother; and then coming thou shalt offer thy gift, Alleluia. Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The prayer.

God, who halt prepared goods invisible for those that love thee, infuse into our hearts the spirit of true charity; that loving thee in all things, and ahove all things, we may enjoy the effect of thy promises, which are above all we can desire: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sixth Sunday after Whitsuntide.

I have pity on the multitude, for behold, they have now attended me these three days, and have not any thing to eat; and if I dismiss them falting, they

will

will faint in the way, Alleluia. Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

O God of power, fountain of all good, inflame our hearts with the love of thy holy name, and grant in us the encrease of religion; that thou mayest improve in our souls whatever is good, and, by the love of piety, preserve whatever thou hast improved: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Seventh Sunday after Whitfuntide:

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, nor an evil tree good fruit; every tree that yields not good fruit, shall be cut down, and cast into the fire, Allehia.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

O God, whose providence is never deceived in what it orders, we humbly befeech thee, to remove whatever will be prejudicial to us, and grant us such things as shall be for our good: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Eight Sunday after Whitfuntide

What shall I do, now that my Lord taketh from me the stewardship? To dig I am not able, and I am ashamed to beg. I know what I will do, that when I shall be turned off from the stewardship, they may receive me into their houses, Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

M Ercifully grant us, O Lord, we befeech, thee, the spirit both of thinking and doing what is right; that we, who cannot be without thee, may live according to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Ninth Sunday after Whitfuntide.

For it is written, that my house is the house of prayer to all nations, but you have made it a den of thieves. And he was daily teaching in the temple.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

G Ive ear, O Lord, in thy mercy, to the prayers of thy fervants, and that they may succeed in their defires, make them ask those things that are agreeable to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Tenth Sunday after Whitfuntide.

This man went down into his house justified, more than the other; because every one that exalts himself, shall be humbled, and he who humbles himself, shall be exalted. Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

God, who dost chiefly manifest thy power, in pardoning and shewing mercy, multiply thy goodness towards us; that having recourse to thy promises, we may be partakers of thy everlasting happiness: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Eleventh Sunday after Whitsuntide.

He has done all things well; he has made the deaf hear, and the dumb fpeak.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, O

Lord.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who in the abundance of thy goodness, exceedest both the merits and prayers of thy fervants, pour forth thy mercy upon us, pardoning what our conscience dreads, and adding what we dare not presume to ask: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the twelfth Sunday after Whitsuntide.

A certain man went down from Jerufalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, who also stripped him of his garments, and having wounded him, departed, leaving him half dead. Vers Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

A LMIGHTY and merciful God, from whose gift it proceeds, that thy people render thee a grateful service; grant, we beseech thee, that without sin we may advance towards the obtaining thy promises: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the thirteenth Sunday after Whitfuntide.

But one of them perceiving that he was cleansed, returned again with a loud voice,

voice, magnifying God, Alleluia. Vers. Let

my prayer be directed, &c.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, grant us increase of faith, hope, and charity; and that we may obtain what thou hast promised, make us love what thou commandest. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourteenth Sunday after-Whitfuntide.

Seek first the kingdom of God, and his justice; and all these things shall be given you besides, Alleluia.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

RESERVE thy Church, O Lord, we befeech thee, with a constant mercy; and, because without thee our nature is always frail, afford it thy help to deliver it from all that is finful, and direct it in the way of falvation: Through our Lord.

.The Anthem on the Ember-Wednesday in September.

This kind of devil cannot go out, but by prayer and fasting.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

Refp. Like incense in thy fight.

The Prayer. ET our weakness, O Lord, we beseech thee, be strengthened by the remedies of thy mercy; that what naturally decays in us, may be repaired by thy clemency: Through our Lord.

Sf

The Anthem on Ember-Friday in September.

A woman, that was a finner in the city, standing behind, near the feet of our Lord, began to wash his feet with her tears, and wipe them with the hair of her head, and the kiffed them, and anointed them with precious ointment.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c. The Prayer.

GRANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that with an annual devotion, observing thy holy institutions, we may please thee, both in body and mind. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Saturday in September.

Be thou a light, O Lord, to those that fit in darkness, and direct our feet in the way of peace, O God of Ifrael.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, by a wholesome abstinence, dost heal both our bodies and our minds; we humbly befeech thy Majesty, that being pacified by the acceptable devotion of our fast, thou wilt supply us with necessaries both at present and hereaster: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifteenth Sunday after Whitfuntide.

A great prophet is rifen among us, and God has visited his people. Verf. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The

The Prayer.

Lord, let thy perpetual mercy purifie and preserve thy church; and because without thee it cannot be secure, let it be always under thy gracious protection: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sixteenth Sunday after Whitfuntide.

When thou shalt be invited to a marriage, fit in the lowest place, that he who has invited thee, may fay to thee, friend fit up higher; and it will be a glory to thee before them that fit there, Alleluia.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, O Lord.

Resp. Like incense in thy fight.

The prayer: MAY thy grace, O Lord, we befeech thee, at all times, go before us, and follow us, and make us always follicitous indoing good: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Seventeenth Sunday after Whitfuntide.

What is your opini n concerning Christ? Whose Son is he? They all said to him, the Son of David. Jesus said to them, how doth David by the Spirit call him Lord, saying, the Lord said to my Lord sit at my right hand? Verse Let my prayer be directed, &c.

The Prayer.

RANT, O Lord, we befeech thee, to thy people, that they may avoid all the snares of the Devil, and with sincere

minds only follow thee their God. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Eighteenth Sunday after Whitsuntide.

The man, that had the palfy, took up his bed, in which he lay, magnifying God; and all the people that beheld it, gave praise to God.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

ET the influence of thy mercy, we befeech thee, O Lord, direct our hearts; because without thee, we cannot do what is pleasing to thee. Throughour Lord.

The Anthem on the Mineteenth Sunday after Whitfuntide.

And the King went in, to see those that fat at table, and he saw there a man not cloathed in a wedding garment; and he says to him, Friend, how camest thou inhere, not having a wedding garment?

Verl Let my prayer be directed, &c.

O ALMIGHTY and merciful God, have compassion on us, and defend us from all things that are hurtful to us; that being at liberty both in mind and body, we may with freedom perform the things that belong to thee: Through our Lord.

And the Father knew, that it was the same

fame hour, on which Jesus said, Thy son liveth; and he believed, and his whole samily.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

E befeech thee, O Lord, grant mercy and peace to thy faithful people, that being cleanfed from all their offences, they may lerve thee with undisturbed minds: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the twenty-first Sunday after Whitfuntide.

Thou wicked fervant, did not I forgive thee all thy debt, because thou didst ask me? Oughtest not thou also to have compassion on thy fellow-servant, as I had pity on thee? Alleluia.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, &c.

PRESERVE, O Lord, we befeech thee, thy faithful with a continual tenderness; that by thy protection they may be freed from all advertities, and be fervent in good works, for the glory of thy name. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the twenty-fecond Sunday after Whitfuntides

Render to Cafar what belongs to Cafar; and to God what belongs to God, Alleluia.

Ver/. Let my prayer be directed, O

Resp. Like incense in thy fight.

Prayers on Sundays,

466

O God, our refuge and strength, be favourable to the prayers of thy Church, as thou art the source of pity; and grant, that what we faithfully ask, we may effectually obtain: Through our Lord.

Note, That the Sundays after Whitsuntide are at the least 23, and at most 28, to which are only assigned 24 Prayers: Wherefore, when there shall be 23 Sundays, the 23d Prayer is faid, with the Anthem on the next Week-day, going before; and the 24th prayer on the 23d Sunday: But if there shall be 25 Sundays, on the 24th Sunday is faid ther prayer of the 6th Sunday ofter Twelfth-day, and on the 25th Sunday the prayer that is for the 24th. If there shall be 26, on the 24th Sunday is faid the prayer of the 5th Sunday after Twelfth-day: On the 25th Sunday, the prayer of the 6th Sunday, and on the 26th Sunday, the prayer of the 24th: If there shall be 27, then on the 24th is said the prayer of the 4th Sunday after Twelfth-day; on the 25th the prayer of the 5th; on the 26th the prayer of the 6th Sunday; and on the 27th Sunday the prayer of the 24th: If there shall be 38, then on the 24th is said the prayer of the 3d Sunday after Twe fih-day; on the 25th is faid the prayer of the 4th. Synday; on the 26th the prayer of the 5th Sunday; on the 37th the prayer of the 6th Sunday; and on the 28th Sunday, the prayer for the 24th Sunday.

The Anthem on the twenty-third Sunday after Whitfuntide.

But Jesus turning, and seeing her, said, Be of good courage, daughter, thy faith has healed thee. Alleluia. Verf. Let my prayer be directed, O Lord. Resp. Like incense in thy fight.

Relp. Like incenie in thy light.

FORGIVE, we befeech thee, O'Lord, the fins of thy people, that by thy bounty we may be delivered from all vices contracted by human frailty: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the twenty-fourth and last Sunday after Whatfuntide.

Verily I tell you, this generation shall not pass, until all be done. Heaven and earth shall pass, but my word shall not pass, faith our Lord.

Vers. Let my prayer be directed, O Lord. Resp. Like incense in thy sight.

E NLIVEN, O Lord, we befeech thee, the wills of thy faithful, that more diligently co-operating with thy divine grace, they may receive the greater benefits of thy

mercy: Through our Lord.

PRAYERS

PROBER TO THE SAINTS.

With their ANTHEMS and VERSICLES.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Andrew, the 30th of November.

HEN bleffed Andrew was come to the place where the cross was prepared, he cried out, and faid, O bleffed Cross! long desired, and now prepared for a longing mind, I come to thee, secure and joyful, do thou also joyfully receive me, the disciple of him who expired on thee.

Vers. They set forth the works of God:

Resp. And understood his deeds.

O Lord, we humbly befeech thy divine Majesty, that as biessed Andrew, the Apostle, became a preacher and a governor of thy Church, so he may for ever be our intercessor with thee: Through our Lord.

The Feafts of December.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Bibian, Virgin and Martyr.
December 2.

Come, Spouse of Christ, receive the crown, which our Lord has for ever prepared for thee. Vers Grace is poured forth on thy Lips. Resp. Therefore God hath bleffed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

God, the giver of all good things; who in thy fervant Bibian didft join martyrdom with the flower of virginity, unite our hearts to thee by charity, that all dangers being removed, we may obtain an eternal reward: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Nicolas, Bishop, December 6.

Priest and bishop, &c. Vers. our Lord has loved him, &c. as in the common office of confessor and bishop, page 522:

The Prayer.

God, who hast honored blessed Nicolas, bishop, with innumerable miracles; grant, we befeech thee, that through his merits and prayers, we may be delivered from the flames of hell: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Ambrose, Bishop and Doctor, December 7.

O blessed Ambrose, &c. Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man &c. p. 523.

The Prayer. God, who hast bestowed, &c. As in the common office of doctors, p. 523.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Conception of the B V. M. December 3.

Thy conception, O Virgin Mother of God! hath brought joy to the whole world; for out of thee is risen the Son of Justice,

Christ

Christ our Lord, who destroyed malediction, has bestowed blessings. and deseating death has given us everlasting life.

Vers. To day is the conception of the

Holy Virgin Mary.

Resp. Whose glorious life illustrates the

universal church.

The Prayer.

Pour forth, O Lord, we befeech thee, upon thy fervants, the bleffing of thy heavenly grace, that we, who in Christ's birth of the bleffed Virgin, have had the beginning of falvation, may in this folemnity of her Conception find encrease of peace: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Damasus, Pope and Con-

feffor, December 11

Whilst he was High Priest, &c. Vers. Our Lord conduct the just man, &c. as in the common office of a confessor and bishop, p. 522.

The prayer.

The intercession of the blessed Damasus, thy consessor and bishop mercifully grant us pardon and peace: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Lucy, Virgin and Martyr, December 12.

In thy Patience thou hast possessed thy foul, O Lucy, spouse of Christ, thou hateds the things of this world, and shinest with Angels: by thy own blood thou hast overcome the enemy. Vers, Grace is pou-

red

red forth on thy lips. Resp. Therefore God has bleffed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

HEar us, O God, our falvation, that as we rejoice in the festival of blessed Lucy thy Virgin and martyr, so we may be improved in the affection of folid piety: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Thomas, the Apostle, December 21.

O Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed; bleffed are they who have not seen, and have believed, Alleluia.

Vers. They set forth, &c. as before, p. 468.

The Prayer.

GRANT us, we befeech thee, O Lord, to glory in the folemnities of bleffed Thomas, thy Apostle, that we may ever be affisted by his protection, and imitate his faith with a suitable devotion: Through Christ our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Nativity of our Lord, December 25.

To-day Christ was born; to-day our Saviour appeared; to day the Angels fing on earth, and Archangels rejoice; to-day the just in triumph repeat glory to God on high, Alleluia.

Verf. Our Lord hath made known, Alle-

Juia. Resp. His salvation, Alleluia.

The prayer.

GRANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that the new birth of thy only

Son in human flesh, may deliver us from our ancient servitude under the yoke of sin: Through the same Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Stephen the first Martyr, December 26.

Devout men buried Stephen, and made great lamentation for him. Vers. Stephen saw the Heavens open. Resp. He saw and sentered in: blessed is the man, to whom the Heavens stood open.

The Prayer.

Rant us, we befeech thee, O Lord, to imitate what we worship, that we may learn to love our enemies; because we celebrate the nativity of him that prayed for his persecutors, to our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son: Who, &c.

The Anthem on the Feafl of St. John, Apostle and Evangelist, December 27.

This is John, who, at the last Supper, leaned on our Lord's breast: Blessed Aposale, to whom the secrets of Heaven were revealed. Vers. Blessed John is very much to be honoured. Resp. Who at Supper leaned on our Lord's breast.

Church; that, by the light and inftructions of blessed John, the Aposile and Evangelish, it may arrive to the possession of thy eternal gists: Through Christ our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Innocents, Dec. 28.

The Innocent Infants were killed for Christ; the sucking babes were slain by the wicked King: they follow the Lamb without spot, and always sing, Glory be to thee, O Lord. Vers. Under the throne of God all the faints do cry.

Resp. O our God, revenge our blood.

The Prayer. O God, whose praise, on this day, the Innocent Martyrs, not by speaking, but by dying, proclaimed; mortify in us all the ill effects of vice, that our lives and actions may affert the faith our tongues profels: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of Saint Thomas of Canterbury, Bishop and Martyr, December 29. The Anthem and Versicle, as in the Common Office of a Martyr,

page 519. The Prayer.

God, for whose church the glorious Bishop Thomas was slain by the swords of the wicked, grant, we beseech thee, that all those who implore his aid, may obtain a comfortable effect of their petition: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of faint Silvester Pope and Con-fessor, December 31.

Whilst he was High-priest. Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c. p. 522. The Prayer.

GRANT, Almighty God, we befeech thee, that this venerable solemnity of bleffed

Tt Silvefter, Stivefler, Pope and Confessor, may be to us an increase of devotion and spiritual health: Through our Lord.

The Feasts of January.

The Anthem on the Circumcision of our Lord, January 1.

O wonderful mystery of our heavenly inheritance; a Virgin's womb is become the temple of God; his purity is not defiled by taking slesh of her: all nations shall come and say, Glory be to thee, O Lord. Vers. Our Lord hath made known, Allelma. Resp His salvation, Allelma.

The Prayer.

God, who by the fruitful virginity, &c. as in the Office, page 136.

The Anthem on Twelfih-day, January 6.

We celebrate a festival adorned with three miracles. To-day the star conducted the Sages to the crib. To-day at the marriage, wine was made of water. To-day Christ vouchsafed, for our falvation, to be baptized by John in the river Jordan, Alleluia. Vers. The Kings of Tharsis, and the Isles shall offer presents. Resp. The Kings of the Arabs and Saba shall bring gifts.

The Prayer.

O God, who, by the guidance of a flar, didit on this day reveal thy only Son to the Gentiles; grant mercifully, that

we, who now by faith have known thee, may at length be brought to behold thy heavenly countenance: Through the same: Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Hilary, Bishop and Confessor, January 14.

Priest and Bishop. Vers. Our Lord baths loved him, &c. as in the Common Office of a Confessor and Bishop, p. 522.

The Prayer.

GRANT, Almighty God, &c. as in the common Office of a Conf. & Bishop, p. 523.

The Anthem of St. Felix, Priest and Martyr, the Same day.

This Saint, &c. Vers. With glory and honour, &c. as in the common Office of a Martyr, p. 519.

The Prayer.

CRANT, we befeech thee, Almighty
God, that the example of thy faints
may excite in us a defire of amending our
lives, that whilft we celebrate their festivals,
we may imitate their actions: Through
our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St Paul, the Hermit, Jan. 15.

This man despising the world, &c. p 524.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c.

The Prayer.

God, who makest us rejoice, &c. asin the common Office of a Confessor, not
Bishop, p. 524.

476 Prayers proper to Saints.

The Anthem of St. Maurus, Abbot, on the Same Days.

I will resemble him, &c. Vers. Our Lord has loved him, &c. p. 524. The Prayer.

AY the intercession, &c. as in the common Office of Abbots, p. 524.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Marcellus, Pope and Martyr, January 26.

Whoever will come after me, &c. Verf. The just shall flourish, &c. as in the common Office of a Martyr, p. 519. The Prayer.

God, of thy elemency, we befeech thee, hear the prayers of thy people, that we who joyfully commemorate the fufferings of bleffed Marcellus thy Martyr and Bishop, may find the affiftance of his intercellion: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Anthony, Abbot, Jan. 17. This man despising the world, &c. Verf. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c. p. 524.

The Prayer. AY the intercession, &c. as in the common Office of Abbots, p. 524.

The Anthem on the Feaft of St. Peter's Chair, in which he first fat at Rome, January 18.

Whilst he was High-priest, &c. as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop, page 522.

Verf. Our Lord hath made choice of thee

for his priest.

Resp. To offer unto him the sacrifice of praise.

The

Ocod, who, by the gift of the keys of Heaven, hast conferred on blessed Peter thy Apostle, the pontifical authority, to bind and loose; grant, by the help of his intercession, we may be released from the chains of sin: Who livest and reignest one God with the Father and the Holy Ghoss, world without end, Amen.

The same Day is made a Commemoration of St. Paul.

The Anthem.

O Holy Paul, Apostle, Preacher of the truth, and Teacher of the Gentiles, make Intercession for us to God, that chose thee.

Vers. Thou art a vessel of election, O

Holy Paul Apostle.

Resp. The Preacher of truth over the whole world.

The Prayer.

O Gop, who, by the preaching of bleffed Paul, the Apostle, didst teach the multitude of Gentiles; grant us, we beseech thee, that we may perceive the benefit of his protection, whose commemoration we celebrate: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Prisca, Virgin and Martyr, the same Day.

Come, Spoule of Christ, &c. Vers With thy beauty, &c. as in the common Office of Virgins, p. 525.

The Prayer.

RANT, we befeech thee, O Almighty
God, that we who celebrate the birth
of bleffed Prifca, Virgin and Martyr, may
both rejoice in this yearly folemnity, and
improve by the example of fo great faith:
Through our Lord

The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, St. Fabian, and St. Sebastian, January 20.

The fouls of the Saints.

Vers. The saints shall rejoice, &c. as in the common Office of many Martyrs, p. 521.

The prayer.

OOK down, Almighty God, upon our weakness: and since we fink under the weight of our fins, let the glorious intercel-fion of thy bleffed Martyrs, Fabian and Sebastian, be our protection and support: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Agnes, Virgin and Martyrs.

January 27.

Bleffed Agnes standing in the midst of the same with her hands spread out, addressed her prayer to God. O Almighty and awful God! ever to be adored and honoured! I bless thee, and glorify thy name for ever.

Vers. Grace is poured forth on thy lips. Resp. Therefore God hath blessed thee

for ever.

The Prayer.

O ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who dost chuse out of the weak things of this world, to confound the strong;

grant mercifully, that we, who reverence the folemnity of bleffed Agnes, thy Virgin and Martyr, may find her a patroness with thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Vincent and Anastahus, Martyrs, January 22,

The fouls of the faints. Verf. The faints shall rejoice, &c. as in the Common Office

of many martyrs, p. 521.

The Prayer.

GIVE ear, O Lord, to our supplications, that we, who know ourselves to be guilty through our own iniquity, may, by the intercession of thy blessed Martyrs Vincent and Anastasius, be delivered: Thro' our Lord.

On the Feast of St. Timothy, Bishop and Martyr, Jan. 24.

The Authem, Verse, and Prayer.

Have regard to our weakness, &c. as in the common Office of a Martyr and Bishop, p, 520.

The Anthem on the Conversion of St. Paul, January 25.

O Holy Paul Apostle. Vers. Thou art a vessel of election, &c. as before, p. 477.

Ogod, who hast instructed the whole world by the preaching of St. Paul the Apostle; grant, we beseech thee, that we, who this day honour his conversion, may by his example advance in our way to thee: Through our Lord.

The

The fame Day is made a Commemoration of St. Peter.

The Anthem.

Thou art pastor of the sheep, O Chief of the Apostles, to thee are delivered the keys of the kingdom of Heaven.

Vers. Thou art Peter. Resp. And upon

this rock I will build my church.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the gift, &c. as before, page 477.

On the Feast of S. Poly carpus, Bishop and Martyr, Jan. 26. The Anthem, Verse, and Prayer.

Have regard to our weakness, &c. as in Common of a Martyr and Bishop, p. 520.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. John Chrysostom, Bishop and Confessor, January 27.

O bleffed Chryfostom. Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c. as in the Common of Doctors, p. 523.

AY thy heavenly grace, O Lord, we befeech thee, increase the beauty of thy Church, which thou hast heen pleased to illustrate with the glorious merits and learning of blessed John Chrysostom, thy consessor and bishop: Through our Lord.

On the Feast of S. Martina, Virgin and Martyr, Jan. 30: The Anthem, Verse and Prayer.

O God, who amongst, &c. as in the Common of a Virgin and Martyr, p. 525.

The

The Feasts of February.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr, February 1.

Whoever will come after me, &c.

Verf. The just shall flourish, &c. p. 519.

The prayer.

Ave regard to our weakness, &c. asin the common of Martyr and Bishop, 7. 520.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Purification of the Bleffed Virgin Mary, February 2.

This day the bleffed Virgin Mary prefented the child Jesus in the temple, and Simcon filled with the Holy Ghost, received him in his arms, and bleffed God for ever. Vers. Simeon received an answer of the Holy Ghost. Resp. That he should not see death, till he beheld the anointed of our Lord.

The Prayer.

A Lmighty and eternal God, we thy fuppliants befeech thy Majesty, that as thy only Son, in the substance of huma i flesh, was this day presented in the temple; so we, in purity of mind, may be presented to thee: Through the same Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Agatha, Virgin and Martyr, February 5.

Blessed Agatha standing in the midst of the prison, with her hands spread out, addressed her prayer to God. O Lord Jesus Christ, my indulgent Master! I

give thee thanks for causing me to overcome the torments of executioners; make me, O Lord, a happy sharer of thy neverfading Glory. Vers. With thy Beauty, &c. p. 525.

The Prayer.

God, who amongst other, &c. as in the common of a Virgin and Martyr p. 525.

On the Feast of St. Romuald, Abbot, February 7.

The Anthem, Verse and prayer.

May the intercession, &c. as in the common of Abbots, p. 524.

On the Feast of St. Peter's Chair at Antioch, February 22, all is said as before, on that of his Chair at Rome, p. 476

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Matthias, the Apostle, February 24 or 25.

Be courageous, &c. Vers. They set forth, &sc. as in the common of Apostles, p. 519. The Prayer.

God, who didft affociate bleffed Mat-thias to the college of the Apostles; grant, we befeech thee, that by his intercession we may always find thy tender bowels inclined to mercy: Through our Lord.

The Feafts of March.

On the Feaft of St. Calimir, Confessor, March 4. The Anthem.

This man despising, &c. Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c. p. 524.

The Prayer.

God, who, among princely delights, and the allurements of the world, didft

didst strengthen blessed Casimir with the virtue of constancy, we beseech thee, that by his intercession, thy faithful servants may always despite earthly things, and raise their minds to Heaven: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Thomas of Aquine, March 7.

O bleffed Thomas, &c.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, as in the common of Doctors, p. 523.

God, who dost honour thy church with the wonderful learning of blessed Thomas thy confessor; and by his labours that made it fruitful; we beseech thee, that our understanding may apprehend what he taught, and our lives imitate his actions: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Frances of Rome, March 9.

She opened her hand to the needy, and extended her charity to the poor, and did not eat her bread in idleness.

Vers. Grace is poured forth on thy lips. Resp. Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

O God, who, among other gifts of thy grace, didft honour bleffed Frances thy fervant, with the familiar conversation of an Angel; vouchsafe, we beseech thee, that by the help of her interceision,

we may obtain the fociety of Angels: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Forty Martyrs March 10. The fouls of the Saints &c.

Vers. The Saints shall rejoice, &c. as in the common of many Martyrs, p. 521.

The prayer.

Rant, we befeech thee, Almighty God, I that we, who acknowledge thefe glorious Martyrs constancy in their confession, may be sensible of their pious intercession with thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Gregroy, Pope and Doctor of the Church, March 12.

O bleffed Gregroy, &c. Verf. Our Lord conducted the just man, as in the common of Doctors, p. 523.

The Prayer .

O God, who has bestowed the rewards of eternal happiness on the foul of thy fervant Gregory; mercifully grant, that we, who labour under the weight of our fins, may be relieved by his prayers: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Joseph, Confessor, March 19.

Joseph Son of David, fear not to take Mary thy spouse; for what is born in her, is of the Holy Ghost. She shall bring forth a Son and thou shalt call his name Jesus. Vers. The mouth of the just shall meditate wisdom. Resp. And his tongue thall speak judgment.

WE befeech thee, O Lord, that we may be affished by the merits of the spouse of thy most Holy Mother, that what of ourselves we cannot obtain, may be given us by his intercession: Who livest and reignest with God the Father, &c.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Joachim, Father of the Bleffed Virgin, March 20.

Let us praife this man, glorious in his generation; because on him our Lord has bestowed the bleffing of all nations, and confirmed his testament upon his head.

Vers. His feed shall be powerful on

earth.

Resp. The generation of the righteous shall be blessed.

The Prayer.

O God, who, of all the Sain's, didît prefer bleffed Joachim, to be the Father of thy Son's most bleffed Mother; grant, we befeech thee, that we who celebrate his feftival, may always be fensible of his protection: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Bennet, Abbot, March 21.

This man despising the world, &c. page 524.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just, &c.

as in the Common, p. 523.

The Prayer.

AY the intercession, O Lord, we beseech thee, of thy blessed Abbot, Saint Benedist, recommend our prayers; that what we cannot acquire by our own merits, we may obtain by his protection: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Annunciation of the Bleffed Virgin Mary, March 25.

The Angel Gabriel spoke to Mary, saying, Hail, full of grace, our Lord is with thee, blessed art thou amongst women.

Vers. The Angel of our Lord declared

to Mary.

Resp. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

O God, who wouldest have thy word take sless in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us, thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with thee, by her intercession: Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Note, That Adeluia is to be faid on all Feasts, from Low Sunday to Whit-Sunday.

The Feasts of April.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Francis of Paula, Confessor, April 2.

This man despising, &c. p. 524. Verf. Our Lord conducted, &c. as in the Common of Consessions, p. 523.

The

The Prayer.

O God, the rewarder of the humble, who hast raised blessed Francis, the Confessor, to the glory of thy saints; grant, we beseech thee, that by his merits, and by sollowing his example, we may happily obtain the rewards promised to the humble: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaft of St. Leo; Pope & Conf. April 11.

Whilst he was High-priest. &c. p. 522. V. Our Lord conducted the just, &c.

HEAR, O Lord, we befeech thee, &c. as in the Common of a Confessor and Bishop, p. 523.

On the Feast of St. Hermenegild, Martyr, April 13.

The Anthem and Verf. as in the Common of a Martyr:
The Prayer.

O God, who didly teach bleffed Hermernegild, thy Martyr, to prefer thy heavenly kingdom before an earthly crown; grant, that by his example, we may despite temporal things, and be solicitous for those that are eternal: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feost of the Martyrs and Bishops, Soter and Caius, April 22.

The fouls of the faints, &c.

Verf The faints shall rejoice in glory, &c. as in the Common of many Martyrs, p. 521.

The Prayer.

MAY the feast, O Lord, we befeech thee, of thy blessed marryrs and bishops,

U u 2 Sote

Soter and Caius, protectus, and yield us relief by their venerable prayers: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. George the Martyr, Apr. 23.

Whoever will come after me-

: Vers. The just shall flourish like a palmtree, as in the Com. of one Martyr, p. 519. The Prayer.

God, who, by the merits and interceffion of bleffed George thy Martyr, dost comfort thy people; grant that we, who by him petition for bleffings, may by thy grace obtain what we ask: Through our-Lord.

The Anthem on the Feoft of St. Mark the Evangelist, Apr. 25.

Ye faints and just, &c.

Verf. Precious in the fight, &c. as in the Common of Apostles and Evangelists, in

Easter time, p. 519.

Doler

The Prayer.

O. God, who didft promote thy bleffed Evangelist, Saint Mark, to the glory of preaching thy gospel; grant, we beseech thee, that we may always improve by what he taught, and be protected; by his prayers: Through our Lord.

The Feasts of May.

The Authem on the Holy Aposses, Philip and James, May 18.

If ye shall abide in me, and my words abide in you, whatever ye shall ask, shall

Prayers proper to Saints. 489 be done to you, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

luia.

Verf. Precious in the fight of our Lord, Alleluia.

Resp. Is the death of his Saints, Alleluia.

The Prayer.

O God, who bringest comfort to the servants in the yearly solemnity of the Apostles Philip and James; grant, we befeech thee, that as we rejoice in their merits, so we may be instructed by their example: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Athanastus, Bishop and Confessor, May 2.

O bleffed Athanafius, &c.

Verf Our Lord conducted the just man, &c. p. 523:

The Prayer:

HEAR, O Lord, we befrech thee, &c. in the Common of a Confessor and Bishop, p. 523.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross; May 3.

He who triumphed over Hell, is fastened to the Cross; he is girt with power. He arose again the third day, Alleluia.

Verf. This fign of the Cross shall be in

Heaven, Alleluia.

Refp. When our Lord shall come to judge, Alleluia.

O God, who in the discovery of the Holy Cross, didst renew the miracles of thy passion, grant, that by the price of that life-

Uuz giving:

giving wood, we may find help to obtain everlasting life: Who livest, &c.

The Anthon on the Yeast of St. John, before the Latin Gale, May 6.

Blessed John the Apostle being put into a vessel of boiling oil, was protected by the divine grace, and came forth unburt, Alleluia.

Vers. Precious in thy fight, as before.

The Project.

O Cop, who feelt, that our fins on every fide molest us; grant, we beseech thee, that the glorious intercession of blessed John, thy Apostle and Evangelist, may protect us: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Stanislaus, Bishop and Martyr, May 7.

Ye faints, and just, rejoice in our Lord, Alleluia. God has made choice of you for his inheritance, Alleluia.

Verf. Precious in the fight of God, Alleluia.

Resp. Is the death of his saints, Alleluia.

The prayer.

O Gon, for whose honour the glorious. Bishop Stanislaus was stain by the hands of the wicked; grant, we befeech thee, that all those, who desire his aid, may obtain a comfortable effect of, their petition. Through our Lord.

On the Apparition of St. Michael, the Archangel, the 8thof May, fixes on the other Feafl on the 19th of September, adding in the End of the Verf. Alleluia.

The

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Gregory of Nazianzent.

Bysist and Confessor, May 9.

O bleffed Gregory, &c.

Wers: Our Lord conducted the just many &c. as in the Common of Doctors, p. 523.

God, who halt bestowed blessed Gregory on thy people, for a minister of everlatting salvation; grant, we beseech thee, that he who on earth has been the instructor of our lives, may be an intercessor for us in Heaven: Through our Lord.

The Anthemon the Feast of St. Nerius, Achilleus, Domitilla, and Pancratius, Martyrs, May 12.

Ye saints, &c.

Vers. Precious in thy fight, as before.

The Prayer.

C RAN'T, O Lord, we befeech thee, that the bleffed folemnity of the Martyrs, Nerius, Achilleus, Domitilfa and Pāneratius, may defend us, and render us worthy to ferve thee: Through our Lord.

On the Feast of St. Venantius, Martyr, May 18.

The Anthem in Easter-time.

A perpetual light, O Lord, shall shire upon thy faints, and times without end, alleluia.

Vers. Ye saints and just; rejoice in our

Lord, All luia.

Resp. God has made choice of you for his inheritance, Alleluia.

The Anthem out of Easter-time.

This faint did combat unto death, for

the law of his God, and was not terrified with words of the wicked, for his foundation was laid on a folid rock.

Vers. Thou hast crowned him, O Lord,

with glory and honour.

Resp. And hast placed him over the works of thy hands.

The Prayer.

God; who hast confectated this day with the triumph of the bleffed Martyr Venantius, hear the prayer of thy people, and grant that they who honour his merits; may imitate the conftancy of his faith: Through our Lord.

The Fealts of June.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Norbers, Eistop and Confessor, June 7,

Our Lord has loved him, &c. Verl. Our Lord conducted, &c. as in the Common Office of a Confessor and Billiop, page 522.

Od, who didit make bleffed Norbert; thy Confessor and Bishop, an admired preacher of thy word, and by him hast increased thy Church with a new iffue; grant, we befeech thee, that what he taught by word and example, we may exercise by thy assistance, and the virtue of his merits: Through our Lord.

Cm.

On the Feast of St. Barnaby the Apostle, June 11:

The Anthem and Versicle, as in the Common of the Apostles.

The Prayer.

OGod, who filled us with comfort, in the merits and intercession of blessed Barnaby thy Apostle; grant, of thy mercy, that we, who by him petition for thy favours, may by thy grace obtain what we ask: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Anthony of Padua, Confeffor, June 13.

This man despising the world, &c. Vers. Our Lord conducted, &c. as in the Common of a Confessor, p. 524.

The Prayer

Lord, let thy Church rejoice in the folemnity of bleffed Anthony thy Con-fessor, that it may always be desended with spiritual bleffings, and obtain everlasting: joys: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of faint Basil the Great, Bishop and Confision, June 14.

O bleffed Bafil. Verf. Our Lord conducted, &c. as in the Common of Doctors, p. 523.

The Prayer. TEAR, we befeech thee, &c. as in the Common Office of a Confessor and

Bishop, p. 523.

The Anthem on the Nativity of St. John Baptist, Jane 24. The child that is born to us, is more than

3:

a prophet; for this is he, of whom our Saviour fays, among the fons of woman, a greater has not rifen than John Baptist. Vers: The child is great before our Lord. Resp. For his hand is with him.

The Prayer.

God, who hast made this day honourable to us in the nativity of blessed John; give to thy people the grace of spiritual joys, and direct the minds of all the saithful in the way of eternal salvation: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, S. John and S. Paul, June 26.

These are two olive-trees, and twoluminaries shining before our Lord; they have power to cover the Heavens with clouds, and to open its gates, for their tongues are made the keys of Heaven.

Vers. The Saints shall rejoice in glory. Resp. Their seats shall be filled with joy.

The Prayer ...

the double joy of this folemnity may be communicated to us, which proceeds from the glory of bleffed John and Paul; whom the fame faith and paffion has truly made brethren: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaft of St. Leo, Pope, June 28.

Whilst he was High Priest.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c. as in the common, p. 522.

The

The Prayer.

God, who didst raise bleffed Leo, Bishop, to the glory of thy Saints; grant mercifully, that we who celebrate his festival, may also imitate the example of his life: Through our Lo.d.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Apostles. Peter and Paul, June 29.

To day Simon Peter was fastened to the tree of the cross, Alleluia. To day he, to whom the keys of the kingdom were given, did joyfully pass to Christ. To day Paul the apostle, the light of the world, bowing down his head for the name of Christ, was crowned with Martyrdom, Alleluia.

Vers. They set forth the works of God. Resp. And understood his deeds.

The Prayer.

God, who hast consecrated this day by the Martyrdom of thy Aposlles Peter and Paul; grant thy church may follow their precepts in all thing, by whom it received the first rudiments of religion: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Commemoration of St. Paul, June 30,

O Holy Paul Apostle.

Vers. Thou art a vessel, as before on the agth of January, p. 477.
The Prayer.

God, who hast taught the multi-tude of Gentiles, by the preaching

of bleffed Panl the Apostle; grant, we befeech thee, that we may find the protection of him whose festival we celebrate: Through our Lord.

On the same Day is made a commemoration of St. Peter, as on the Conversion of St. Paul.

Peter the Apossle, and Paul the teacher of the Gentiles, have taught us thy law, O Lord. Vers. Thou shalt appoint them ruler over all the earth. Resp. They shall be mindful of thy name O Lord.

The Prayer.

O God, who hast consecrated this day, as above.

The Feasts of July.

On the Feast of the Visitation of the Bleffed Virgin Mary, July 2.

The Anthem, Verficle and Frayer, is faid as before on her Conception, December 8, the Name of Conception being changed into Visitation.

The Anthem on the Octave of the Apostles, Peter and Paul, July 6.

Peter the Apostle, and Paul the Teacher. Vers. Thou shalt appoint them rulers, &c. as before.

The Prayer.

O G O D, whose right-hand preserved blessed Peter, walking on the wave, from being drowned; and delivered his Fellow-Apossle Paul at his third shipwreck, out of the bottom of the sea; mercifully hear us, and grant that by both their

their merits, we may obtain the glory of eternity: Who livest and reignest, &c.

The Anthem on the Feast of Seven Brethren, Martyrs, and of Ruffina and Secunda, Virgins and Martyrs, July 10.

The fouls of the faints.

Verf. The faints shall rejoice, as in the Common of many Martyrs, p. 521.

The Prayer.

CRANT, we befeech thee, Almighty
God, that we, who have known thy
glorious Martyrs conftancy in their confelfion, may be fenfible of their pious intercelfion with thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of Saint Anaclet, Pope and Martyr, July 13.

Whoever will come, &c.

Verf. The just shall flourish like a palmtree, &c. p. 519.

The Prayer.

O God, who makest us rejoice, &c. as in the Common of a Martyr and Bishop, p. 517.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Bonaventure, Bishop and Confessor, July 14.

Priest and Bishop, &c. p. 522. Vers. Our Lord has loved him.

HEAR, O Lord, we befeech, &c. as in Com. of a Bishop and Confessor, 523.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Mary Magdalen, July 22.

A woman, that was a finner in the city, brought an alabaster box of ointment and standing behind near the feet of our X x Lord,

Lord, began to wash his feet with her tears, and wiped them with the hair of her head.

Vers. God made choice of her, and pre-

ferred her before others.

Resp. He makes her dweil in his tabernacle.

The Prayer.

C RANT, O Lord, we befeech thee, we may find help by the intercession of blessed Mary Magdalen, by whose prayers thou wert prevailed on to raise Lazarus to life, after he had been four days dead: Who livest and reignest.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Apollinarius, Bishop and Martyr, July 23.

Whoever will come after me, &c.

Vers. The just man shall flourish, &c. as in the Common of one Martyr, p. 519.

Od, the rewarder of faithful fouls, who hast confectated this day by the martyrdom of blessed Apollinarius, thy Priest, we befeech thee, grant us thy servants, that we may obtain pardon by the prayers of him whose festival we celebrate: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. James the Apostle, July 25.

Be courageous.

Vers. They set sorth, as in the Common of the Apossles, p. 519.

The Prayer.

B E thou, O Lord, the Sanctifier and Keeper of thy people, that, under the protection of St. James thy Apollle, they may be well pleafing to thee, in a holy conversation and faithful service: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Ann, Mother of our Blessed' Lady, July 26.

She opened her hand, &c.

Vers. Grace is poured as in the Common of one, neither Virgin nor Martyr, p. 526.

The prayer.

God, who on bleffed Ann didst bestow the favour of being the perston, of whom the Mother of thy only Sonwas born into the world; mercifully grant,
that celebrating her solemnity, we may be
helped by her prayers: Through the same
our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, Nazarius, Celfus, Victor, and Innocent, Pope and Confessor, July 28.

The fouls of the faints, &c.

Vers. The faints shall rejoice, &c. as in the Common of many Martyrs, p. 519.

MAY the bleffed confession, O Lord, of thy saints, Nazarius, Celsus, Victor, and Innocentius, defend us, and obtain assistance for our frailty: Through our Lord.

X x 2

Prayers proper to Saints.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Martha, the Virgin, July 29.

Come, Spoule of Christ, &c. p. 525.

Verf. With thy beauty.

500

The prayer.

EAR us, O God our Salvation, &c. as in the Common of a Confessor, p. 525.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Ignatius, Confessor, July 31.

This man despising the world, p. 524. Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man,

&c. as in the Common of a Confessor, p. 523.

The Prayer.

God, who, for the greater glory of thy name, hast by bleffed Ignatius re-inforced the Church militant with a new auxiliary supply; graciously vouchfase, that we, by his affistance and imitation, solicitously combating on earth, may obtain an everlasting crown with him in Heaven: Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Feasts of August.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Peter at his Chains, Aug. 1.

O Peter, by God's command, release our bonds on earth; thou, who layest open the gates of Heaven for the blessed.

Vers. Thou art Peter.

Resp. And upon this rock I will build my church.

O G O D, who, by loofing the chains of the bleffed Apostle Peter, didst free him from

from danger, we befeech thee, loofe the bonds of our fins, and in thy mercy dellver us from all evil: Through our Lord.

On the same Day is made a commemoration of St. Paul, as before on the Feast of St Peter's Chair, Jan. 18.

The Anthem on the Finding of St. Stephen, August 3.

But Stephen, full of grace and fortitude, wrought many miracles among the people.

Vers. Devout men buried Stephen.

Resp. And made great lamentation for him.

The Prayer.

CRANT us, O Lord, to imitate what we honour, that we may learn to love our enemies; foralmuch as we celebrate the Finding of him, who could pray even for his perfecutors, to our Lord Jesus Christ.

On the Feal of St. Dominick, Confessor, August 4: The Anthem and Versiele, as in the Common of a Confessor, not Bishop. The Prayer.

OGOD, who halt vouchfafed to enlighten thy Church with the merits and infructions of bleffed Dominick, thy Confessor; grant, through his intercession, it may not be lest destitute of temporal helps, and may always advance in spiritual blessings: Through our Lord

The Anthem on the Feast of the B. V. Mary, called ad Nives, August 5.

Holy Mary, fuccour the distressed, help-X x.3 the the dejected, comfort those that weep, pray for the people, plead in the behalf of the Clergy, make intercession for the devout semale sex, let all who celebrate thy holy solemnity, perceive thy assistance.

Vers. Vouchsase that I may praise thee,

O facred Virgin.

Resp. Give me force against thy enemies.

The Prayer.

I ORD God, we befeech thee, as before in the Office of the B. V. Mary, p. 56.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Transfiguration of our Lord Jesus Christ, August 6.

Christ Jesus the brightness of his Father, and the resemblance of his substance: he that sustains all things with the word of his power, and washed away our sins, vouch-safed this day to appear glorious on a high mountain.

Verf. Glorious didst thou appear in the

fight of our Lord.

Resp. Therefore our Lord has cloathed

thee with comeliness.

The Prayer.

God, who didft confirm the mysteries of our faith, by the testimony of the Fathers, in the glorious transsiguration of thy only Son, and didst in a wonderful manner, with a voice coming down, in a bright cloud, foreshew the persect

perfect adoption of thy children; mereifully grant, we may be made co-heirs of the King of Glory, and partakers of the fame blifs: Through the fame Jesus Christ our Lord.

On the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, Cyriacus, Largus, and Smaragdus, August 8.

The fouls of the faints, &c.

Vers. The saints shall rejoice, as in the Common of many Martyrs, p. 521.

God, who dost afford us matter of joy in the yearly solemnity of thy Holy Martyrs, Cyriacus, Largus, and Smaragdus; grant of thy mercy, that we, who this day celebrate their birth-days amongst the blessed, may learn to imitate the virtues of their passion: Through our Lord.

On the Feast of St. Laurence, the Martyr, August 10.

Bleffed Laurence, whilft he lay broiling on the gridiron, faid to the most wicked tyrant; it is broiled now, turn and eat; for the goods of the Church, which thou requirest, are carried by the hands of the poor into the heavenly treasures.

Vers. Laurence the Deacon has wrought a

good work.

Resp. Who, by the sign of the cross, gave sight to the blind.

The prayer.

C RANT us, we befeech thee, Almighty God, to extinguish the flames of our vices, who gavest power to blessed Laurence to overcome the flames of his torments: Thro' our Lord.

On the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin, Mary, August 15.

To-day the Virgin Mary ascended the Heavens: rejoice because she reigns with Christ for ever.

Verf. The holy Mother of God is ex-

alted.

Resp. To the celestial kingdoms above the choirs of Angels.

The Prayer.

O LORD, we befeech thee, forgive the offences of thy fervants, as in the Office, p. 48.

On the Feast of faint Hyacinth, Confessor, August 16.

The Anthem, Verficle, and Prayer, as in the Common of a Confessor.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Bernard, the Abbot, August 20.

This man despising the world, &c. page 524.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just, &c.

as in the Common, &c. p. 523.

MAY the intercession, &c. as in the common Office of Abbots, p. 5,24. On the Octave of the Assumption of B. V. Mary, August 22.

The Anthem and Verficle, and Prayer, as on the Feath itself.

On the feast of St. Bartholomew the Apostle, August 24.

The Anthem,

Be courageous, &c. Vers. They set forth, as in the commons of the Apostle, p. 519.

The Prayer ..

Lmighty and everlasting God, who, in the festival of thy blessed Apostle St. Bartholomew, hast invited us to a religious and holy joy; grant to thy church, we beseech thee, that it may love what he believed, and preach what he taught: Through our Lord.

On the feast of St. Lewis King of France, August 254,

The Anthem.

This man despissing the world, p. 524. Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c, as in the common of a consessor, p. 523.

The Prayer.

God, who hast transfered blessed Lewis thy confessor, from an earthly kingdom to the glory of an Heavenly Crown; we befeech thee, that by his merits and intercession, we may become servants of Jesus Christ thy Son, the King of Kings: Through the same Lord Jesus.

Cn

On the Feast of St. Augustine, Bishop and Doctor of the Church, August 28.

The Anthem:

O blessed Augustine, p. 523.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man; &t. as in the Common of Doctors.

The Prayer.

Ive ear, Almighty God, to our supplications, that by the intercession of blessed Augustine, thy confessor and bishop, they, to whom thou grantest a confidence of hoping for mercy, may perceive the effect of thy usual clemency: Through our Lord.

On the Feast of the Beheading of St. John Baptist.
August 29.

The Anthem.

The unbelieving king fent detestable ministers, and commanded that John Baptist should be beheaded.

Vers. The just shall flourish like a palm-

tree.

Resp. As the cedar of Libanus he shall be multiplied.

The Prayer.

W E beseech thee, O Lord, let the venerable solemnity of St. John Baptist, thy fore-runner and martyr, afford us the effect of thy affistance: Through our Lord.

The

The Feasts of September.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Nativity of the Bleffed Virgin Mary, September 8.

The Anthem, Verficle and Prayer, is faid as before on her Conception, December 8, the Name of Conception being changed into Nativity.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Nicolas, Confessor, September 10.

This man despissing the world, &c. p. 524. Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c. as in the Common of a Confessor, p. 523.

CIVE ear, O Lord, to the fupplications, which we offer to thee, in the folemnity of bleffed Nicolas, thy Confessor, that we, who trust not in our own righteousness, may be favoured by the prayers of him who was well pleasing to thee: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross, September 14.

O bleffed Cross! which alone wert worthy to bear the King and Lord of Heaven, Alleluia.

Vers. This fign of the cross shall be in Heaven.

Resp. When our Lord shall come to judgment.

O God, who on this present day dost afford us joy in the yearly solemnity of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross; grant, we beseech thee, that we, acknowledging

508

ledging that mystery on earth, may obtain the fruits of its redemption in Heaven: Through our Lord.

On the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, Cornelius and Cyprian, September 16.

The Anthem, Verficle, and Prayer, as in the common of many Martyrs.

The Anthem on the Feast of Saint Januarius, Bishop, and his Fellow-Martyrs, September 19.

The fouls of the faints.

Vers. The saints shall rejoice, &c. as in the Common of many Martyrs, p. 521.

The Prayer.

O Goo, who makest us rejoice in the yearly folemnity of bleffed Januarius, and his Fellow-Martyrs; graciously vouchsafe, that we may be encouraged by the examples of them in whose merits we rejoice: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the feast of faint Eustathius, and his Fellow-Martyrs, September 20.

The fouls of the faints.

Verf. The faints shall rejoice, &c. as in the Common of many Martyrs, p. 521.

The Prayer.

O God, by whole favours we celebrate the feltival of thy bleffed Martyrs St. Euftachius and his Fellows; grant that we may enjoy their fociety in eternal bliss: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Matthew, the Apostle and Evangelist, September 21.

Be courageous. Verf. They set forth, as in the Common of the Apostles, p. 519.

The Prayer.

CRANT, O Lord, that the prayers of thy Holy Aposte and Evangelist St.

Matthew, may be a help to us, that what our weakness cannot obtain, may be granted to us by his intercession: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Linus, Pope and Margr, September 23.

Whoever will come, p. 519. Vers. The just shall flourish, &c.

O God, who makest us rejoice, &c. as in the Common of a Martyr, p. 520.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, Cosmas and Damian, September 27.

The fouls of the faints, &c.

Vers. The saints shall rejoice in glory, &c. as in the Common of many Martyrs, p. 521.

The Prayer.

GANT, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who celebrate the Martyrdom of thy holy fervants Cosmas and Damian, may, by their intercession, be delivered from all dangers: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Dedication of St. Michael the Archangel, September 29.

Most glorious Prince Michael the Archangel, be mindful of us here and every where: Pray always to the Son of God for us, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Vers. In the fight of Angels I will fing

to thee, my God.

Yy

Resp.

510 Prayers proper to Saints.

Resp. I will adore thy holy temple, and confess to thy name.

The Prayer. God, who dost in a wonderful man-ner dispose of the services of men and Angels, graciously vouchfafe, that we may be defended here on earth, by those who minister to thee in Heaven: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

The Anthem on the Feast of Jerom, Priest, Confessor, and Doelor of the Church, September 30.

O bleffed Ferom, &c.

Verf. Our Lord conducted the just man, eas in the Common of Doctors, p. 523. The Prayer.

God, who didst vouchsafe to provide for thy church, bleffed Jerom thy Confessor, a most famous Doctor in expounding the holy scriptures; grant, we befeech thee, that what both in word and example he taught, we may be enabled by thy help to put in execution: Through our Lord.

The Feasts of Catober.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Angel-Guardians.

O Holy Angels, our Guardians, defend us in battle, that we may not perish at the dreadful day of account.

Veril.

Verf. In the fight of Angels I will fing to thee, my God.
Resp. I will adore at thy holy temple,

and confess to thy name.

The Prayer.

God, who, with unspeakable providence, hast vouchsafed to appoint thy Holy Angels for our guardians; grant that we, thy fuppliants, may always be defended by their protection, and rejoice in their eternal fociety: Through our Lord Jesus Christ. &c.

The Anthem on the Feaft of St. Francis, October 4.

This man despising, &c. p. 524.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man; &c. as in the Common of a Confessor,

P. 523.

The Prayer. God, who, by the merits of St. Fran-cis, enlargest thy Church with the increase of a new order; grant, that by his example, we may despile earthly things, and always rejoice in the participation of heavenly gifts: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Bruno, Confessor, Od. 61

This man despissing, &c. p. 524.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man, &c. as in the Com. of a Confessor, p. 523.

The Prayer. W E beseech thee, O Lord, let us be affished by the intercession of Y y 2

bleffed Bruno thy Confessor, that we, who have grievously offended thy Majesty, may, by his prayers and merits, obtain pardon of our fins: Through our Lord-

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Bridget, Widow, October 8.

She opened her hand to the poor.

Vers. Grace is poured forth, &c. as in the Common of one, neither Virgin nor Martyr, page 526.

Che Prayer.

Lord our God, who, by thy only Son, didft reveal the feerets of Heaven to bleffed Bridget; grant, that we thy fervants, may, by her interceffion, rejoice in the revelation of eternal glory: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who lives and reigns one God with thee and the Holy

The Anthem on the Feast of the Haly Martyrs, Denis, Rusticus, and Eleutherius, October 9.

The fouls of the faints, &c.

Ghost, world without end. Amen.

Vers The Saints shall rejoice in glory, &c. as in the Common of many Martyrs, page 521.

The Prayer.

God, who on this day didft strengthen blessed Denis, thy Martyr and Bishop, with the virtue of constancy in his passion, and didst vouchsafe to affociate to him Rusticus and Eleutherius, to preach thy glory to nations; grant us, we beseech thee, in imitation of them, to despise, for love of thee,

thee, the prosperity of this world, and to fear no adversity: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Califlus, Pope and Martyr, October 14.

Whoever will come after me.

Vers. The just shall flourist, &c. as in the Common Office of one Martyr, p. 519.

The Prayer.

O GOD, who scell we fail through our infirmity, mercifully restore us to thy love, by the example of thy faints: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Terefia, Virgin, Oct. 15.

Come Spouse of Christ, &c.

Vers. With thy beauty, &c. as in the

Common of a Virgin, p. 525.

RANT, O God, our Saviour, that as we rejoice in the folemnity of bleffed Terefia, Virgin, fo we may be nourished with the food of her heavenly doctrine, and improved in the affection of folid piety:

Thr ugh our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Luke, the Evangelist, ... October 18.

Be courageous, &c.

Vers. They set forth, as in the Common of the Apostles, p. 519.

The Prayer.

E beseech thee, O Lord, that thy Holy Evangelist Saint Luke may Y-y 3.

intercede in our behalf, who for the honour of thy name, did always bear in his body the mortification of the cross: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Apostles, Simon and Jude, October 28.

Be courageous, &c.

Vers. They set sorth, as in the Common of

the Apostles, p. 519.
The Prayer.

God, who, by thy bleffed Apostles Simon and Jude, hast brought us to the knowledge of thy name; grant that we may celebrate their eternal glory by the amendment of our lives, and, by celebrating the same, advance in virtue.

The Feasts of November.

The Anthem on the Feast of All-Saints, November 1.

O how glorious is the kingdom where, with Christ, all the faints rejoice; and, cloathed in white, follow the Lamb where-ever he goes.

Vers. The faints shall rejoice in glory. Resp. Their seats shall be filled with joy.

O Almighty and everlassing God, who hast granted us at one solemnity to honour

hast granted us at one folemnity to honour the merits of all thy faints; we befeech thee, that our intercessors being multiplied, thou wilt grant us the desired abundance of thy mercy: Through our Lord. On the Dedication of the Church of our Saviour, November 9. all is faid in the Common.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Martin, Bishop and Confessor, November 11.

O bleffed Bishop, who with most entire affection loved Christ his King, and seared not earthly powers: O most holy soul, which, though it suffered not by the sword of persecutors, yet lost not the crown of martyrdom.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man,

by right ways.

Resp. And shewed him the kingdom of

The Prayer.

O G O D, who feeft that we who fubfift not by any power of our own; mercifully grant, that by the intercession of blessed Martin, thy Confessor and Bishop, we may be desended against all adversities: Thro our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of Saint Martin, Pope and Martyr, November 12.

Whoever will come, &c.

Vers. The just shall flourish like a palmtree, &c. p. 519.

The Prayer.

O Gop, who makest us rejoice, &c. as in the Common of one Martyr, p. 520.

On the Feast of St. Gregory Thaumaturgus, Bishop and Confessor, November 17.

The Anthem, Verfiele, and Prayer, as in the Common of a Bifrop and Confessor.

On the Dedication of the Church of the Holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, November 18, as in the Common.

The

The Anthem on the Feast of the Presentation of the Bleffed Virgin Mary, November 21.

Bleffed Mary, Mother of God, perpetual Virgin, Temple of our Lord, Sanctuary of the Holy Ghost, thou alone without example did please our Lord Jesus Christ, Alleluia.

Verf. Vouchsase that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

Resp. Give me strength against thy ene-

mies.

The Prayer.

O God, who wouldest that the ever blessed Virgin Mary, the habitation of the Holy Ghost, should on this day be presented in the temple; grant, we beseech thee, that by her intercession we may be presented in the temple of thy glory: Through our Lord Jesus Christ, who, &c. and the same Holy Ghost.

The Anthem on the Feast of faint Cecily, Virgin and Martyr, November 22,

The glorious Virgin did always bear in her bosom the gospel of Christ, and ceased not either day or night from conference with God in prayer.

Vers. Grace is poured forth on thy lips. Resp. Therefore God has blessed thee for

ever.

The Prayer.

O God, who dost afford us joy in the yearly solemnity of blessed Cecily, Virgin and Martyr; grant, that in holiness of

life.

life, we may follow the example of her, whose festival we celebrate: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Clement, Pope and Martyr, November 22.

O Lord, thou didft give to Clement thy martyr, a dwelling-place in the sea, like a temple of marble framed by the hands of Angels, affording a passage to the people of the country, to declare thy wonderful works.

Verl. The just shall flourish like a palm-

tree.

Resp. As the cedar of Libanus he shall be multiplied.

O Gon, who makest us rejoice in the yearly solemnity of Clement thy martyr and bishop; mercifully grant, that we may imitate the virtue of his sufferings, whose martyrdom we celebrate: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Catherine, Virgin and Martyr, November 25.

Come, Spoule of Christ, &c. p. 525. Vers. Grace is poured forth on thy lips, as in the Common of Virgins, p. 526.

The Prayer.

O God, who gavest the law to Moses, on the top of mount Sinai, and in the same place didst, by the holy Angels, wonderfully place the body of blessed Catherine thy Virgin and Martyr; grant, we beseech thee, that by her merits and intercession we may come to the mount, which is Christ: Through the same, &c.

T H F.

THE

PRAYERS

COMMON to SAINTS

On the Vicils of the APOSTLES

The Anthem.

O man has a greater charity, than to bestow his life for his friends.

Vers. Thou shall make them princes over all the earth. Resp. They shall be mindful of thy name, Octord.

The Prayers

Rant, Almighty God, we befeech thee, that this venerable folemnity of thy Holy Apostle N. which we are to celebrate, may be to us an increase of devotion, and spiritual health: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Festivals of Apostles or Evangelists.

They will betray you in their councils, and fcourge you in their fynagogues, and ye shall be brought before Kings and Governors for my sake, to give your testimony to them and the Gentiles.

Vers. Their sound went forth over all the earth. Resp. And their words to the ut-

most bounds of the world.

Another

Another Anthem.

Be courageous in battle, and fight with the old ferpent, and you shall receive an everlasting kingdom, Alleluia.

Vers. They set forth the works of God.

Resp. And understood his deeds.

The Anthem in Easter-Time,

A perpetual light shall shine upon thy Saints, O Lord, and times without end. Alleluia. Vers. Ye holy and just, rejoice in our Lord, Alleluia. Resp. God has made choice of you for his inheritance, Alleluia.

Another Anthem,

Ye holy and just, rejoice, in our Lord, Alleluia, God has made choice of you for his inheritance, Alleluia. Vers. Precious in the fight of our Lord, Alleluia. Resp. Is the Death of his Saints, Alleluia. The Prayers as in their respective Places.

The Anthem on the Day of one Martyr.

This Saint did combat unto death for the law of his God; and was not terrified with the words of the wicked; for his foundation was laid on the folid rock.

Vers. Thou hast crowned him, O Lord, with glory and honour. Resp. And hast placed him over the works of thy hands.

Another Anthem.

Whoever will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow me.

Vers. The just shall flourish like a palmtree. Resp. As a cedar of *Libanus* he shall be multiplied.

In

In Easter-Time, The Anthem and Versicles, are as before in the common of the Apostles.

For a Martyr and Bishop,

The Prayer.

Ave regard to our weakness, Almighty God; and since we sink under the weight of our offences, may the powerful intercession of blessed N. thy Martyr and Bishop, be our support and protection: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

God, who makest us rejoice in the yearly solemnity of blessed N. thy Martyr and Bishop; mercifully grant, that we, who this day celebrate his birth-day among the Saints, may enjoy a share in his protection: Through our Lord.

For a Martyr only.
The Prayer.

Rant, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who honour the triumphs of thy Holy Martyr St. N. may, by his intercession, be strengthened in the love of thy name: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

Rant, we befeech thee, Almighty God, that by the intercession of blessed N. thy Martyr, we may be delivered from all corporal adversities, and our minds be cleansed from evil thoughts: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Day of many Martyrs.

Theirs is the kingdom of Heaven, who contemning

contemning an earthly life, have obtained the reward of thy kingdom, and washed their garments in the blood of the Lamb.

Vers. Ye shall rejoice in our Lord, and

be exceeding glad.

Resp. And glory all ye right of heart.

Another Anthem.

The fouls of the faints, who have followed the steps of Christ, rejoice in Heaven; they have shed their blood for his sake, and therefore, with Christ, they rejoice for ever.

Vers. The saints shall rejoice in glory. Resp. And their seats shall be filled with joy.

Of many Martyrs and Bishops.
The Prayer.

E befeech thee, O Lord, that the festival of thy blessed Martyrs and Bishops N and N may be our protection; and that our prayers, by their intercession, may be made acceptable to thee: Through our Lord.

For Martyrs only.

The Prayer.

O God, by whose favour we celebrate the festival of thy holy Martyrs N. and N. grant, that we may enjoy their society in eternal happiness: Through our Lord.

Another prayer.

God, who makest us rejoice in the yearly solemnity of thy Holy Martyrs N. and N. mercifully grant, that we may be instanted with a defire of imitating the lives of them whose merits we commemorate with joy: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Day of a Confessor and Bishop.

Priest and bishop, worker of miracles; thou good shepherd of the people, pray for us to our Lord.

Verf. Our Lord has loved him, and

crowned his labours.

Resp. He has cloathed him with a garment of glory.

Anothe Anthem.

Our Lord has loved him, and adorned him; he has cloathed him with a garment of glory, and crowned him at the gates of paradife.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just man

by right ways.

Resp. And shewed him the kingdom of Heaven.

The Anthem of Popes only.

Whilst he was High Priest, unmoved at earthly things, he passed in triumph to a celestial crown.

V. Our Lord conducted the just man.

In Easter-Time, Alleluia is added at the End of every Anthem and Verficle.

The

The Prayer.

RANT, Almighty God, we befeech thee, that this venerable folemnity of bleffed N. thy Confessor and Bishop, may be to us an increase of devotion and spiritual health: Through our Lord:

Another prayer.

HEAR, O Lord, we befeech thee, the petitions we make to thee, in this folemnity of St. N. thy holy Confessor and Bishop; that as he was faithful in thy service; so his merits pleading for us; thou wouldest vouchfase to give us pardon of all our sins: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Days of Doctors.

O bleffed N. thou shining Doctor! Thoulight of the holy church, and lover of the divine law; intercede for us with the Sonof God.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the just many

Resp. And shewed him the kingdom of heaven.

The Prayer.

O God, who hast bestowed blessed N. on thy people, for a minister of everlassing salvation; grant, we beseech thee, that he, who on earth has been the instructor of our lives, may be an intercessor for us in Heaven. Through our Lord. The Anthem on the Day of a Confessor not a Bishap.

I will resemble him to a wise man, that built his house on a rock.

Vers. Our Lord has loved him, as before, p. 522.

Another Anthem:

This man despising the world, and triumphing over earthly things, by word and deed, has laid up treasures in Heaven.

Vers. Our Lord has conducted the just

man, as before, p. 523.

The Prayer.

O. God, who makest us rejoice in the yearly solemnity of blessed N. thy Confessor; mercifully grant that we may imitate the actions of him whose sessions we celebrate: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

B E favourable, O Lord, to the prayers we pour forth in this folemnity, of thy Holy Confessor Saint N. that we, who have no confidence in our own righteousness, may be affished by his prayers, who are well-pleasing to thee: Through cur Lord.

Of an Abbot. The Prayer.

AY the intercession, O Lord, we beseech thee, of the blessed Abbot, Saint N recommend our prayers, that what we cannot acquire by our own merits, we may obtain by his protection: Through our Lord.

The

The Anthem on the Day of a Virgin and Martyr.

Come, Spouse of Christ, receive the crown which our Lord for ever has prepared for thee.

Vers. With thy beauty and comeliness.

Resp. Go on prosperously, and reign.

God, who, amongst other wonders of thy power, hast rendered even the weaker sex victorious in martyrdom; mereisully grant, that we, who celebrate the triumphs of Saint N. Virgin and Martyr, may by her example come to the possession of thee: Through our Lord.

Another Prayer.

RANT, O Lord, we befeech thee, that thy bleffed Virgin and Martyr, Saint N. may obtain pardon for us, who; by the merit of chaftity and profession of virtue, has always been acceptable to thee: Throour Lord.

Of a Virgin only.

The prayer.

The prayer.

EAR us, O God, our falvation, that as we rejoice in the festival of thy Holy Virgin Saint N. so we may be improved in the affection of solid piety: Through Lord.

The Anthem on the Day of many Virgins and Martyrs.

Wife Virgins, make ready your lamps; behold the bridegroom is coming, go forth and meet hlm.

Z z 3 Verf.

Vers. Virgins shall be led after her to the King.

Resp. The pearest unto her shall be

brought to thee.

The Prayer.

C RANT, O Lord God, we befeech thee, we may celebrate the victories of thy holy Virgins and Martyrs, Saint N. and Saint N. with true devotion; that although we cannot reverence them with a respect equal to their merit, we may at least with humble vows follicit their prayers. Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of One, neither Virgin nor Martyra

She opened her hand to the needy, and extended her charity to the poor, and did not eat her bread in idleness.

Verf. Grace is poured forth on thy lips. Resp. Therefore God has blessed thee for

ever.
The Prayer.

HEAR us, O God, our falvation, that as we rejoice in the festival of blessed. Saint N. so we may be improved in the affection of solid piety: Through our Lord.

The Anthem on the Anniversary of the Dedication of a Church.

O how awful is this place! Verily this is no other than the house of God, and the gate of Heaven.

Vers. Holiness becomes thy house, O God.

Resp. For length of days.

The Prayer.

O God, who every year renewest to us the consecration of this Holy Church, and by thy sacred mysteries affordest us the blessing of thy protection; graciously vouchsase to hear the prayers of thy people, and grant, that as many as enter into this church, to petition for thy savours, may have the comfort of obtaining what they ask 2. Through our Lord.

On the Day of the Dedication itself.

God, who invisibly containest alt things; and yet, for the preservation of mankind, visibly shewest the signs of thy mighty power, bonour this temple with the virtue of thy abode, and grant that all who come to it, on account of whatsoever tribulation they address themselves to thee by prayer, may obtain the blessing of thy comfort: Through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, with thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, world without end.

The LITANIES of our Lord and Saviour Jefus Christ.

ORD, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, hear us. Christ, grant our petitions. God, the Father of Heaven, God the Son, Redeemer of the world, God the Holy Ghoft, Holy Trinity, one God, Jesus, Son of the living God, Jesus, God of strength, Most powerful Jesus, Most perfect Jesus, Most glorious Jesus, Most admired Jesus, Most delightful Jesus, Most dear and beloved Jesus, Jesus, brighter than the Sun, Jesus, fairer than the Moon, Jesus, clearer than the Stars, Most admirable Jesus, Most honourable Jesus, Most humble Jesus, Most meek Jesus, Most patient Jesus, Most obedient Jesus, Most chaste Jesus, Jesus, lover of chastity, Jesus, our love,

Have Mercy on us.

Jelus, lover of peace, Jesus, author of life, lefus, pattern of virtues, Jesus, most zealous lover of souls, fesus, our refuge, Jesus, Father of the poor, elus, comforter of the afflicted, Jesus, treasure of the faithful, Jesus, a precious pearl, elus, treasure of perfection, esus, the good shepherd, Jesus, Star of the Sea, Jesus, the true light, lefus, Eternal Wifdom, Jesus, Infinite Goodness; Jesus, Joy of Angels, Jesus, King of the Patriarchs, Jesus, Inspirer of the Prophets, Jesus, Master of the Apostles, Jesus, Teacher of the Evangelists, Jesus, the Fortitude of Martyrs, Jesus, the Light of Confessors, Jelus, the Spoule of Virgins; Jelus, the Crown of all Saints, Be merciful to us, spare us, O Jesus. Be merciful to us, grant our petitions, O lefus. From all evil,

From all fin. From all anger, From the deceits of the Devil, From transgression of thy command,

From

From the incursion of all evils, By thy incarnation, By thy coming,

By thy nativity,

By thy circumcision,

By thy travels and pains,

By thy fcourging,

By thy death,

By thy refurrection,

By thy ascension,

By thy coronation,

By thy joys,

By thy glory,

By the most Holy Virgin thy Mother, By the intercession of all thy faints,

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of

the world, Spare us, O Jesus.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, Grant our petitions, O Jesus.

Lamb of God, who takest away the fins of the world, Have mercy upon us, O Jesus.

Jesus Christ, hear us-

Jesus Christ, grant our petition-

Vers. The name of our Lord be blessed. Resp. From this present, and for evermore.

Let us pray.

God, who hast rendered the most glorious name of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, to thy Faithful most amiable, and most dreadful to evil Spirits, mercifully

O Jesus, deliver us.

cifully vouchfase, that all those, who devoutly reverence this name Jesus on earth, may for the present receive the sweetness of his holy comforts, and hereafter obtain the joy of never-ending bliss in Heaven. Through the same Jesus Christ, &c.

A Hymn to our Saviour Jefus, composed by St. Bernard.

Fesu dulcis Memoria.

JESUS, the only thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;

But sweeter still it is to see,

And on thy beauty feast.

No theme so fost, or sound so gay,

Can art of music frame;

No words, nor even thought, can fay,

Thy most mellisluous name.

Sole hope, when we our fins repent, So hounteous of thy grace;

If thus thou'rt good, while we lament,

Oh! what when face to face.

JESUS! that name inspires my mind

With fprings of life and light; More than I ask in thee I find,

And lavish in delight.

No eloquence nor art can reach

The joys of those above; The blest can only know, not reach

What they in JESUS prove. Thee then I'll feek retir'd apart,

From world and business free;

When noise invades, I'll shut my heart, And keep it all for thee.

An early pilgrim thus I'll come, With Magdalen, to find

In fighs and tears my Saviour's tomb, And there refresh my mind.

My tears upon his grave shall flow,

My fighs the garden fill;

Then at his feet myfelf I'll throw, And there I'll feek his will.

JESUS! in thy bleft fteps I'll tread, And haunt thee through thy ways; I'll mourn, and never cease to plead,

Till I'm restor'd to grace.

Great Conqueror of death! thy fire Does such sweet slames excite.

That first it raises the desire, Then fills it with delight.

Thy quick'ning presence shines so clear, Through every sense and way,

That fouls, who once have feen thee near, See all things elfe decay.

Come then, dear Lord, possess my heart, And chase the shades of night;

Come, pierce it with thy flaming dart, And ever-shining light.

Then I'll for ever JESUS fing, And with the bleft rejoice;

Then all the vaulted towers shall ring, And ecchoing hearts and voices sing,

And still repeat REJOICE.

A Prayer composed by St. Augustin, and recommended to the Devotion of all Christians, by Pope Urban VIII.

Ante Oculos tuos, Domine, &c.

BEFORE thy eyes, O Lord, we bring our fins, and with them compare the stripes we have received.

If we weigh the evil we have done, we find what we fuffer to be much less than what

we deserve.

What we have committed does far outweigh what we endure.

We feel the punishment of fin, and yet we turn not from our wilfulness in finning.

Our weakness faints under thy scourges; but our perverseness is still the same.

Our diseased mind is rackt with pain; and

our neck is as stiff as ever.

Our life is spent in sighs and grief; but in our actions we are not reformed.

If thou expectest our amendment, we grow no better; if thou takest revenge, we are not able to subsist.

When we are chaftifed, we acknowledge what we have done; but when thy vifitation is over, we forget what we wept for.

If thou stretchest out thy hand, we promise duty; if thou suspendest thy sword, we

keep not our promise.

If thou strikest, we cry for pardon; and
A a a

if

if thou pardonest, we provoke thee again to strike.

Here, O Lord, are thy criminals, confessing their guilt; we know, that unless thou

forgive, thou mayest justly destroy us.

Grant, without merit, what we ask, O Almighty Father, who out of nothing didst create us to ask thee; Through Christ our Lord, Amen.

The Anthem.

We wait in expectation of our Saviour's coming, who will reform our frail bodies, according to the model of his glorious body.

Vers. Behold, the God of Heaven is our

Redeemer.

Resp. In him without fear will we put our trust.

The Prayer.

A LMICHTY God, who, for the redemption of mankind, didst send thy only Son, to take our slesh, and suffer death on the cross, we humbly pray, that as our Saviour has lest to us here the example of his patience, he would vouchfafe to make us hereaster partakers of his glory; who liveth and reigneth one God, with thee and the Holy Ghost, for ever and ever, amen.

An Anthem and Prayer in Honour of the B. V. Mary, to be faid in Time of Plague.

H Eav'ns brightest star thy influence shed, Who with thy virgin breast,

Thy Son, Heav'ns fov'reign maker fed, That healed our nature's pest.

O! thou auspicious star, restrain,

The stars contagious ill,

Whole baleful frown portends our bane, To scourge our ulcer'd will.

Star of the fea, receive our vows,

From plague thy fuppliants free; Thy Son will not thy prayers refuse,

So much he honours thee.

A Virgin Mother, and a fruitful maid For finners pleads; O Lord, vouchfafe thy Aid.

V. Pray for us, holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

God of mercy, God of pity, God of pardon, who hadft compassion on the affliction of thy people, and commandedst the Angel to restrain his hand; we befeech thee, for the love of that glorious Star, whose precious breasts (against the venom of our fins) thou didst sweetly suck; grant the affiftance of thy grace, that we may be preserved from all plague, and unprovided death, by thee, O sweet Jesus Christ, King

Aaa2

536 A Prayer in Time of Plague.

of Glory, who, with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

Another Anthem and Prayer against the Plague, in Honour of St. Roch.

VENERABLE Confessor of Christ, Holy Roch, whose prayers have obtained, that they, who in their affliction shall devoutly call on thee, may, by thy merits and intercession, be delivered from all danger of plague and pestilence, pray for us, blessed Saint, that we may be made partakers of this promise.

Let us pray.

MNIPOTENT and eternal God, who, by the prayers and merits of thy bleffed Confessor, St. Roch, didst put a stop to ageneral pestilence; grant to us thy humble suppliants, who, in like mortality, have recourse to thy Divine Majesty, by this thy glorious Saint, that, by his merits and intercession, we may be likewise delivered from all plague and pestilence. Through our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

by thee, O faget feller Charle Wilner

The Manner of Serving and Answering at MASS.

The Clerk, kneeding at the Left Hand of the Priefl, shall anfewer him as follows.

Pr TNTROIBO ad altare Dei.

Cl. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

Pr. Judica me, Deus, & discerne causammeam; de gente non sancta, ab homine ini-

quo & doloso erue me-

Cl. Quia tu es Deus, fortitudo mea, quare me repulisti, & quare tristis incedo dum as-

fligit me inimicus?

Pr. Emitte lucem tunm & veritatem tuam: ipsa me deduxerunt. & adduxerunt in montem fanctum tuum, & in tabernacula tua.

Cl. Et introibo ad altare Dei: ad Deum

qui lætificat juventutem meam.

Pr. Confitebortibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus: quare triftis es anima mea, & quare conturbas me?

Cl. Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi; Salutare vultus mei, & Deus meus.

Pr. Gloria Patri, & Filio, & Spiritu Sancto.

Cl. Sicut erat in principio. & nunc, & femper, & in fæcula fæculorum. Amen.

Pr. Introibo ad altare Deia

Cl. Ad Deum, quis latificate juventutem meam.

Pr. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

Cl. Qui secit cœlum & terram.

Pr. Confiteor Deo, &c.

Cl. Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, & dimissis peccatis tuis, perducat te ad vitam æternam.

Pr. Amen.

Cl. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ femper Virgini, beato Michæli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistæ, fanctis Apostolis Petro & Paulo, omnibus Sanctis, & tibi, Pater, quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo & opere [here strike your Breast thrice] mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatum Mariam semper Virginem, beatum Michælum Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptistam, fanctos Apostolos Petrum & Paulum, omnes Sanctos, & te, Pater, orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

Pr. Miseretur vestri, &c.

Cl. Amen.

Pr. Indulgentiam, absolutionem, &c.

Cl. Amen.

Pr. Deus, tu conversus, vivificabis nos.

Cl. Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.

Pr. Oftende nobis, Domine, miscricordiam tuam.

Cl. Et falutare tuum da nobis,

Pr. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

C1. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

Pr. Dominus vobiscum.

Cl. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Pr. Kyrie eleison. Cl. Kyrie eleison.

Pr. Kyrie eleison. Cl. Christe eleison.

Pr. Christe eleison. Cl. Christe eleison,

Pr. Kyrie eleison. Cl. Kyrie eleison.

Pr. Kyrie eleison.

Pr. Dominus vobiscum, or Flectanius genua.

Cl. Et cum spiritu tuo. or Levate.

Pr. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

Cl. Amen.

At the End of the Epiftle, Say

Deo gratias.

The Epissle, Gradual and Alleluia, or Tract being read, remove the Mass-Book to the Right-hand of the Altar, making a Reverence as you pass before the Middle of the Altar. Let the Clerk ever kneel or sland on the contrary Side to the Mass-Book.

Pr. Dominus vobiscum.

Cl. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Pr. Sequentia sancti Evangelii secundum, &c.

Making the Sign of the Cross on the Forehead, &c. say

Cl. Gloria tibi Domine.

Make a Reverence at the Beginning of the Gospel, at the Name of JESUS, and at the End, saying

Cl. Laus tibi, Christe.

Pr. Dominus vobiscum.

Cl. Et cum spiritu tuo.

When the Priest uncovers the Chalice, the Clerk is to have the Wine Cruet in his Right-hand and Water in his Left, holding them aeross ready to present, and receives the Wine back with his Left hand that he may give the Water with his Right; then he folds and lays the Towel at the End of the Altar for the Priest to wipe his Fingers; then takes the Water Cruet in his Right-hand, and the Plate or Bason in his Left, and pours the Water gently over the Priest's Fingers: This done, he kneels in his former Place, and answers,

Pr. Orate Fratres.

Cl. Suscipiat Dominus sacrificium de manibus tuis ad laudem & gloriam nominis sui, ad utilitatem quoque nostram, totiusque ecclesiæ sanctæ.

Pr. Per omnia fæcula fæculorum.

Cl. Amen.

Pr. Dominus vobiscum.

Cl. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Pr. Surfum corda.

Cl. Habemus ad Dominum.

Pr. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostra.

Cl- Dignum & justum est.

At Sanclus, Sanclus, Saullus, &c. ring the Bell, though

this is omitted where Mass is said in Private Houses.

When you see the Priest spread his Hands over the Chalice, you must give Warning, by ringing the Bell, of the Consecration, which is about to be made. Then kneeling in the Middle of the Altar, hold up the Vestment with your Lest-hand, and having the Bell in your Right, you must ring during the Elevation of the Host; which being ended, his the Vestment; and do the same at the Elevation of the Chalice, and as often as you pass by the blessed Sacrament, you must adore on your Knees.

Pr. Per omnia fæcula fæculorum.

Cl. Amen.

Pr. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

Cl. Sed libera nos a malo.

Pr. Per omnia fæcula fæculorum.

Cl. Amen.

Pr. Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.

Cl. Et cum spiritu tuo.

The Priests Communion being ended, he ready to give him-Wine and Water, and if there he Communicants, provide a Towel, and say the Consistent. Then remove the Book to the Left-hand of the Altar. Take the Towel from the Communicants, and return to your former place.

Pr. Dominus vobiscum.

Cl. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Pr. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

Cl. Amen.

Pr. Ite, Missa est; or Benedicamus Do-

Cl. Deo gratias.

In Masses for the Dead.

Pr. Requiescant in pace. Cl. Amen.

Remave the Book, if it be left open; hneel in the Middle of the Altar, and take the Priest's Blessing.

Pr. Pater & Filius & Spiritus Sanctus.

Cl. Amen.

Then retire to your former Place, &c.

At the Beginning of the Gofpel.

Pr. Dominus vobiseum.

Cl. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Pr. Initium, or Sequentia Sancti Evangelii, &c.

Cl. Gloria tibi, Domine.

In the End fay, Deo gratias.

Put out the Candles, and lay up all decently and carefully, and if you have Leifure, meditate a while, kifs the Altar, faying, I will adore in the Place where his Feet have flood: And depart.

THE

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

THE

METHOD

OF SAYING THE

ROSARY

OFTHE

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

As it was ordered by Pope Pius V. of the Holy Order of Preachers.

THE NINETEENTH EDITION.

An Advertisement concerning the following Method of faying the Rosary.

THE DEVOTION of the Rosary, so called, because it is, as it were, a Chaplet of Spiritual Roses, that is, of most sweet and devout Prayers, was first revealed by the blessed Virgin to St, Dominick (the Father and Founder of the Holy Order of Preachers) as a Devotion most essions for obtaining all Favours from God, and averting all Evils from Ourselves. It consists of fisteen Our Fathers, and a Hundred and Fifty Hail Marys; and it is divided into three Parts, whereof each containeth in it Five Tens; that is, Five Our Fathers and Fifty Hail Marys.

To each of these Tens in the following Method, is assigned one of the principal Mysteries of the Life of our Saviour, or his Blessed Mother, as Matter of Meditation, wherein the Mind is to exercise itself, while it prays, and therefore is presixed before the Beginning of each Ten:

The Mysteries also, in Number Fisteen, are divided into three Parts, answerable to the three Parts of the Rosary; that is, into Five Joysul Mysteries for the first Part of the Rosary, Five Sorrowful for the second, and Five Glorious for the third.

Now the Use of the following Method or Manner of saying the Rosary, consistent in a devout Application or Attention of the Mind to the Mystery assigned, while the Ten is saying, and raising correspondent Assignations in the Will, such as the Devotion and Necessity of each one shall suggest: For example, in the sixty of Joy and Thanksgiving for the Coming of our Redeemer, and the great Work of our Redemption. In the second, of Compassion for the Sussering of our Lord, and Contrition for our Sins, which were the Cause of them. In the third, of Exultation for the Glory of our Saviour, and his Blessed Mother; and of Hope, through the Merits of his Passion, and her Intercession, to be made Partahers of Glory with them.

He that shall say the Rosary with this Attention of Mind, and effection of Will, shall undoubtedly give much Glory to God, and reap much Benefit to his own Soul. Which was the Intention of Pope Pius the Fifth (a most pious Son of St. Dominick) in ordering the Meditations and Prayers, as they are set down in the following Method.

The Joyful Mysteries assigned for Mondays and Thursdays through the Year, and for Sundays in Advent, and after Epiphany till Lent.

THE FIRST MYSTERY.

The Meditation.

ET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Angel Gabriel faluted the Bleffed Virgin Mary, with the Title of Full of Grace; and declared to her the incarnation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Then fay, Our Father, &c. once.

Hail Mary, ten times.

OUR Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy Kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trefpass against us; and lead us not into temptation: but deliver us from evil. Amen."

TAIL Mary, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee; bleffed art thou amongst women; and bleffed is the fruit of thy womb, Jelus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us finners, now, and at the hour of our death. Amen.

The prayer.

Holy Mary, Queen of Virgins, by the most high mystery of the incarnation of thy Beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by which our salvation was so happily begun; obtain for us, by thy intercession, light to know this so great benefit, which he has bestowed on us, vouchsasing in it to make himself our brother, and Thee his own most beloved Mother, our Mother also. Amen."

The Second Mystery.

The Meditation.

Let T us contemplate in this mystery, how the blessed Virgin Mary, understanding from the Angel, that her cousin St. Elizabeth had conceived, went with haste into the mountains of Judea, to visit her, and remained with her three months.

The Prayer.

Holy Virgin, most spotless mirror of humility; by that exceeding charity which moved thee to visit thy holy cousin St. Elizabeth; obtain for us, by thy intercession, that our hearts may be so visited by thy most holy Son; that free from all sin, we may praise him, and give him thanks for ever, 'Amen.'

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

E T us contemplate in this mystery, how the blessed Virgin Mary, when the time of her delivery was come, brought forth our Redeemer, Christ Jesus, B, b, h

at midnight, and laid him in a manger, be-cause there was no room for him in the imat Bethlem.

The Prayer.

" Most pure Mother of God, by thy Virginal and most joyful delivery, by which thou gavest to the world thy only Son our Saviour; we beseech thee, obtain for us, by thy intercession, grace to lead so pure and holy a life in this world, that we may worthily sing without ceasing, both day and night, the mercies of thy Son, and his benefits to us by thee, Amen."

The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how the most blessed Virgin Mary, on the day of her purification, presented the Child Jesus in the temple, where holy Simeon giving thanks to God, with great devotion, received him into his arms.

The Prayer.

Holy Virgin, most admirable mistress and pattern of obedience, who didst present in the temple the Lord of the temple; obtain for us, by thy beloved Son, that with holy Simeon and devout Anna, we may praise and glorify him for ever, Amen.

The

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how the blessed Virgin Mary, having lost, without any fault of hers, her beloved Son in Jerusalem, she sought him for the space of three days, and at length sound him, the third day, in the temple, in the midst of the Doctors, disputing with them, being of the age of twelve years.

The Prayer.

"OST bleffed Virgin, more than martyr in thy suffering, and yet the comfort of such as are afflicted, by that unspeakable joy, wherewith thy soul was ravished, in finding thy beloved Son in the temple, in the midst of the Doctors, disputing with them; obtain of him for us, so to seek him, and to find him in the Holy Catholick Church, that we may never be separated from him, Amen."

Salve Regina.

HAIL happy Queen, &c. as in the Office, page 34.

Verf. Pray for us, Holy Mother of God. Resp. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

" HEAR, O merciful God, the prayer of thy fervants, that we, who meet together in the fociety of the most holy Refary of the Blessed Virgin, Mother of God, B b b 2 may,

may, by her intercession, be delivered by thee from the dangers that continually hang over us, Amen."

The Dolorous or Sorrowful Mysteries for Tuesdays and Fridays through the Year, and for Sundays in Lent.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

ET us contemplate in this myslery, how our Lord Jesus was so afflicted for us, in the garden of Gethsemani. that his body was bathed in a bloody sweat, which randown in great drops to the ground.

Our Father, } as before.

"MOST Holy Virgin, more than martyr, by that ardent prayer, which thy beloved Son poured forth to his Father in the garden; vouchfafe to intercede for us, that our passions being reduced to the obedience of reason, we may always, and in all things, conform and subject ourselves to the will of God, Amen."

The Second Mystery. The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how our I ord Jesus Christ was most cruelly scourged in Pilate's house, the number

number of the stripes they gave him being above five thousand.

(As it was revealed to St. Bridget.)

The Prayer. Mother of God, overflowing fountain of patience, by those stripes thy only and most beloved Son vouchsafed to fuffer for us, obtain of him for us grace, that we may know how to mortify our rebellious fenles, and cut off all occasions of finning, with that sword of grief and compasfion, which pierced thy most tender foul, Amen."

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

FT us contemplate in this mystery, how those cruel ministers of Satan made a crown of sharp thorns, and most cruelly pressed it on the most facred head of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Prayer.

Mother of our Eternal Prince, and King of Glory, by those sharp thorns wherewith his most holy head was pierced; we befeech thee, that by thy intercession we may be delivered here from all motions of pride, and, in the day of judgment, from that confusion which our fins deserve. Amen."

The Fourth Mystery. The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery. how our Lord Jelos Christ, being sentenced to die, bore with great patience the cross, which was laid upon him, for his greater tor-

ment and ignominy.

The Prayer. O Holy Virgin, Example of Patience, by the most painful carrying of the cross, in which thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ bore the heavy weight of our fins, obtain for us of him, by thy intercession, courage and strength to follow his steps, and bear our cross after him to the end of our life. Amen."

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being come to Mount Calvary, was stripped of his cloaths, and his hands and feet most cruelly nailed to the cross, in the presence of his most afflicted Mother.

The Prayer.

O Holy Mary, Mother of God, as the body of thy beloved Son was for us extended on the cross, so may our desires be daily more and more stretched out in his fervice, and our hearts wounded with compassion of his most bitter sufferings. And thou, O most bleffed Virgin, vouchsafe to negotiate for and with us, the work of our falvation, by thy powerful interceffion, Amen."

TAIL, happy Queen, &c. as in page 34. with the Verf. and Prayer, as in p. 547.

The Glorious Mysteries for Wednesdays and Saturdays through the Year, and for Sundays after Easter, till Advent.

The First Mystery. The Meditation.

LET us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ triumphing gloriously over death, rose again the third day immortal and impassable.

Our Father, as above.

The prayer.

Glorious Virgin Mary, by that ununspeakable joy thou receivedst in the resurrection of thy only Son, we befeech thee obtain of him for us, that our hearts may never go astray after the salse joys of this world, but may be ever and wholly employed in the pursuit of the only true and solid joys of Heaven, Amen."

The Second Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, forty days after his resurrection, ascended into Heaven, attended by Angels, in the fight of his most Holy Mother, his Holy Apostles and Disciples

Disciples, to the great admiration of them all.

The prayer.

Mother of God, Comfort of the Affilicted, as thy Beloved Son, when he ascended into Heaven, lifted up his hands, and bleffed his Apostles; so vouchsafe, most holy Mother, to lift up thy pure hands to him for us, that we may enjoy the benefits of his bleffing, and thine here on earth, and hereafter in Heaven, Amen."

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery. how our Lord Jesus Christ being seated on the right hand of God, fent, as he had promised, the Holy Ghost upon his Aposiles; who, after he was ascended, returning to Jerufalem, continued in prayer and supplication with the Bleffed Virgin Mary, expecting the performance of his promise.

The prayer.

O Sacred Virgin, Tabernacle of the Holy Ghost, we beseech thee, obtain by thy intercession, that this most sweet. Comforter, whom thy beloved Son fent down upon his Apostles, filling them thereby with spiritual joy, may teach us in this world the true way of falvation, and make us walk in the paths of virtue and good works, Amen."

The Fourth Mystery. The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how the glorious Virgin, twelve years after the resurrection of her Son, passed out of this world unto him, and was by him assumed into Heaven, accompanied by the Holy Angels.

The prayer.

" O Most prudent: Virgin, who entring the Heavenly palace didst fill the Holy Angels with joy, and Man with hope, vouchfase to intercede for us at the hour of our death; that, free from the illusions and temptations of the devil, we may joyfully and securely pass out of this temporal state, to enjoy the happiness of eternal life, Amen."

The Fifth Mystery

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this mystery, how the glorious Virgin Mary was, with great jubilee and exultation of the whole court of Heaven, and particular glory of all the Saints, crowned by her Son with the brightest diadem of Glory.

The prayer.

Glorious Queen of all the Heavenly citizens, we befeech thee, accept this Rosary, which, as a crown of roses, we offer at thy feet; and grant, most gracious Lady,

that by thy intercession our souls may be inflamed with so ardent a desire of seeing theeso gloriously crowned, that it may never die in us, until it shall be changed into the happy fruition of thy blessed sight. Amen:

The Anthem, Salve Regina Mater, &c.

HAIL happy Queen: Thou mercy's Parent, hail.

Life, Hope, and comfort of this earthly vale.

To thee Eve's wretched children raife their cry,
In fighs and tears to thee we suppliants fly.

Rife, glorious Advocate, exert thy love,
And let our vows those eyes of pity move.

O sweet, O pious Maid! for us obtain,
For us who long have in our exile lain,
To see thy Infant Jesus, and with him to reign.

With the Vers. and Prayer, as in p. 526. And Litany of the bleffed Virgin, as followeth.

The LITANY of Loretto,

So called; because it is usually sung in that sacred Church of Loretto, on all the Saturdays in the Year, and Feasts of the B. V. Mary.

Anthem.

Under thy protection we take our refuge, O holy Mother of God: defpife not our petitions in our necessities; but ever deliver us from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, grant our petitions.

God the Father of Heaven, have mercy upon us.

God the Son. Redeemer of the world, have

mercy upon us.

God the Holy Ghost, have mercy upon us. Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy upon us.

Holy Mary, Holy Mother of God, Holy Virgin of Virgins, Mother of Christ. Mother of Divine Grace, Most pure Mother, Most chaste Mother, Undefiled Mother, Untouched Mother. Most amiable Mother. Most admirable Mother, Mother of our Creator, Mother of our Redeemer, Most prudent Virgin, Most venerable Virgin, Most renowned Virgin, Most powerful Virgin, Most merciful Virgin, Most faithful Virgin, Mirror of justice, Seat of Wisdom, Cause of our Joy, Spiritual Vessel, Vessel of fingular devotion, Mystical Rose,

Pray for us.

556

Tower of David, Tower of Ivory,

House of Gold,

Ark of the Covenant,

Gate of Heaven,

Morning Star,

Health of the Weak,

Refuge of Sinners,

Comfort of the Afflicted,

Help of Christians,

Queen of Angels,

Queen of Patriarchs,

Queen of Prophets,

Queen of Apostles,

Queen of Martyrs,

Queen of Confessors,

Queen of Virgins,

Oueen of all Saints,

Lamb of God, who takest away the fins of

the world, spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the fins of

the world, hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of

the world, have mercy on us.

Anthem.

INDER thy protection we take our refuge, O holy Mother of God: despife not our petitions in our necessities; but ever deliver us from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Vers. Pray for us, O holy Mother of

God.

Resp.

Resp. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

Our forth thy grace, we beseech thee, O Lord, into our hearts, that we, who by the Angel's message have known the incarnation of Christ thy Son, may, by his passion and cross, be partakers in the glory of his resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord, Amen.

Vers. May the divine help always remain

with us. Resp. Amen.

Vers. And may the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Resp. Amen.

Prayers for the KING.

PSALM 19. Exaudiat te Dominus.

It is believed that David composed this psalm to be sung by the people when he was ready to march against the Ammonites. It contains a prayer for the happy Success of his War.

O UR Lord hear thee in the day of tribulation: the name of the God of Jacob protect thee.

May he fend thee help from the fanctuary;

and from Sion defend thee.

May he be mindful of all thy facrifices; and may thy holocaust be made fat.

May he give thee according to thy heart;

and confirm all thy defigns.

We shall rejoice in thy falvation; and Ccc

in the name of our God we shall be magnified.

May our Lord fulfil all thy petitions; now have I known that our Lord has faved his anointed.

He will hear him from his holy Heaven: the falvation of his right hand is power-ful.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will call on the name of the Lord our God.

They have been entangled, and are fallen; but we have risen, and are set upright.

Lord, fave the king, and hear us on the

day we shall call upon thee.

Glory be to the Father, &c. As it was in the beginning, &c. Verl. Lord, fave N. our king.

Refo. And hear us on the day we shall call upon thee.

Let us Pray.

thy fervant N. our king, who through thy mercy, has undertaken the government of this kingdom, may likewise receive the increase of all virtues, wherewith being adorned, he may both avoid enormous vices, vanquish his enemies, and, by thy grace, come to thee. who art the way, the truth, and the life. Who livest and reignest, &c. Amen.

A TESTA-

TESTAMENT

To be made by a Good Christian every Day.

In Nomine Domiri, Amen.

Bequeath my foul to God, my body to the earth, rottenness, and worms.

I abandon freely all temporal goods,

which are but mere vanity.

I repent me with all my heart, of my fins, and that for the love of God.

I pardon with my heart and foul all my

enemies.

I believe in God, one in effence, and three in persons, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; Creator, Conservator, Redeemer, and Remunerator, all powerful, all good, all bountiful, all wife; that the fecond Person, who is the Son of God, became man, and died upon the cross to save me; and whatfoever the holy Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman Church doth propose unto me to believe.

Coca

I hope

I hope by the bounty of God, through the merits of my dear Saviour Jesus Christ, the remission of all my fins, and life everlasting.

I love God for his own fake alone, with all my heart, with all my foul, and with all

my strength.

I refign myself purely, entirely, and abfolutely, to the disposition of his most holy, and always adorable will, being ready to do and suffer, to be healthy and sick; to live and die, when, and after what manner he pleases; his holy will be done, Amen, Amen.

I recommend my foul, and all that I am, to the intercession of the glorious Virgin Mary, my good mother and advocate; to St. Joseph, and my Angel Guardian, and to all the Angels, and Saints of Heaven, whom I most humbly beseech to affist me at the hour of my death.

For my last words, I say in prosound humility and contrition of heart, Jesus Maria, desiring to die in their blessed arms. And when my tongue cannot pronounce these holy names, I desire to do it with my heart.

If my heart should sail me, with my judgment, I say them now for then, with all affection, and possible humility, Jesus Maria.

any and a second sound adversage and a second as the second and a second as the second

A TABLE OF THE CONTENTS.

A Calendar. Pag	ge vii
A Table of Feasts of Obligation, I	
of Devotion, Fasting and Abstinence	
observed in England, according to	
new Regulations	xiii
A Table of Moveable Feafts	xvi
Plenary Indulgences, as observed in the	dif-
ferent Districts in England	xvi
The Sum of Christian Doctrine.	
An Universal Prayer.	
The Office of the B. V. Mary from the	Pu-
	ge 1
The fame in Advent	61
The fame after Advent	114
The Office for the Dead,	153
The Gradual Pfalms	201
The Seven Penitential Pfalms	213
The Long Litanies	223
Prayers and Collects after the Litanies,	&c.
moves for finish of over him I Didney	232
A Prayer to require the Suffrages of Sa	ints,
ministration in State and Salary	235
A Prayer for the Holy Church	ibid
A Prayer for the Chief Bishop	236
A Prayer for all Degrees of the Church	ibid
A Prayer in any Necessity	ibid
A Prayer against the Persecution of	
Church	ibid
The same of	A

A Table of the Contents.

A	Prayer to demand Help against Infi	dels
	Tray or to domain 110 p against 111	
Λ	Prayor for the Finners	237 ibid
A	Prayer for the Emperor	
11	Prayer to be faid every Day in Time	7:1
	Persecution	ibid
A	Prayer for those that receive instruction	
-	before Baptifin	238
A	Prayer for the Extirpation of all En	
		ibid
A	Prayer for Heretics and Schismatics	239
	Prayer for the unbelieving Jews	ibid
A	Prayer for Pagans	ibid
A	Prayer in Time of War	ibid
	Prayer against Pagans and Turks	240
A	Prayer for Peace	ibid
	Prayer in Time of Famine and Pellil	ence
		ibid
A	Prayer for Rain	ibid
	Prayer for Fair Weather	241
	Prayer in any Tribulation	ibid
A	Prayer for Forgiveness of Sin	ibid.
A	Prayer for those that are tempted	
41	troubled	ibid
۸		
11	Prayer for such as are on a Jour	ibid.
A:	Drawan fan Ala Ciala	
11	Prayer for the Sick,	242
	Prayer in Tribulation for Sin,	ibid
	Prayer for Remiffion of Sin,	ibid
A	Prayer for the Living,	ibid
A	Prayer for the Living and the Dead,	ioid
A	Prayer to be faid at the Beginning	
	End of a Congregation,	243
6 1	Pro	Vers

A Table of the Contents.

Prayers to beg the Grace of the Holy Ghost,		
	244	
A Thanksgiving,	247	
Prayers on Journeys,	248	
The Office of the Holy Cross,	250	
The Office of the Holy Ghost,	255	
A Daily Exercise,	260	
Prayers before and after Sacramental	Con-	
fession,	267	
A Method of Examination of Consc	ience	
	270	
A Prayer before and after Communion,		
Devout Prayers upon the Passion,	278	
	ooke,	
hanging on the Crofs,	282	
Salutations to all the Parts of Christ,	and a	
Recommendation of one's felf to him,		
A Prayer to the Virgin Mary,	284	
Another to her and St. John Evang		
The Compliance of the Herritage	286	
The Complaint of the bleffed Virgin,	288	
A Recommendation to the B. V. Mary,	290	
A Prayer of St. Gregory, Pope,	291	
A Prayer unto our Saviour Jesus,	292	
A Prayer of St. Thomas of Aguine,	293	
A Prayer before Study,	295	
A Prayer in Affliction,	296	
A Pfalm and Prayer in Tribulation.	299	
The Creed of Athanafus,	301	
The Passion of our Lord Jesus, according to St. Matthew,		
The Passion according to St. Mark.	305	
	316	
The Passion according to St. Luke,	326	
	The	

A Table of the Contents.

A STATE OF THE COLOR OF THE PERSON OF THE PE	
The Passion according to St. John,	335
Hymns throughout the Year,	343
Prayers upon Sundays, &c.	421
Prayers in Time of Lent.	429
Prayers proper to Saints,	468
Prayers common to Saints.	518
posed by St. Bernard,	528
A Prayer of St. Augustin, recommende	d by
Pope Urban VIII.	533
Anthems and Prayers to be faid in the	Time
of the Plague,	535
The Manner how to serve at Mass,	537
The Rosary of the B. V. Mary.	542
The Litany of Loretto.	554
A Pfalm and Prayer for the King,	557
The Testament to be made by a good (Chris-
tian every Day.	559

ACTS OF

FAITH, HOPE and CHARITY.

Recommended to the frequent use of the Faithful living amongst Hereticks and Insidels.

A Prayer to be faid before these Acts.

Almighty and eternal God, grant to us the Increase of Faith, Hope and Charity, and that we may deserve to obtain what thou promisest, make us to love what thou commandest. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

An Act of Faith.

Firmly believe there is one God, and that in this one God, there are three Perfons, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost: That the Sou took to himself the nature of Man from the Virgin Mary's Womb, by the operation of the Power of the Holy Ghost, and that in this our human Nature, he was crucified and died for us, that afterwards he rose again, and ascended up into Heaven, from whence he shall come to repay the Just everlashing Glory, and the Wicked everlashing Punishment: Moreover, I believe whatsoever else the Catholic Church proposes to be believed, and this because God, who is the sovereign Truth, which can neither deceive nor be deceived, has revealed all these Things to this his. Church.

An Act of Hope.

My God, relying on thy Almighty Power, and thy infinite Mercy and Goodness, and because thou art saithful to thy Promises, I trust in thee that thou wilt grant me Forgiveness of my Sins, through the merits of Jesus Christithy Son; and that thou wilt give me the assistance of thy Grace, with which I may labour to continue to the end, in the diligent exercise of

all good Works, and may deferve to obtain the Glory which thou hast promifed in Heaven.

An Act of Charity.

O Lord, my God, I love thee with my whole heart, and above all Things, because thou, O God, art the sovereign Good; and for thy own infinite perfections, art most worthy of all Love. And for thy sake, I also love my Neighbour as myself.,

An Act of Contrition.

My God, for the fake of thy fovereign Goodness, and infinite Persection, which I love above all Things, I am exceedingly forry from the bottom of my heart, and am grieved for having offended, by my Sins, this thy infinite Goodness; and I firmly resolve, by the affishance of thy Grace, never more to offend thee for the Time to come, and carefully to avoid the occasions of Sin.

+

April 4, 1772.

UR most holy Father, Pope Clement XIV. embracing with his paternal Charity all the Faithful of Christ, who dwell amongst Heretics and Insidels, and intending to promote amongst them the most pious and wholesome Use of making very frequent Acts of the Theological Virtues of Faith, Hope and Charity, has been pleased to grant an Indulgence of seven Years, and of as many quadragena or forty Days, to every one of the Faithful of Christ above mentioned, for every Time, when being disposed at least by Contrition of Heart, they shall attentively and devoutly recite the said Acts. Which Grant is to stand good for all suture Times.

THE LIFE OF FAITH

Be ye followers of me, as I also am of Christ. 1 Cor. xi. F. TEDITATE often on these words of the Apostle; IVI The just Man liveth by Faith. Rom. i. 17. O what great things are contained in this life of faith!

The life of faith supposes that one first dies to one's felf. The spiritual death is here the beginning of life. You are dead, faid the Apostle, Col. iii. 3. and your life

is hid with Christ in God.

Tolive in faith, is to be only taken up with the objects of faith; to think only on the promifes of faith; and to make our judgment of all things here below, only with respect to their agreeableness with the things of faith.

To live by faith, is to lead, as to the exteriour, a common life; but as to the interiour, to unite one's

felf continually to God through Jesus Christ.

The life of faith maintains itself principally by mental prayer and the holy communion. Prayer puts to death the old man; and the holy communion gives life to the new man.

Nothing is more contrary to the life of faith, than the frequenting the high-life world, with its companies and affemblies; idle visits, vain compliments, frivolous letters, &c. But on the other hand, the life of faith grows in us by godly conversation, by an union with those who are truly good, and by the reading of fuch spiritual books, as are folidly pious and atfective.

The life of faith is much hindered by the tumult of buliness, by the trouble of scruples, by the prejudices of the mind, by the delires of feeing, of acquiring, of possessing, of pleasing, or of being esteemed: all these things destroy that life of faith, which is the life of the

foul.

The man of faith is mild, he is kind, he is courteous, he is true, he is plain and fincere, he is generous, of good counsel, of good company; he is always even in his temper, easy in his convertation, and sets no bounds. to the help he is ready to afford every one under the variety of human events. To

To live well the life of faith, three things are necessary.

3. To love entirely Jesus Christ. 2. To have a great contempt of the world, and of all that the world esteems.

3. To live only, and to count only for the present

day,

That the life of faith may be more conformable to the life of Christ, it ought to be accompanied with these three things: the love of humiliations; rejoicing in sufferings; and embracing poverty. All the Saints have lived by faith. Amongst these heroes of faith, I shall name in particular, St. Paul, St. Francis and St. Teresa.

We need but to cast one glance of the eye on what passes in the world, to see that scarce any one there lives by faith. Many people pray, frequent the facraments, give alms, practise ansterities; and yet with all this, they cease not to live in themselves, with themselves, and for themselves. They have their humours, their pretentions, their eageruesses, their vanities, their oddities, their singularities; they are unwilling to suffer, ento be forgot, or to want any thing, or to deny themselves the liberty of judging of their neighbours. They are devotees quite living of self love: they have never known the life of God, the life of saith, the internal man, the interiour union with Jesus Christ.

He who said. I live, now not I: but Christ liveth in me. Gal. ii. 20. was indeed a man of faith, a foul quite animated by saith, a heart from which the world was totally banished. He had no longer a being of his own, a life of his own, Jesus Christ was all in him, and he was all in Jesus Christ. St. Paul was this man. O set us live by faith, and we shall be chearful, easy and happy; the kingdom of God will be in us; we shall neither sear men, nor devils, nor death. We shall have for our wealth, the cross of Jesus Christ, the sacrament of Jesus Christ, the body of Jesus Christ, and our riches shall

furpass the riches of Kings.

Translated from the French, Printed at Liste, 1771.

Printed by J. P. COGHLAN, Duke-Street, Grofvenor-Square.

